TV RADIO MIRROR

Dorothy Collins' Bundle of Joy

•

NEW! BIG! Feather Your Nest Contest

RADIO MIRROR'S N. Y., N. J., Conn. Edition

APRIL

25¢

Art Linkletter and Family

AT LAST! **A LIQUID SHAMPOO**

THAT'S **EXTRA RICH!**



IT'S LIQUID **PRELL**

FOR *Radiantly Alive Hair*

Something new has happened to liquid shampoos—it's exciting, *extra-rich* Liquid Prell! No other shampoo has this unique, extra-rich new formula. It bursts instantly into luxurious, angel-mild lather . . . rinses in a flash. And the way your hair *looks* and *feels* after a luxurious Liquid Prell shampoo—so satin-soft—so brilliantly 'Radiantly Alive'—such a dream to manage! Try it *today*—you'll be *enchanted!*



JUST POUR IT . . . and you'll see the glorious difference!

Some liquid shampoos are too thin and watery . . . some too heavy, and contain an ingredient that leaves a dulling film. But Prell has a "just-right" consistency—it won't run, *never* leaves a dulling film to hide radiance.



PRELL—

now available 2 ways:

The exciting, new extra-rich liquid in the handsome, easy-grip bottle!

And the famous, handy tube that's ideal for the whole family. Won't spill, drip, or break. *Concentrated*—ounce for ounce it *goes further!*



CREATED BY PROCTER & GAMBLE



"What?...You haven't tasted NEW IPANA?"

(It's the best-tasting way to fight decay)

Chances are you'll be even more surprised than the wide-eyed girl above . . . once you do try new Ipana. Especially if you think all tooth pastes are more or less alike.

Because the wonderful minty flavor of new Ipana is so good it beat all three other leading tooth pastes hands down —after nationwide "hidden-name" home taste tests.

Destroys decay and bad-breath bacteria with WD-9

More good news is the way wonder-ingredient WD-9 in new-formula Ipana fights tooth decay—stops bad breath all day. It destroys most mouth bacteria with every single brushing, even bacteria your tooth brush can't reach.

So enjoy new Ipana . . . and trust your family's precious teeth to it.

New-Formula IPANA®

WITH BACTERIA-DESTROYER WD-9





Ipana A/C Tooth Paste (Ammoniated Chlorophyll) also contains bacteria-destroyer WD-9 (Sodium Lauryl Sulfate).

MAKE YOUR OWN TASTE-TEST

Send for generous sample tube. Mail coupon today for trial tube (enough for about 25 brushings).

BRISTOL-MYERS CO., Dept. T-45, Hillside, N.J.

Please send me trial tube of new-formula Ipana. Enclosed is 3¢ stamp to cover part cost of handling.

Name_____

Street_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

(Offer good only in continental U.S.A. Expires August 1, 1955.)



APRIL, 1955

TV RADIO MIRROR

N.Y., N.J., Conn. Edition

VOL. 43, NO. 5

Ann Higginbotham, *Editor*

Ann Mosher, *Executive Editor*
Teresa Buxton, *Managing Editor*
Ellen Taussig, *Associate Editor*
Claire Safran, *Editorial Assistant*
Jack Zasorin, *Art Director*
Frances Maly, *Associate Art Director*
Joan Clarke, *Art Assistant*
Bud Goode, *West Coast Editor*

people on the air

What's New from Coast to Coast.....by Jill Warren 4
Every Day is Father's Day.....by Art Linkletter 29
To the Heart's Desire (Elizabeth Lawrence).....by Elizabeth Ball 32
Mickey Emerson Looks at Marriage (James Kirkwood, Jr.) by May Schupack 34
Faith in Each Other (Gloria McMillan).....by Bud Goode 36
The Road Of Life (short-short story from the popular daytime drama) 38
To *Helen Trent* with Love (Julie Stevens).....by Frances Kish 40
How to be Happy (Red Buttons).....by Ed Meyerson 42
Professional Father (Steve Dunne).....by Gordon Budge 56
Ma Perkins (picture story from the beloved dramatic serial)..... 58
Make Up Your Mind (Art Henley).....by Martin Cohen 62
Who's Who in TV Dramas (Inger Stevens, William Redfield, Henry Jones, Eileen Heckart)..... 64
Six Fellows and a Dog (Jimmy Nelson).....by Gwen Aulis 66

features in full color

"You Can't Put it into Words" (Dorothy Collins and Raymond Scott) by Gladys Hall 44
Four Girls and a Dream (The Chordettes).....by Jack Mahon 46
Home with a Capital H.....by Mrs. Durward Kirby 50
Feather Your Nest (win wonderful prizes in the exciting TV RADIO MIRROR Home Edition of the new TV quiz program)..... 52

your local station

Salute to John B. Gambling (WOR)..... 6
The Early Bird Wins (WIP)..... 8
A Time to Smile (WCBS)..... 12
Living Down East (WCSH-TV)..... 26

your special services

Steve Allen's Turntable..... 11
Daytime Diary..... 14
Information Booth..... 16
Inside Radio (program listings)..... 72
TV Program Highlights..... 74
New Patterns for You (smart wardrobe suggestions)..... 94

Cover portrait of Art Linkletter and his family by Sid Avery

buy your May copy early • on sale April 7

PUBLISHED MONTHLY by Macfadden Publications, Inc., New York, N. Y.

EXECUTIVE, ADVERTISING AND EDITORIAL OFFICES at 205 East 42nd Street, New York, N. Y. Editorial Branch Offices: 321 South Beverly Drive, Beverly Hills, Calif., and 221 North La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill. Irving S. Manheimer, President; Lee Andrews, Vice President; Meyer Dworkin, Secretary and Treasurer. Advertising offices also in Chicago and San Francisco.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: $3.00 one year, U. S. and Possessions and Canada, $5.00 per year for all other countries.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: 6 weeks' notice essential. When possible, please furnish stencil-impression address from a recent issue. Address changes can be made only if you send us your old, as well as your new address. Write to TV Radio Mirror, 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.

MANUSCRIPTS: All manuscripts will be carefully considered, but publisher cannot be responsible for loss or damage. It is advisable to keep a duplicate copy for your records. Only those manuscripts accompanied by stamped, self-addressed return envelopes or with sufficient return postage will be returned.

FOREIGN editions handled through Macfadden Publications International Corp., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Irving S. Manheimer, President; Douglas Lockhart, Vice President.

RE-ENTERED as Second Class Matter, June 28, 1954, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Authorized as Second Class mail, P.O. Dept., Ottawa, Ont., Canada.

Copyright 1955 by Macfadden Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International Copyright Convention. All rights reserved under Pan-American Copyright Convention. Todos derechos reservados segun La Convencion Pan-Americana de Propiedad Literaria y Artistica. Title trademark registered in U. S. Patent Office. Printed in U. S. A. by Art Color Printing Co.

Member of The TRUE STORY Women's Grour



Often a bridesmaid... *Never* a bride



Most of the girls of her set were married . . . but not Eleanor. It was beginning to look, too, as if she never would be. True, men were attracted to her, but their interest quickly turned to indifference. Poor girl! She hadn't the remotest idea why they dropped her so quickly . . . and even her best friend wouldn't tell her.

Why risk the stigma of halitosis (bad breath) when Listerine Antiseptic stops it so easily . . . so quickly.

No Tooth Paste Kills Odor Germs Like This . . . Instantly

Listerine does what no tooth paste does—instantly kills bacteria, by millions—stops bad breath instantly, and usually for hours on end. Bacterial fermentation of proteins which are always present in the mouth is by far the most common cause of bad breath. *Research shows that breath stays sweeter longer depending on the degree to which you reduce germs in the mouth.*

No tooth paste, of course, is antiseptic. Chlorophyll does not kill germs—but Listerine kills bacteria by millions, gives you lasting antiseptic protection against bad breath.

Listerine Clinically Proved Four Times Better Than Tooth Paste

Is it any wonder Listerine Antiseptic in recent clinical tests averaged at least four times more effective in stopping bad breath odors than the chlorophyll products or tooth pastes it was tested against? With proof like this, it's easy to see why Listerine "belongs" in your home. Gargle Listerine Antiseptic every morning . . . every night . . . before every date.



A Product of The Lambert Company

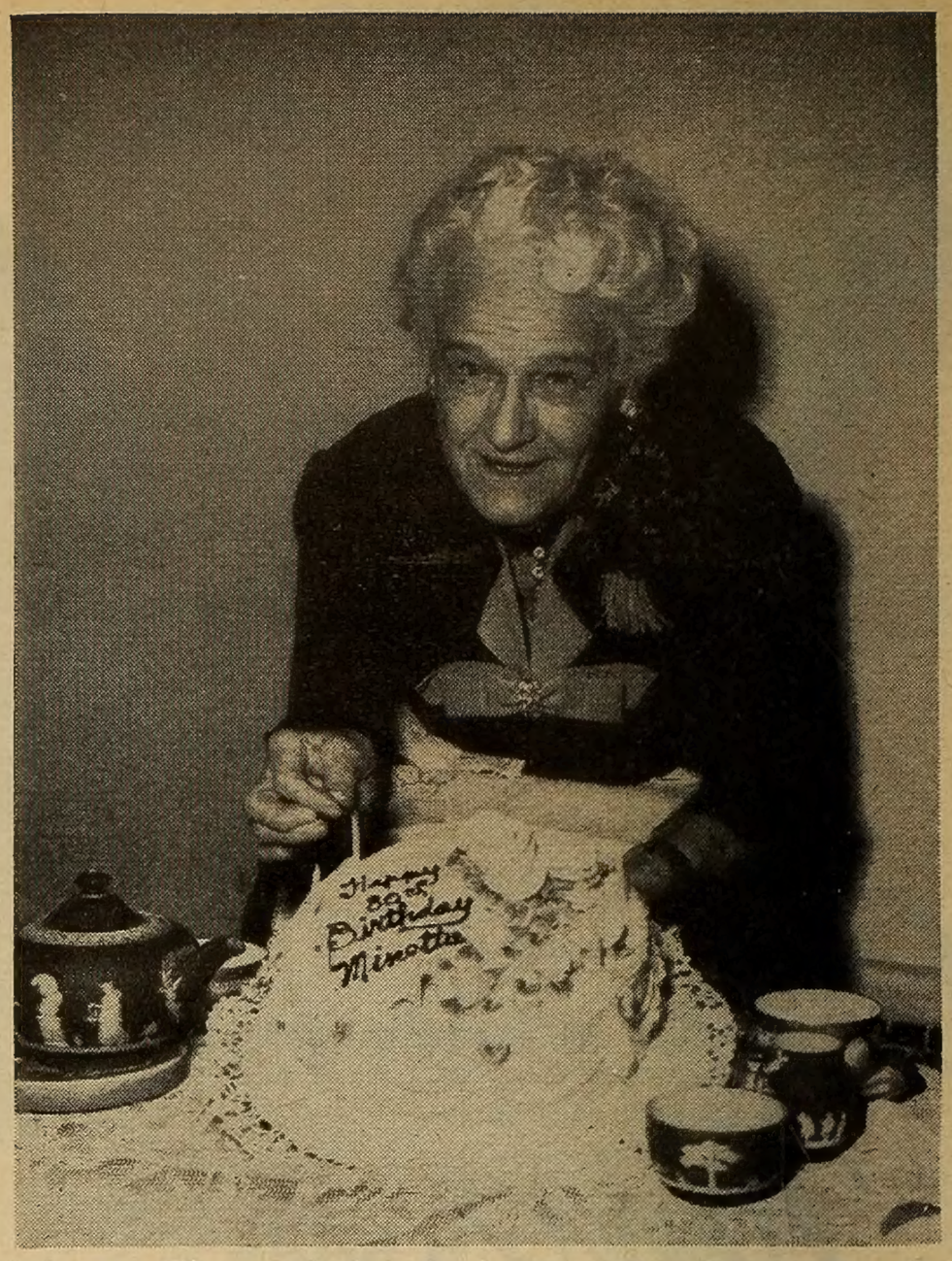
LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC STOPS BAD BREATH

4 times better than any tooth paste

T V R



Night and day team: Peter Lind Hayes and Mary Healy have added a Saturday-night show to their CBS Radio schedule.



Minetta Ellen—Mother Barbour on *One Man's Family* for 23 years—celebrates her 80th birthday in style.

What's New

• By Jill Warren



Sergeant Friday takes over: Jack Webb and his brand-new Mrs.—the former Dorothy Towne—honeymoon-lunch in Chicago's Pump Room.

AFTER every network, sponsor and agency had tried unsuccessfully to sign Bing Crosby for television, CBS finally won out and now happily has the Crosby signature safely on a contract. Bing, in an exclusive agreement, has agreed to do two one-hour programs a year, both on film. The first show is being produced this month in Hollywood, and the second probably will be made during June or July, with no definite showing date as yet. CBS would have liked Bing to do more than two shows a year but cautious Crosby said no, although he did agree to let the network do one re-broadcast of each program.

Jackie Gleason also made news with the fabulous contract he signed with CBS-TV—to the tune of some $11,000,000. The contract covers a two-year period and will begin this fall, with Buick as the sponsor. Gleason will abandon his hour-long live show format in favor of a half-hour filmed series of his popular "Honeymooners." Jackie was supposed to star in a movie this summer in Holly-



In his new hit NBC-TV show, Bob Cummings plays a photographer, Rosemary DeCamp his sister, Leigh Snowden, a model.



Happy vacationers: Milton Berle and his lovely wife Ruth get a much-needed rest in Palm Beach.

From Coast to Coast

wood, but has canceled out on it in order to spend the time shooting his new fall TV show.

CBS Radio has assigned Peter Lind Hayes and Mary Healy a new show of their own on Saturday nights. It's a half-hour semi-variety format, with songs by Mary and comedy in Peter's sly style. This show will in no way affect Hayes' pact with CBS to serve as Arthur Godfrey's Number One stand-in, whenever Arthur takes time off.

Also on CBS Radio we find *The Whistler* back on a regular Thursday night schedule. This suspense mystery show was very popular until it went off the air several seasons ago. After that, it became the subject of a successful movie series. In its latest version, *The Whistler* will feature a rotating cast each week, instead of a regular star and cast.

Father Knows Best, the CBS-TV show which co-stars Robert Young and Jane Wyatt, is slated to go off the air around the end of this month, unless the sponsor should have a last-minute change of heart. For some reason, in spite of the popularity of the show, it has failed to rack up a high enough rating—which is too bad, because it was one of the most entertaining of all the family programs.

Rosemary Clooney's fifteen-minute song show, previously heard only on Thursdays over CBS Radio, is now also aired on Tuesdays, which should be good news to Clooney fans.

Johnny Desmond and Eileen Parker have said their adieus to Don McNeill's *Breakfast Club* show after many seasons, and McNeill plans to feature different guest singers for a while, changing each week. Johnny is all set with a radio program of his own called *Phonorama Time,* heard on the Mutual network every Saturday morning, and he'll continue to do guest appearances on television shows as well. Eileen Parker is busy whipping up a night-club act.

The Chicago Theater Of The Air has lined up an interesting schedule of productions for their spring series, on Mutual every Saturday night. They'll do "Finian's Rainbow" on March 12, "Bittersweet" on March 19, "The Great Waltz" on March 26, and "Gypsy Baron" on April 2.

This 'n' That:

There is a chance that Grace Kelly may star in "The Rich Boy" for the *Producers' Showcase,* Monday night dramatic show on NBC-TV, in the near future. Grace is said to be anxious to do the F. Scott Fitzgerald play—which, incidentally, she did on television for the *Philco Playhouse* some three years ago, before she achieved movie stardom.

And there's more than a chance that Walter Winchell may head up a full-hour variety show on Sunday nights over ABC-TV, in addition to his fifteen-minute newscast. Meetings have been held on the proposed show, and from the little information that has leaked out, it looks like the program would start early next fall. ABC-TV is also after Frank Sinatra to sign with them for his own half-hour

(*Continued on page* 20)

Salute to John B. Gambling

Now celebrating his 30th year of continuous broadcasting



Three generations of Gamblings: Little John R. has already broken into radio with his dad and granddad.



The entire Gambling clan takes time out for a formal pose: Ann, on John B.'s lap; Rita; Sally; John A. holding John R.



John B. is grooming John A. to take his place someday.

ON FEBRUARY 25, 1925, John B. Gambling took the two biggest steps of his life—he joined the staff of Station WOR in New York, and he married lovely Rita Graubart. Today, after thirty years of the happiest of marriages to Rita and his work at WOR, John B. remains one of the most pleasant and endearing personalities in the history of radio.

In recalling his 25,000-plus hours of broadcasting, John can weave a scrapbook of varied memories. How well he remembers his early days at WOR, when he had the most hated broadcasting stint—the 6:30 A.M. gym classes—and daily intoned: "Hands on hips, sides, straddle, hop, 1-2-3-4." . . . Nor will he ever forget the time his assignment was the dedication of a new carillon in one of New York's churches. With a half-hour allotted for the ceremonies, John was horrified to learn they would last only five minutes. What to do? John says, "I spent twenty-five minutes describing other churches in my native England." . . . Then came the morning when a Western Union messenger delivered a telegram. John asked the messenger if he'd like to say hello to the radio audience. Wordlessly, the messenger approached the mike and said: *"Get up, you lazy bums!"*

These are but a smattering of the warm, delightful experiences millions of Gambling listeners have shared with John through the years. And they continue to welcome him into their homes each day, starting at 6 A.M. with *Rambling With Gambling,* at 7:15 on *Gambling's Musical Clock,* at 9:15 on *Gambling's Second Breakfast,* and finishing up at 11:15 P.M. with the *John Gambling Program.*

Although often called radio's human alarm clock, John shows no signs of running down. In addition to his perpetual-motion radio schedule, he is devoted to his wonderful family: Rita, son John A. —who appears with John B. on his shows and will someday take Dad's place—John A.'s wife Sally, and their offspring, John R. (another one!) and Ann. John and Rita spend the winter months in their New York apartment. But, with the first breath of spring, they move out to their nine-room home on Long Island where John loves to garden, fish or sail his 23-foot cruiser.

When John is asked if radio has grown much in three decades, his good-natured reply is: "Yes, but not as much as my family." Whether he means his home or radio family makes no difference—for his words apply, fortunately, to both.

Puts Dancing Highlights In Your Hair!

NEW FORMULA OUT-LATHERS, OUT-SHINES OTHER* SHAMPOOS

MAKES YOUR HAIR EXCITING TO TOUCH!



Hair's so satiny after a Helene Curtis Lanolin Lotion Shampoo it irresistibly calls for a love-pat! You can't always wear a satin dancing dress for the man in your life—but now, with Helene Curtis Lanolin Lotion Shampoo he'll see the satiny beauty of your hair every day! You'll find that never before in your shampoo experience has your hair had so much shimmer, so much softness.

Billows of Fleecy Foam Leave Hair Shimmering, Obedient, "Lanolin-Lovely"

You'll discover an amazing difference the moment this revolutionary shampoo touches your hair. For never before has *any* shampoo burst into such mountains of snowy *lanolin* lather—lather that actually POLISHES hair clean. Because only Helene Curtis Lanolin Lotion Shampoo brings you this foaming magic. No old-fashioned "lazy-lather" shampoo can shine your hair like this—'til it shimmers like satin in the moonlight!

The radiance of your hair shampooed this new way will be instantly visible to everyone — but you, yourself, are the best judge of results. So after you've brushed your Lanolin Lotion shampooed hair, take your hand mirror and stand in a strong light. You'll *see* how much more brilliance dances in your hair!

And this shampoo is so *good* for hair...for there's *twice* the lanolin in it! It *can't* dry your hair or leave it harsh, brittle and hard to handle. Instead, it leaves your hair in superb condition—supple, temptingly soft, far easier to manage. Tangles slip away at the touch of your comb! Your waves come rippling back deeper, firmer, and more pliantly lovely than ever before.

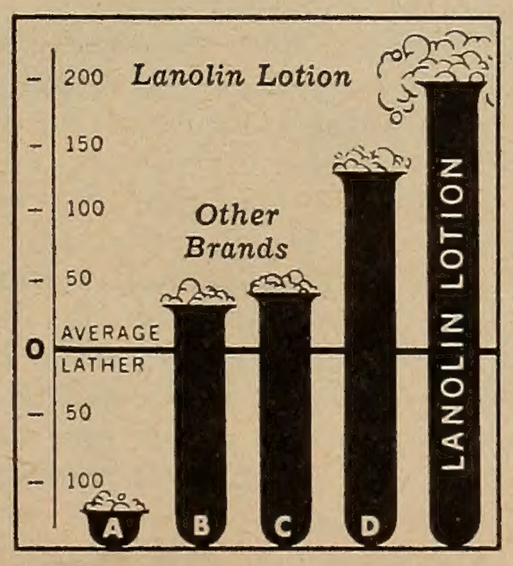
So let this sensational shampoo discovery bring out the thrilling beauty hidden in *your* hair! All the vibrant, glowing tone... the natural softness. Treat *your* hair to Helene Curtis Lanolin Lotion Shampoo—29¢, 59¢ or $1. On sale everywhere!

Double Lanolin Is The Reason

Enriches Your Hair With Beauty Instead of Drying It!

Lanolin Lotion was purposely formulated with twice as much lanolin as ordinary shampoos. That means double the lanolin protection against dryness ...double the lanolin polish and beauty for *your hair*. For even problem hair — hair that's had its beauty oils dried away...washed away...bleached away... benefits astonishingly from this double-lanolin lather. It not only *feels* twice as rich—it actually *is* twice as rich. Don't confuse this utterly new Helene Curtis Lanolin Lotion Shampoo with any so-called "lotion" or "lanolin" shampoo you've ever tried before.

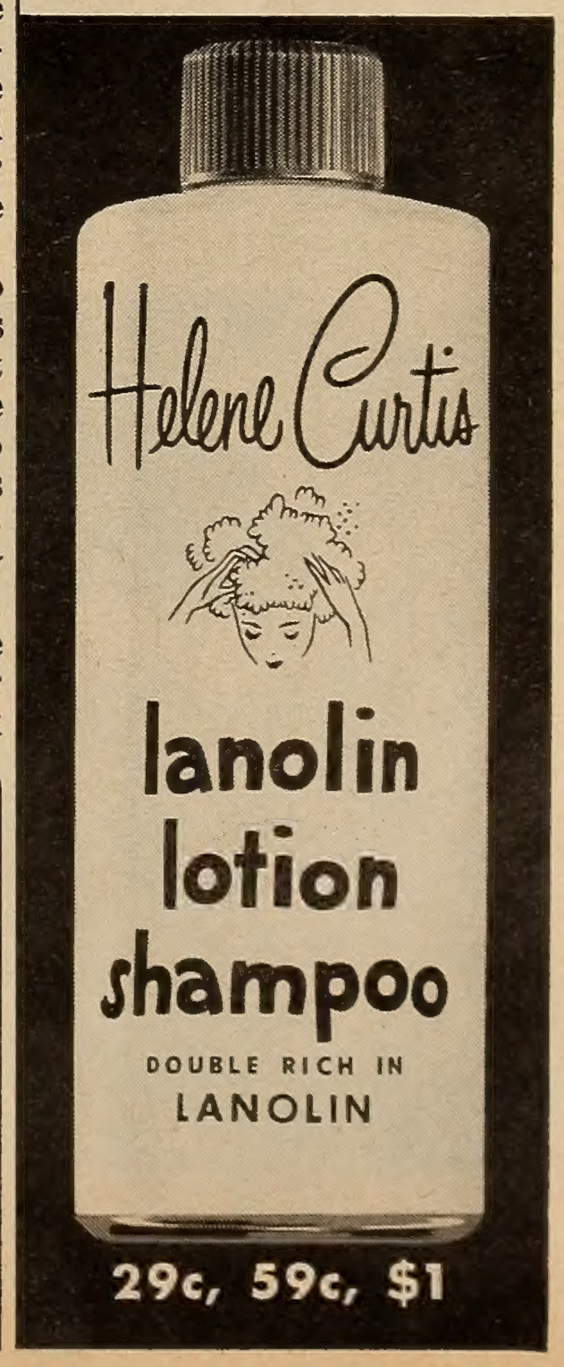
***PROOF THAT NEW SHAMPOO OUT-LATHERS OTHER BRANDS**



Helene Curtis Lanolin Lotion Shampoo out-lathers four other brands given the Cylinder-Foam Test.

OCEANS OF LATHER EVEN IN HARD WATER!

An amazing *built-in water softener* in this Lanolin Lotion Shampoo gives you piles of lather that rinses quick, leaves hair bright—even in the *hardest* water!



The Early Bird Wins



Joe, who used to come home with the milkman, delivered the morning milk to practice for his new show.



A kiss from wife Roz, a wave from Joey and Lyn, and Joe's off to work—like everyone else, only earlier.



Switching to the daytime track, Joe "trained" for two weeks at such morning jobs as collecting fares on the Route 23 trolley.

Joe McCauley has moved from the witching hours to the waking hours, but WIP listeners still welcome him at any time

JOE MCCAULEY has switched from being a *Scotiaptex Nebulosa* (night owl) to being a *Gallus Gallus* (rooster)—which, in short, has meant good news to Quaker City listeners. And which, more exactly, means that, after 12 years as the night owl pilot of *Dawn Patrol* on Station WIP, the whimsical, warm-hearted Mr. McCauley is now crowing as the wake-up man on WIP's early-morning program, *Start The Day Right*, heard at 6 A.M. This is good news for Joe, too, for instead of snoozing while the sun shines, he now rises in the morning like everyone else, only earlier. He's up at 4 A.M., with the help of two alarm clocks. It's also good news for his wife Roz, who sighed, one morning as her husband was about to go to bed, "I wish you worked in the daytime," and started the chain reaction that led to putting the day right-side-up for the McCauley household. "Now, if the neighbors hear the radio blaring," she grins, "it will only be Roz McCauley getting twelve years of silence out of her system." . . . To familiarize himself with how the daytime half of the city lives, Joe went "in training" for two weeks. He delivered milk, went out on a farm, collected trolley fares, and visited the Dock Street produce market. . . . WIP's new man of the morning is thirty-five years old and has been in radio since 1937. His three children—Joey, 10; Lyn, 8; and a yearling daughter—are happy to have him on the air at hours they can tune in. They're especially delighted now that there's more time for the McCauley hobby of taping comic records by combining snatches of sound from different records. . . . The biggest difference Joe notes is the formality of the day: He now shaves daily and wears a coat and tie. On his all-night show, Joe had developed a flair for the "casual"—unpressed slacks, vivid plaid sport shirts, a three-day beard. Since his radio time switch, Joe's met a lot of his old friends again—folks who listened to his *Dawn Patrol* when they were younger and dating and who are now married and part of the morning audience. And, rather than miss Joe's platter-spinning and breezy chatter, a great many WIP night-owl fans have switched to earlier to bed and earlier to rise to *Start The Day Right* with Joe McCauley.

Now-be a Pin-up Girl with the Pin-up Curl!

PIN-IT

WONDERFUL NEW EASY-TO-DO PIN-CURL PERMANENT

Perfect for new, shorter hair styles . . . gives that softer, lovelier picture-pretty look!

In hairdos, today's look is the soft look, and Procter & Gamble's wonderful new pin-curl home permanent is especially designed to give it to you. A PIN-IT wave is soft and lovely as a pin-curl set, *never* tight and kinky. PIN-IT is so *wonderfully* different. There's no strong ammonia odor while you use it or left in your hair afterwards. It's *easy* on your hair, too, so you can use it more often. And PIN-IT is *far* easier to give. You can do it all by yourself. Just put your hair up in pin curls and apply PIN-IT's Waving Lotion. Later, rinse and let dry. With self-neutralizing PIN-IT, you get waves and curls *where* you want them . . . no resetting needed . . . a permanent and a set in one step. For a wave that looks soft and lovely from the very first day and lasts weeks and weeks—try PIN-IT!



$1.50 plus tax



PIN-IT BY PROCTER & GAMBLE . . . for the curl of your dreams

Look for it in the smart gold-foil package

PINK A BOO

A playful pink . . . but it's strictly for grown-ups! There's nothing little-girl about the kiss-me-quick look it gives your lips. This bright new shade of Cashmere Bouquet Lipstick does its good work discreetly, too—*Pink-A-Boo* stays on *you*, stays off everyone else!

7 Cover-Girl Colors 49¢ plus tax



Conover girls pick Cashmere Bouquet

"Have a lipstick wardrobe: a blue-red, an orange-red and a definite pink. All three cost less than $2 when, like our Conover girls, you choose Cashmere Bouquet."

Candy Jones

cashmere bouquet

Indelible-Type Lipstick

Super-Creamed to Keep Your Lips Like Velvet

STEVE ALLEN'S TURNTABLE



HELLO, folks, that Allen man is here again, ready to chat about the same things—records. And, my good people, you can't go wrong with good music. Say, incidentally, most of the record companies have just recently reduced their prices, on both albums and singles, so it looks like we can all up our platter budget a bit. And, speaking of platters, let us adjourn to the next paragraph and see what's to be had.

First on our list is Perry Como, who is first on lots of lists. Old Per has done a real rock and roll rendition of the ditty called "Ko Ko Mo," and it should certainly be another Como hit. It's strictly rhythm and blues and Perry jumps right along with the tempo, ably assisted by Mitchell Ayres' orchestra and the Ray Charles Singers. On the reverse, Perry sings a new ballad, "You'll Always Be My Lifetime Sweetheart," in his more familiar, easy-does-it style. (Victor)

Joni James, that pretty miss with the pretty voice, has wrapped up a new album and tied it with the title, "Little Girl Blue." Joni sings eight songs, all old, pretty ones, and all ballads. Besides the title song, she has included such lyrical torchers as "I'm Through with Love," "These Foolish Things," "Talk of the Town," "In Love in Vain," and others. Joni has given the tunes the wistful touch, the sort of thing she does so well, and she has excellent musical accompaniment from David Terry and the orchestra. (M-G-M)

From the soft to the solid, we go to Stan Kenton and his orchestra—and a heap big album production called "The Kenton Era." Capitol has taken a tip from Decca, who did Bing Crosby's musical career with their fabulous "Bing" album, and they have put Kenton on wax, starting 'way back when, following through the various periods of his orchestral style. The album is done in eight parts: 1. "Prologue," in which Stan does a narration on the development of his music; 2. "Balboa Bandwagon;" 3. "Growing Pains;" 4. "Artistry in Rhythm;" 5. "Progressive Jazz;" 6. "Innovations;" 7. "Contemporary;" and 8. "Epilogue." There are thirty-two tunes in all, and any Kenton fan will recognize just about all of them. The album is done on EP and LP.



Steve gets the word from Sarah Vaughn on her latest recording for Mercury.

Sarah Vaughn's latest is a good ballad, "How Important Can It Be?" And this could be an important record for Sarah. The song has a meaningful lyric which lends itself well to her full, rich voice, and she also does a little harmonizing with herself. The backing is "Waltzing Down the Aisle." Hugo Peretti's orchestra supplies the music for both. (Mercury)

New vocal groups are still coming at us this year, all of them hoping to make it with that one hit record. Now we have some lads who call themselves The Four Coins, and they're hoping with a new Epic release, "My Anxious Heart" and "Oh, Mother Dear." Then there are The Tattle Tales, three boys and a girl, who have their fingers crossed with "Vieni Qui" and a new novelty, "Who Put the Ugh in the Mambo?"—a good question, don't you think? (Columbia)

In spite of Jackie Gleason's fabulous new television deal (How many million is it, Jack?), he still finds the time to pursue his favorite hobby, that of being a maestro. His "Music, Martinis and Memories" album sold very well, and now he has a new offering. It's called "Music to Remember Her," and there are sixteen "hers," including "Ruby," "Dinah," "Lorraine," "Marilyn," "Sweet Sue," "Marie," and "Tangerine." The musical tributes to the girls are all instrumentals, of course, magnificently arranged by Sidney Feller and Pete King and given the lush treatment by the big Gleason orchestra. And there are some wonderful trumpet solos by Bobby Hackett. (Capitol)

Sammy Davis, Jr., who sings rhythm things and ballads equally well, has waxed a ballad this time, "Six Bridges to Cross," from the Universal-International picture of the same name. Sammy sings it in the movie, too. Jeff Chandler, by the way, helped write this one. On the backing, Sammy gives out with the Cole Porter tune, "All of You." Joseph Gershenson conducts the orchestra on both. (Decca)

Here's "Ko Ko Mo" again, given the feminine treatment by the Misses Betty and Marion Hutton, and belted out in beat style—natch. On the flip-over, the gals harmonize with "Heart Throb." Vic Schoen's arrangements and orchestra. This is the first time Marion and Betty have ever made a record together and, if it goes, the sisters may continue as a platter team. (Capitol)

If you've watched any of the *Disneyland* TV shows, you may have been aware of some fine incidental music. And in "Davy Crockett," one of the Frontierland series, there were two songs, "The Ballad of Davy Crockett" and "Farewell," which have been put on record by baritone Bill Hayes. Bill (Remember him from *Your Show Of Shows*?) has done a fine job on both, with vocal and instrumental backgrounds conducted by Archie Bleyer. (Cadence)

Coral has a little gal whose career is zooming along nicely, thank you—Eydie Gorme, whom you should know from my *Tonight* television show, if you watch it. And if you don't, why don't you? Anyway, Eydie has a new record for our approval, "A Girl Can't Say," and "Give a Fool a Chance," with musical support by Dick Jacobs' chorus and orchestra.

"B.G. in Hi-Fi" is the name of a new Capitol album. Translated, it means Benny Goodman, of course, with his orchestra and his combos. Using his big band, his trio, sextet and quintet, Benny and his fine musicians have etched sixteen tunes in all, including such Goodman classics as "Stompin' at the Savoy," "Big John Special," "Jersey Bounce," "Get Happy," "Jumpin' at the Woodside" and, of course, his famous theme, "Let's Dance." If you're a Goodman fan like I am, this is for you.

Eddy Howard has a new record of a tune which has been around for a while, "The Finger of Suspicion." The song has previously been recorded by many singers, with no world-shaking results, but the Howard treatment may just ring the bell. Eddy uses an echo-chamber, sound-effect gimmick, which makes for an interesting rendition. On the reverse he has done "Old Memories," with a little "recitation" along with the vocal. (Mercury)

If you saw Bing Crosby's fine movie, "Country Girl," you'll certainly want his newest two records, on which he has done four songs from the picture. As a matter of fact, you'll like the discs even if you haven't caught the movie yet. On the first, Bing sings "It's Mine, It's Yours," coupled with "Dissertation on the State of Bliss," which he duets with Patty Andrews, formerly of the Andrews Sisters. The second combines "The Search Is Through" and "The Land Around Us." (Decca)

Kay Starr is one vocal lady who is equally at home crooning a tear-jerker or belting out a rhythm tune, and for her first release under her new Victor contract she has chosen a sobber and a jumper. "Turn Right" is a rhythm ditty, fast and furious, with Kay singing like mad from start to finish. On the backing, Kay slows down to a walk with a slight weeper called, "If Anyone Finds This, I Love You." It's the sad tale about a note written by an orphan and, incidentally, the little girl's voice on the record really is that of an orphan, to whom Kay is turning over part of the royalties. (Victor)

Well, it's time for you to turn the page, I guess, on account of my space is up. I'll go quietly, but I'll be back at you next month with another record roundup.

By
ELLEN TAUSSIG

With records, reveries and his magic-wand voice, Lanny Ross casts a delightful spell for WCBS listeners by making his daily shows:



The guitar has long been one of Lanny's best companions, especially during long trips when he travels by himself.

A TIME TO



As his wife Olive accompanies him on the piano, Lanny plays and sings one of the many enjoyable ballads he has composed.

WHILE he was a student at Yale University, Lanny Ross had the opportunity to tour Europe as leader of the famous Yale Glee Club. When the group sang for London audiences, Lanny's voice was heralded by the music editor of the *London Observer* as "the loveliest singing we've heard in a long while." Today—after more than a score of years of Lanny's serenading millions the world over via the stage, movies, radio and television—WCBS listeners are finding those words still hold true as they lend an ear each day to *Lanny Ross Showtime* at 4:30 P.M. and *Lanny Ross Presents* at 6:30 P.M.

And yet, believe it or not, at one time there were grave doubts in Lanny's mind that he would ever become a top-ranking singer. So uncertain was he that he prepared himself to be a lawyer. After graduation from Yale—where he had studied dramatics, sung with the Whiffenpoofs as well as the Glee Club, and held the school record for the 300-yard dash—Lanny went to Columbia University and earned his law degree. Then he took and passed the New York State Bar examination . . . but he never once practiced law. Instead, he saw his most ardent dream become a reality when, on Christmas morning, 1928, he made his radio debut over NBC. What followed is part of show business' most pleasant history: On radio, he was star of *Show Boat, Mardi Gras, Your Lucky Strike Hit Parade* . . . in movies, he starred in "Melody in Spring," "College Rhythm," "The Lady Objects" . . . and throughout the country he was acclaimed in night clubs and concert halls.

Then came the war and Lanny found himself in an entirely different theater—the South Pacific—where he served on General MacArthur's staff as liaison officer between the Army and USO camp tours. There, too—for 27 months—Lanny made history: He was responsible for organizing entertainment and sports programs in the Pacific Theater; he inaugurated the first soldier show in Japan; he won four battle stars, the Legion of Merit medal and the Philippines Liberation Ribbon.



On the air: Lanny and his accompanist Milton Kaye—who's never without a cigar—render a duet with gusto.



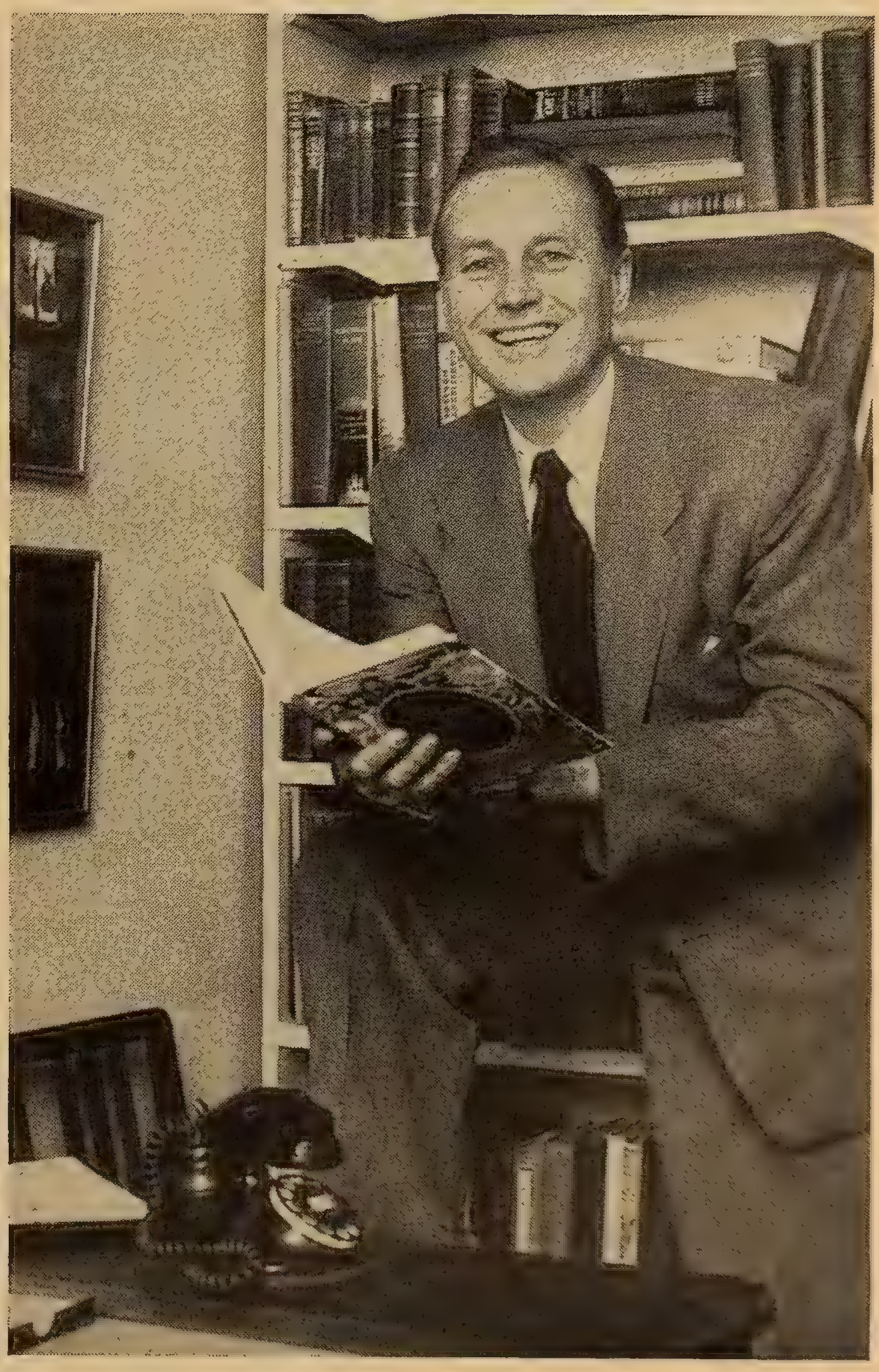
He collects stamps—and hats, some of which belonged to his actor-dad, others used by Lanny in night-club acts.

SMILE

When he returned to this country after the war, Lanny went right back to his singing and has continued to enchant audiences with his magic-wand voice that is at once gentle, pleasing and spirited—just as Lanny himself is. Currently, on his daily WCBS shows, Lanny provides a relaxing fare of songs old and new—sung by him, or recorded—sprinkled with pleasant, informative chatter. Those who have developed the enjoyable habit of listening to Lanny have found his shows welcome and refreshing interludes.

Although music has played the major role in Lanny's life, it has by no means been the only object of his interest. Until recently, he was an expert gentleman farmer of long standing. His "Melody Farm," as he called it, once boasted a herd of prize dairy cows, each of which Lanny named after a favorite song—such as "Moonlight and Roses," or "Dolores." This, laughs Lanny now, "probably set the cattle industry back a thousand years." He also enjoys fishing and hunting. However, since he doesn't believe in killing just for sport, Lanny says, "I only shoot what I will eat." His wife Olive confirms this, adding: "He's a good shot." So good, in fact, that Lanny formerly was a regular guest at the Annual One-Shot Antelope Contest held by the governors of Wyoming and Montana.

Nowadays, although he still has little time for pipe and slippers, Lanny no longer pursues farming, having found it too time-consuming. But he has other irons in the fire. There is his fine stamp collection which he keeps meaning to get at . . . there's the house in the city which he and Olive bought recently and are busy remodelling . . . and, he muses, he'd love to take another trip to Europe. But, above all, there is—and always will be—his music. And, as he sings each night on his shows: "Just give me music, in the evening, romance and moonlight . . ." everyone who hears him should know Lanny means that sincerely and is most content to make his shows a time to smile.



Lanny's apartment houses an extensive music file. On the walls of his den hang the many track medals he won while in college.

Replies From Survey Reveal:

9 OUT OF 10 NURSES SUGGEST DOUCHING WITH ZONITE

FOR FEMININE HYGIENE



What Greater Assurance Can a Bride-to-be or Married Woman Have

Women who value true married happiness and physical charm know how *essential* a cleansing, antiseptic and deodorizing douche is for intimate feminine cleanliness and after monthly periods.

Douching has become such a part of the modern way of life an additional survey showed that of the married women who replied:

83.3% douche after monthly periods.
86.5% at other times.

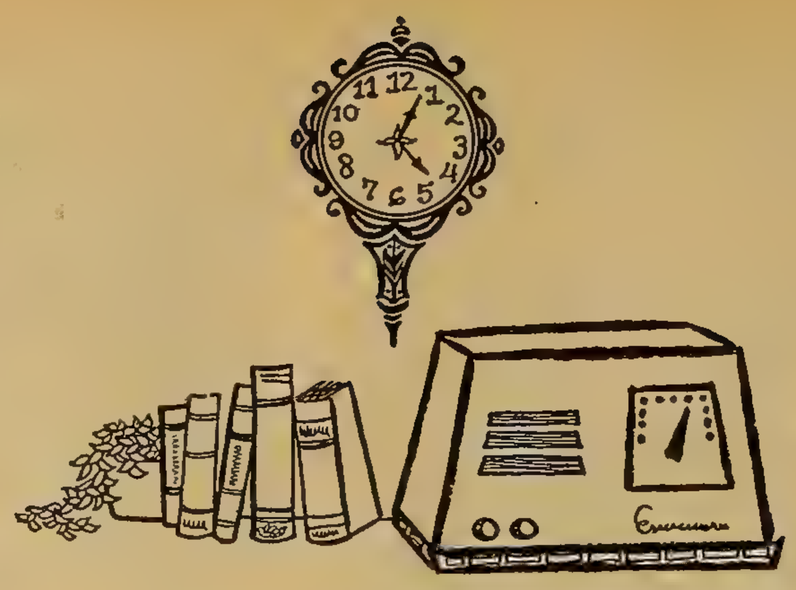
So many women are benefiting by this sanitary practice—why deny yourself? What greater "peace of mind" can a woman have than to know ZONITE is so highly regarded among nurses for the douche?

ZONITE's Many Advantages

Scientific tests *proved* no other type liquid antiseptic-germicide for the douche of all those tested is so POWERFULLY EFFECTIVE yet SAFE to body tissues as ZONITE. It's positively non-poisonous, non-irritating. You can use ZONITE as often as needed without the slightest risk of injury. A ZONITE douche immediately washes away odor-causing deposits. It *completely* deodorizes. Leaves you with a sense of well-being and confidence. Inexpensive. Costs only a few pennies per douche. Use as directed.



ZONITE—The Ideal "ALL-PURPOSE" Antiseptic-Germicide



Daytime Diary

All programs are heard Monday through Friday; consult local papers for time and station

AUNT JENNY It is no secret to Aunt Jenny that just as many strange things happen in small towns as in big ones. But many of her Littleton neighbors would have been astounded at the predicament of young Ruth Garrison, whose patriotism involved her in a double play between a Communist group and the FBI. Ruth's engagement and her very life were threatened in her story, recently told by Aunt Jenny. CBS Radio.

BACKSTAGE WIFE No matter how often Mary Noble exposes the lies and subterfuges of Elise Shephard, the young actress who is determined to break up Mary's home always manages to convince Larry Noble that she is the soul of honor. With Larry increasingly attached to Elise, Mary faces the grim possibility that Elise may win. Will Mary lose her handsome actor-husband to Elise? NBC Radio.

THE BRIGHTER DAY Too many people in New Hope are anxious to see the last of Bert Ralston, and finally someone arranges it by murder. His death appears to clear the way for Sandra and Grayling Dennis. But marriage doesn't solve all problems, as Grayling's father, the Reverend Richard Dennis, knows too well. Has Reverend Dennis the experience he will need to combat the problems Ralston raised in life and in death? CBS-TV and CBS Radio.

CONCERNING MISS MARLOWE Wealthy Jim Gavin never doubts that money, charm or power—all of which he has in good supply—will get him anything he happens to want. But Maggie Marlowe may become one of the few exceptions. The meaningless marriage of which Jim expected to dispose so easily, and the scrutiny of his snobbish mother, combine to raise many questions in Maggie's mind. And her strange young daughter is a further complication. NBC-TV.

THE DOCTOR'S WIFE As a rising young doctor, Dan Palmer knows his wife can be a big help, or the opposite, and he has always been completely happy with his own choice. Julie is not only the girl he loves, but someone more than capable of helping him build a solid life in Stanton. Lately, however, Julie's zeal on behalf of the town's children is making Dan nervous. Is she trying to maneuver something a bit too big for her? NBC Radio.

FIRST LOVE More deeply hurt than she will admit even to herself, Laurie makes a strong effort to turn away from Zach to a steady, untemperamental, feet-on-the-ground man cleverly promoted by her father. Can another kind of love replace the wild, sweeping emotion she shared with Zach? Even if it can, is it possible that neither she nor Zach can be happy unless they are together? NBC-TV.

THE GOLDEN WINDOWS Almost all of Julie's young life she has been satisfied to call Charles Goodwin her father, never expecting to be reminded that long ago there were a real father and mother who died somewhere in Europe. The sudden revelation that perhaps they did not die turns Julie's life upside down. How is the man calling himself Fritz Lang concerned in Julie's story? Why is Julie, an unknown young singer, important to him? NBC-TV.

THE GREATEST GIFT The problem of the compulsive drinker is difficult enough for any doctor to handle, but Dr. Eve Allen faces more than she knows how to cope with, when the drinker is her own sister. Eve knows there will soon be further tragedies to add to the wrecked marriage unless she can get her sister to at least admit the extent of her danger. How will this affect Eve's promising new status at the hospital? NBC-TV.

THE GUIDING LIGHT Though Dr. Dick Grant's friends at Cedars Hospital were all aware that Dr. Thompson was systematically persecuting him, not even Dr. Kelly was alert enough to prevent the shocking climax of Dick's breakdown. Will Dick's disturbed mind give way completely before he is found? Will his ex-wife Kathy at last face the truth about her feelings during the tense days of his disappearance? CBS-TV and CBS Radio.

(Continued on page 22)



Only Bobbi is especially designed to give the softly feminine wave necessary for this new "Laura" hairstyle. No nightly settings.

Soft, natural right from the start . . . that's the "Bobbi Swirl" hairstyle after a Bobbi. Bobbi is so easy . . . no help is needed.



Bobbi's soft curls make a natural, informal wave like this possible. A Bobbi Pin-Curl Permanent always gives you carefree curls as in this "Secret Date" hairdo.



Bobbi is made especially to give young, romantic hairstyles like this "Sapphire" hairdo. And the curl stays in — in any weather. Always soft and natural.

Want a softly feminine hairdo?

That is the only kind a Bobbi knows how to give. It's the special pin-curl permanent— never tight, never fussy.

All Bobbi girls have soft, carefree curls, because a Bobbi can't—simply can't—give you tight, fussy curls. From the very first day your Bobbi will have the beauty, the body, the soft, lovely look of naturally wavy hair. And your waves last week after week. Curls and waves are where you want them. Bobbi is the easy pin-curl permanent specially designed for today's newest softly feminine hair styles.

Just pin-curl your hair in your favorite style. Apply Bobbi's special Creme Oil Lotion. A little later rinse hair with water. Let dry, brush out. Right away you have soft, natural, flattering curls.

More women have had a Bobbi than any other pin-curl permanent. Why don't you try Bobbi, too?



Just pin-curls and Bobbi. No separate neutralizer, no curlers, no resetting. Everything—New Creme Oil Lotion, special bobby pins. $1.50 plus tax.

T
V
R

above all
under all—
better buy

Dove Skin® Undies

a style for every figure
Easter wouldn't be Easter without them!
Dove Skin rayon knit undies
feel simply marvelous on—
softer to the touch, more absorbent,
never clammy. They're styled and
sized to fit every figure—tall, short, thin
or extra-sized . . . have plenty of "give"
in action. And they wash 'n' wear without
pampering. Each in its own fresh
cellophane package.
At MACY'S in New York
and leading stores coast to coast . . . or write
Luxuray, Empire State Building, N. Y. 1.



69¢ each
regular sizes

REPLACEMENT OR A REFUND OF MONEY
Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping
IF NOT AS ADVERTISED THEREIN

information booth

Person To Person

Dear Editor:
Can the people interviewed see Edward R. Murrow as they talk to him on CBS-TV's Person To Person?
V.L.T., Trumansburg, N. Y.

No, the people Ed Murrow visits with on TV cannot see him. The program is taking place as you see it, and the celebrities interviewed can hear Ed's questions and comments over a special telephone arrangement.

First Love

Dear Editor:
Can you give me some information on Val Dufour, who plays Zachary James on NBC-TV's First Love? *Where can I write to him?* *C.B., Port Clinton, O.*

Acting is Val Dufour's "first love." He's been in show business since he was seven and debuted in a minstrel show in his native New Orleans. It was a Knights of Columbus production and Val sang "Ain't Gonna Give Nobody None of My Jelly Roll." . . . Born Albert Valery Dufour II on February 5, 1928, Val attended Louisiana State University and then, over his physician-father's objections, struck out for Broadway in 1949. Behind him were a series of song-and-dance night club appearances, minstrel shows, and straight leads in the New Orleans Civic Theater Company and the Petite Theatre Vieux Carré. Ahead of him was a job as an elevator operator at New York's Hotel Astor. The job lasted three months and was his last outside the theater. Val has appeared on Broadway in "High Button Shoes" and "The Grass Harp" and in the Chicago company of "Mr. Roberts." He turned down a supporting lead in the Chicago version of "Wonderful Town" to play the male lead in *First Love* . . . As to hobbies, Val says, "My life is acting, acting, acting." He teaches acting three nights a week at a Manhattan YMCA, goes frequently to movies and plays, and takes an occasional weekend jaunt to Jones Beach. He doesn't mind commuting from his Greenwich Village apartment to Philadelphia, where the show is telecast. "I learn my lines on the train," he says. Write to him c/o NBC-TV, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N. Y.

Famous Footsteps

Dear Editor:
Would you tell me something about Vivian Smolen, who plays Our Gal Sunday *on CBS? Where can I write to her?*
J.A.M., Stonington, Ill.



Vivian Smolen

Five-feet-two with eyes of blue, Vivian Smolen was following in the footsteps of no less an actress than Ethel Barrymore when she began her role as *Our Gal Sunday*, a part first created by Miss Barrymore on Broadway. Vivian was also keeping up a family tradition set by her father, a violinist and conductor, who had his own program on radio while she was still a baby. Vivian made her own microphone debut when she was 14. . . . Active in school dramatics at Brooklyn's James Madison High, Vivian then enrolled at Brooklyn College, only to leave after a few weeks to devote all her time to acting. Today, in addition to her role as Lord Henry Brinthrope's American wife, she is heard on NBC as Laurel, the daughter of *Stella Dallas*. . . . Vivian's New York apartment houses her ever-growing collection of music from Beethoven to Berlin, plus samples of her painting and needlepoint hobbies. She also likes to knit, window-shop and go to the theater and ballet. She mixes her reading of serious novels and biographies with murder mysteries. Write to her c/o *Our Gal Sunday*, CBS, 485 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

Can-Can

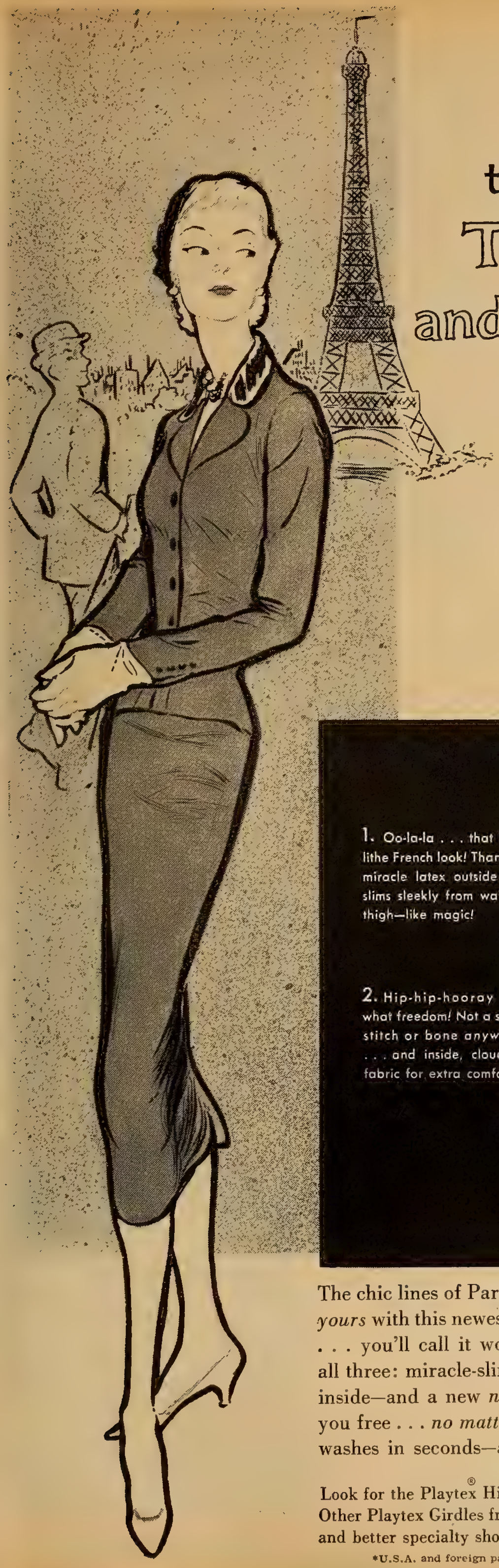
Dear Editor:
What is the title of the music that is played as Playhouse Of Stars *goes on the air?* *V.H., Gastonia, N. C.*

The music is "Can-Can," from "La Boutique Fantastique," by Respighi, based on a theme by Rossini.

Road Show

Dear Editor:
I would like to know more about Hal Holbrook, who plays Grayling Dennis on The Brighter Day *over CBS-TV and CBS Radio.* *L.N., St. Paul, Minn.*

(*Continued on page* 18)



Introducing
the first girdle to give you
That French Look
and the Freedom you love

NEW
PLAYTEX
High Style
GIRDLE



1. Oo-la-la . . . that lean, lithe French look! Thanks to miracle latex outside that slims sleekly from waist to thigh—like magic!

2. Hip-hip-hooray . . . what freedom! Not a seam, stitch or bone *anywhere* . . . and inside, cloud-soft fabric for extra comfort.

3. C'est magnifique! A new *non-roll* top you'll adore. All this—for an amazingly low $5.95!

The chic lines of Paris—in carefree American comfort—are *yours* with this newest Playtex Girdle! We call it High Style . . . you'll call it wonderful! World's *only* girdle to give all three: miracle-slimming *latex* outside, cloud-soft *fabric* inside—and a new *non-roll* top. Trims you sleekly, leaves you free . . . *no matter what your size!* Playtex High Style washes in seconds—and you can practically watch it dry.

Look for the Playtex® High Style Girdle in the SLIM tube . . . **$5.95**
Other Playtex Girdles from $3.50. At department stores and better specialty shops everywhere.

*U.S.A. and foreign patents pending †Trademark



New Playtex Living† Bra*

The model in the photograph has on this exciting bra for the high, round look Paris loves—*you* will, too! And it's "custom-contoured" for perfect fit! Only $3.95

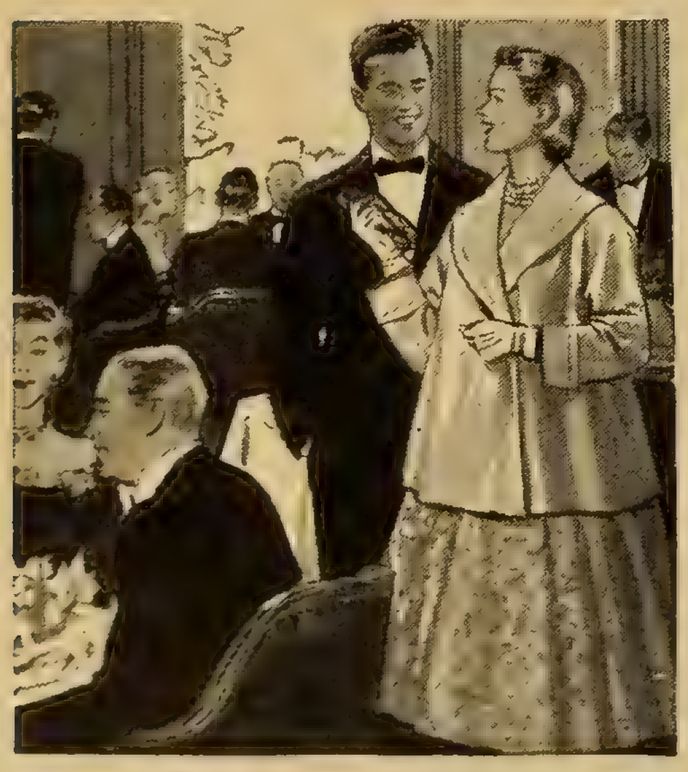
©1955 International Latex Corp'n. . . . PLAYTEX PARK . . . Dover Del ★ In Canada: Playtex Ltd. . . . PLAYTEX PARK . . . Arnprior, Ont.



Want a good group project this spring?

☐ *An off-beat treat* ☐ *Bird watching* ☐ *A Maypole party*

Posies 'n' candy are dandy—but ask the crowd: how about planning something *extra*, this Mother's Day? A really off-beat treat for their moms? Then pool your wits and wallets; throw a theatre party with the mothers as honored guests. They'll love it—this fun way of thanking them for being "the most," pal-wise! And wasn't it your mom, too, who taught you how to smile through *certain days?* Yes. She helped you choose *Kotex** for softness, safety you can trust . . . the complete *absorbency you need.*



At first glance, would you say she's a—

☐ *Gold digger* ☐ *Mixed up kid*

☐ *Shrinking violet*

She may be a razor at repartee, but in *clothes savvy* she's got her lines mixed. Example: that short flared coat calls for a stem-slim skirt, *not* the full-skirted style. Bone up on what fashion lines combine best. Just as you've learned that (at calendar time) *Kotex* and those *flat pressed ends* are your best insurance against revealing lines. And with Kotex, no "wrong side" mix-up! You can wear *this* napkin on either side, safely.



Can you shorten a lofty neck with—

☐ *Drop earrings* ☐ *A poodle haircut*

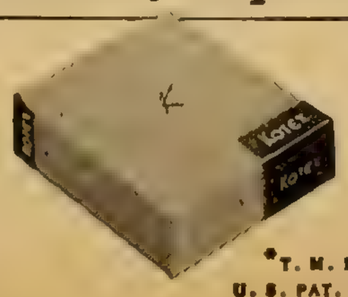
☐ *V necklines*

Does *your* neck make you feel "tree top tall?" Dodge the earrings, hairdo, V necks mentioned above (all are wrong—to keep you guessing)! Wear button earbobs; tresses medium long. And chokers, turtle necklines—they're for you! Different girls have different needs—in grooming aids, and in sanitary protection. That's why Kotex provides *3 sizes.* Try Regular, Junior, Super; each has chafe-free softness; holds its shape.

More women choose KOTEX than all other sanitary napkins

P.S. When "that" day arrives for the first time, will *you* be prepared? Send today for the new *free booklet* "You're a Young Lady Now"! Written for girls 9 to 12, it tells all you need to know, *beforehand.* Easy-reading. Button-bright! Write P.O. Box 3434, Dept. 1245, Chicago 54, Illinois.





*T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

T V R

information booth

(*Continued from page* 16)

Before his "big break" in landing the permanent role of Grayling Dennis on *The Brighter Day*, Hal Holbrook spent five years trouping through 45 of the United States and throughout Canada in the husband-and-wife acting team of Hal and Ruby Holbrook. The Holbrooks' meanderings—via station wagon—began shortly after Hal's graduation from Denison University, Ohio, in 1948. While both were students there, they had worked up, under the tutelage of Prof. Edward A. Wright, head of the drama department, a repertoire of scenes from historical plays and original sketches. Thus armed, they took to the road until daughter Victoria was born in 1952 and they decided to terminate their joint acting-travelling careers. They came to New York and Hal has since been seen on *Rod Brown Of The Rocket Rangers* and heard in *The Second Mrs. Burton*, as well as in his role as the son of Reverend Dennis.

Six-footer Hal met his wife while he was serving with the Army Engineers. He was born in Cleveland on February 17, 1925, and during his prep school years at Indiana's Culver Military Academy and later at college, he was a track star and excelled in boxing and skiing.

On The Trail

Dear Editor:

What is the theme song played on Public Defender? *H.W., Erie, Pa.*

The theme for *Public Defender* and for the other programs sponsored by Philip Morris—*My Little Margie* on radio and *The Telltale Clue* on TV—is "On the Trail." This same background music has been used by Philip Morris for all the radio and TV programs it has sponsored during the past fifteen years. It is part of a record album of the fourteen most popular theme songs, recorded under the baton of Hugo Winterhalter.

(*Continued on page* 25)



Hal Holbrook

"EXCLUSIVE. . ."

by Fulton Lewis, Jr."

A dynamic *new kind* of television news... a pulsating action film story of the "hot spots" of world affairs.

Every week "EXCLUSIVE... by Fulton Lewis, Jr." presents:

Exclusive interviews with world leaders!

Exclusive motion pictures taken on-the-spot wherever the news breaks!

Exclusive information ... the inside story as only America's most-heard reporter can get it.

Check your newspaper listing for time and channel in your area... and watch "EXCLUSIVE... by Fulton Lewis, Jr." every week.



Fulton Lewis interviews Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek and Mrs. Chiang

A General Teleradio Presentation

I dreamed

I was queen of the Westerns in my

*maidenform® bra

From High Noon to Midnight, all the shootin's over me... the most-wanted figure in the wild 'n woolly West! From Abilene to Santa Fe, the most fabulous curves in every round-up are mine, because I've got the best-known brand of them all... Maidenform.

The dream of a bra: Maidenform's Chansonette* in nylon taffeta, acetate satin, cotton broadcloth or dacron and cotton batiste... from 2.00.



*REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. ©1955 MAIDEN FORM BRASSIERE CO., INC. N.Y. 16 JEWELRY: KRAMER

What's New

(*Continued from page 5*)

musical show, and if Frank does sign with any network, it will undoubtedly be ABC. He is very loyal to the head man there, Bob Weitman, who gave Frank his first big solo break at the Paramount Theater in New York.

Joining the ranks of brand-new parents last January were Dickie Van Patten and his wife, dancer Patricia Poole. The newest Van Patten is a boy, named Richard Nels—the Nels in honor of the role Dickie plays on *Mama.*

The Dick Stabiles are expecting their third visit from the stork. Dick is Dean Martin's and Jerry Lewis' orchestra conductor. And the Vic Damone-Pier Angeli stork visit is scheduled for August.

Congratulations to Pinky Lee and the new high rating of his popular late-afternoon kiddie show. Though his show has been on the air only a year, Pinky has become just about the hottest personality with the small fry.

Hearty congratulations are also in order for Minetta Ellen, radio's most popular mother, who celebrated her 80th birthday on January 17. Minetta has played Mother Barbour in *One Man's Family* for 23 years and, says she, "I hope to stay on the show that many more." When asked what she attributes her hale and hearty 80 years to, the alert Miss Ellen replied: "Keeping busy, and doing things for my friends. I've written one cookbook, and I'm about to start another."

Dale Evans' second book, *My Spiritual Diary,* has just been published and she and her husband, Roy Rogers, are doing everything they can on their current tour to publicize it. The proceeds from the book's sale will go toward starting a new clinic for retarded children at the Children's Hospital in Los Angeles.

Pat Carroll, the cute comedienne who has appeared on some of the NBC television spectaculars and also played Red Buttons' wife in his early shows, has wed Lee Karsian, of the William Morris Agency in New York.

Also doing the Mr.-and-Mrs. bit were Jack Webb and his long-time heart-throb, Dorothy Towne. Though they had said they wanted a quiet wedding, their marriage shindig in Chicago was anything but. Jack and Dorothy spent most of their honeymoon time in the Windy City shopping at the huge Merchandise Mart for furniture for their new California home.

Edward G. Robinson, Jr., son of the famous actor, is trying for a broadcasting career, with a local show on Station KFVD in Los Angeles, from one to one-thirty in the morning. He has a variety format, and one of his first guests was his father.

Since Joan Weber's recording of "Let Me Go, Lover" became an overnight smash after being heard on *Studio One,* and sold over a million copies, all the record companies and song publishers have been trying to figure ways and means of getting their tunes played on the big dramatic shows. Joan, who was practically an unknown, has been swamped with offers from night clubs all over the country. But so far she is working close to New York so she can be at home in Paulsboro, New Jersey, with her husband, George Verfaille, and her infant daughter, Terry-Lyn. After guesting with Perry Como, Joan had many television offers, and may even get her own fifteen-minute musical show.

Mulling the Mail:

Mrs. J.H.T., Kansas City, Mo.: Former President Harry S. Truman was never "canceled out" of Edward R. Murrow's

from Coast to Coast

Person To Person TV show. His originally scheduled appearances were only postponed, the first time because Mrs. Truman wanted to do a bit of redecorating on their home, and the second time because of the former Chief Executive's illness and surgery. . . . Mrs. D.R., Chicago, Ill.: No, Mario Lanza is not scheduled to appear on any regular television show in the near future, so far as I know. However, he is set to do a movie for Warner Bros.—his first since his break-up with M-G-M. . . . Miss J.R., Sterling, Ill., and others who asked about Julius La Rosa: Julie is *definitely* not going back to the Arthur Godfrey show. He is doing fine with his theater appearances and his records. . . . And to all of you who wrote from just about everywhere asking about Christine McGuire, of the McGuire Sisters, and her children: She does have two boys, seven and twelve, and they are her sons by her first marriage. She and her second husband do not have any children. And, as to her age, according to the official CBS biography, Christine was born July 30, 1928. . . . Mr. and Mrs. L.P.., Dallas, Texas: The ages of the octogenarian panel on *Life Begins At Eighty* are: Georgiana Carhart, 89; Fred Stein, 86; Thomas Clark, 83; and Mrs. Helen Wagner, 82. . . . Miss S. F., Norfolk, Va.: Robin Morgan, who plays Dagmar on the *Mama* TV show was thirteen years old on January 29. . . . Such a flood of letters about Virginia Dwyer, formerly of the cast of *The Secret Storm:* Virginia left the show in order to take a role in *The Road Of Life,* and it was impossible for her to do both. . . . Many readers also wrote about Nancy Coleman, asking why she was no longer in *Valiant Lady.* Nancy had to give up the television show because of her appearance in the new Broadway show "The Desperate Hours," which required her to leave New York for the out-of-town tryouts of the new play. Flora Campbell took over Nancy's part in *Valiant Lady.*

What Ever Happened To . . . ?

Hal LeRoy, the well-known dancer, who has appeared on television from time to time? Hal is all set to play Dagwood in the proposed *Blondie* TV series, opposite Pamela Britton in the title role, but so far the show hasn't been scheduled. There are several interested sponsors but no good network time available. Meanwhile, Hal has been making a few night club appearances and limiting his other activities pending the start of *Blondie.*

Bert Lytell, at one time emcee of the *Philco TV Playhouse* and Father Barbour on *One Man's Family?* Bert passed away, at the age of sixty-nine, last fall in New York City, following an operation. He was one of the pioneer performers on television, following a distinguished career in films and the theater. His widow is Grace Menken, the actress.

If you have a question about one of your favorite people or programs, or wonder what has happened to someone on radio or television, drop me a line—Miss Jill Warren, TV RADIO MIRROR, *205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y., and I'll try my best to find out for you and put the information in the column. Unfortunately, we don't have space to answer all questions, so I try to cover those personalities and shows about whom we receive the most inquiries. Sorry, no personal answers.*

ALL PATTERNS MADE IN U.S.A



A longer lasting bloom is on

the world's most precious silverplate

Only beautiful Holmes & Edwards gives you an extra helping of sterling *inlaid* at backs of bowls and handles of most-used pieces. It costs a little more . . . but think of the extra *years* of silver-glow. 52-piece set for 8, and chest, $84.50.

Two blocks of sterling inlaid at backs of bowls and handles promise longer, lovelier silver life.

HOLMES & EDWARDS

STERLING INLAID SILVERPLATE

MADE ONLY BY THE INTERNATIONAL SILVER COMPANY

NOW, there is a hair spray that holds your wave softly . . . naturally!



Helene Curtis spray net*

You may turn up your pretty nose at ordinary hair sprays but not at Helene Curtis SPRAY NET!

If you've often wished for a hair fixative that really kept your hair in place all day . . . if you've often wished for a hair spray that held your wave softly, naturally without ever drying it . . .

Stop wishing—here is the hair spray made to order for you!

From morning to night, Helene Curtis SPRAY NET holds your hair in place, regardless of wind or humidity . . . sets your pin curls for hurry-up hair-do's . . . keeps wisps and stragglers right in line. And it does it more softly than you ever dreamed possible, thanks to exclusive Spray-On Lanolin Lotion.

Do try it—you'll wonder how a spray so "like nothing on your hair" can do so much!

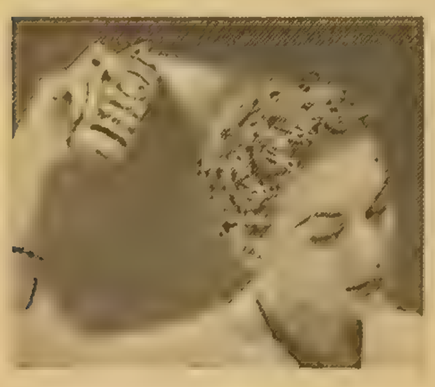
SUPER SOFT OR REGULAR $1.25

Giant Economy Size $1.89 Plus tax





No drooping waves on rainy days, no flyaway curls in the wind with SPRAY NET!



When you're late for a date, set your pin curls in *minutes* with SPRAY NET!



Now there are two types of SPRAY NET: Regular and the new Super Soft SPRAY NET!

If your hair is "baby-fine" or you like the casual look, new SUPER SOFT SPRAY NET, *without lacquer*, will be beautifully right. For hair that's thick and harder-to-manage, for elaborate hair-do's, choose REGULAR SPRAY NET, the favorite of millions!

*T.M. REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Only Helene Curtis SPRAY NET contains Spray-On Lanolin Lotion

DAYTIME

(*Continued from page* 14)

HAWKINS FALLS Politics at the hospital threatens the security of Dr. Floyd Corey and his wife, as Floyd, no longer chief of the Board, considers an offer from a hospital in another town. It's a fine town and a fine offer—but neither of the Coreys wants to admit how hard it is to think of going even seventy-five miles away from Hawkins Falls. Is it a mistake to allow one's roots to go so deep? Or is it the best way to live? NBC-TV.

HILLTOP HOUSE Long before she ever met Reed, Julie had dedicated her life to helping children, and, as supervisor of the Glendale orphanage, Hilltop House, had made a real home for children who were temporarily or permanently without one. Her happy marriage to Reed never interfered with her work, and she never anticipated that one day she might have to take a long look at the two most important things in her life. CBS Radio.

JOYCE JORDAN, M.D. In her anxiety to get the best possible health program for the town's children, Joyce Jordan takes on some powerful opponents, knowing her very career may be attacked. Will lawyer Mike Hill be an enemy or an ally . . . or something neither he nor Joyce at first imagines? Not even Mike's engagement can keep him from responding to the fact that Joyce is not only a dynamic crusader but a fascinating woman. NBC Radio.

JUST PLAIN BILL The dreadful threat of the murder charge that hung over Nancy's head has been cleared away, but Bill Davidson sees a different sort of threat taking shape as his daughter's gratitude toward the clever young lawyer who saved her deepens into a more intense interest. Is it the mystery surrounding Peter Dyke Hampton that intrigues Nancy? Or is it the man himself? How can Bill help? NBC Radio.

LORENZO JONES Several times since Belle found Lorenzo again, he has seemed on the very verge of regaining his lost memory, and she lives for the day when he will at last recall their marriage and recognize her as the wife with whom he was once so happy. But, as she concentrates on helping Lorenzo, Belle leaves herself an easy victim to the plans of Phoebe Larkins and Roger Caxton—plans that might include murder. NBC Radio.

LOVE OF LIFE Paul Raven's first wife was determined to ruin any chance for happiness he might find in his marriage to Vanessa, but the trouble between Paul and Van is not entirely Judith Raven's fault. Van is deeply upset when Paul, instead of turning to her for help and comfort, mistakenly tries to protect her by putting barriers between them. Will Van's sister Meg become Judith's unknowing tool? CBS-TV.

MA PERKINS Loyalty to her old friend Alf Pierce let Ma in for one of the most distressing experiences of her life as trustee for Alf's money. Young Billy Pierce's scheming wife, Laura, finally had forced Ma to resign the trust, but Ma could not stand by and see the Pierce Milk Company ruined for Laura's benefit. But

DIARY

when Ma buys the milk company she has no thought of the difficulties that lie ahead. CBS Radio.

OUR GAL SUNDAY Leslie Northurst's audacious plot is so well prepared that even Sunday can see why he hoped to be able to defraud her husband, Lord Henry Brinthrope, out of the title and estate she knows to be rightfully his. But before Leslie can be exposed he is killed, and by his very death becomes a far greater danger than the Brinthropes have ever faced, for it is Lord Henry himself who is suspected of the murder. CBS Radio.

PEPPER YOUNG'S FAMILY The oil well on which Father Young counted so much has brought plenty of trouble to the family, but little else so far. The imminent destruction of Grayson's structure of lies—the lies with which he thought he had trapped Mr. Young—seems less important now than the family's desperate efforts to save Carter from destroying himself under the mistaken belief that he has killed a man. Will they be too late? NBC Radio.

PERRY MASON From the beginning of his acquaintance with the distracted young mother Lois, it is apparent to Perry Mason that blackmail is behind her anguish. But Lois, a secretary, hasn't the kind of money to interest a blackmailer. Is it her job with an important firm that holds the key to her value? The further Perry goes with Lois's case, the more he suspects about the kind of game in which she has become a pawn. CBS Radio.

PORTIA FACES LIFE With the help of his wife Portia, Walter Manning tries to use intelligence and common sense to turn his romantic interest in young Dorrie Blake into the casual friendship it must be if many lives are not to be wrecked. But a chance to blacken Walter's name is not likely to be overlooked by Ralph Staley. Will he do the job so well that even Portia is confused? What role will Dorrie's ex-husband play? CBS-TV.

THE RIGHT TO HAPPINESS When Carolyn Nelson befriended Sherry Wayne, she was aware that she was getting involved, as her husband Miles warned her, in a dangerous situation. Sherry's death, and the will in which she made Carolyn her beneficiary, prove Miles was more right than he knew, for Sherry's husband has his own plans for the money. But Carolyn is more worried over a possible rift with Miles. NBC Radio.

THE ROAD OF LIFE At last Jim sees the pattern behind Sybil Overton's actions as his wife Jocelyn's citizenship comes under question. Under suspended sentence for the so-called kidnapping into which she was trapped by Sybil, Jocelyn could be refused re-entry into the country. But Jim has decided that it is time for something else to come under serious investigation—and that something is Sybil's sanity. CBS-TV and CBS Radio.

THE ROMANCE OF HELEN TRENT Brett Chapman's desertion of Helen has plunged her into dejection she will not

(*Continued on page* 24)

Perfect Fit
any way you look at it!

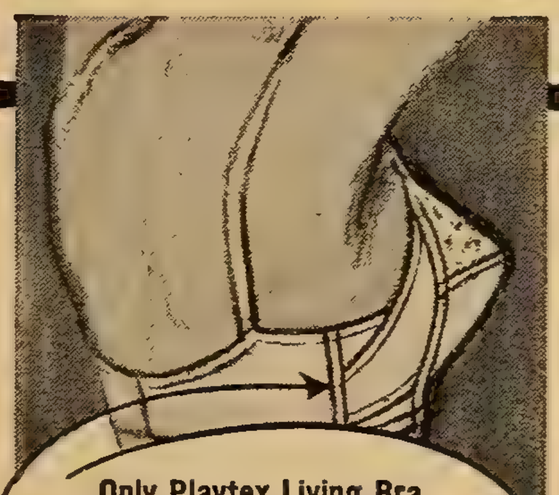


Exclusive "elasti-side" panels g-i-v-e with your every motion

Criss-cross elastic front dips low, divides divinely!

Elastic back sets lower and stays lower!

New Playtex *living* Bra
OF ELASTIC AND NYLON



Only Playtex Living Bra has this exclusive elasti-side panel that self-adjusts to your size and your every motion!

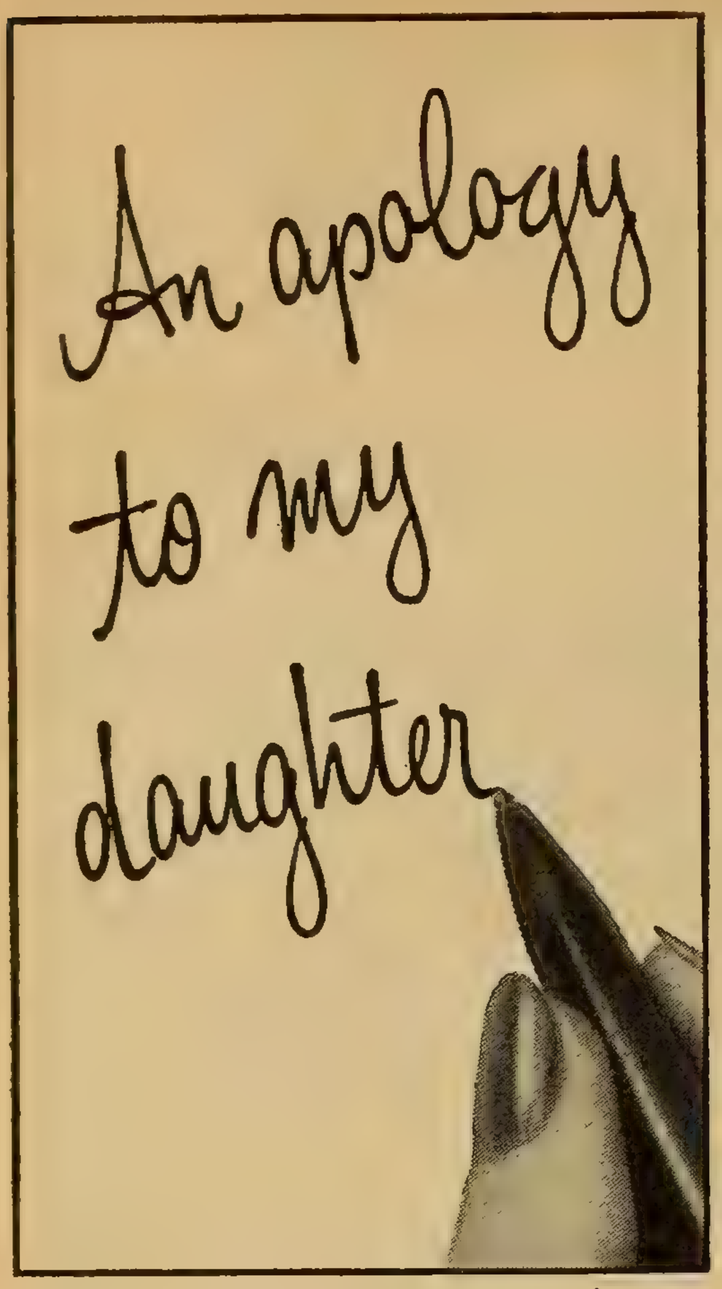
"Custom-contoured" for *perfect fit* . . . no matter what size or *in-between* size you are! The secret is in the exclusive *elasti-side* panel that gently *self-adjusts* to your measurements. The drama is in the nylon cups that lift and lure into the high, round look of Paris. The magic is the Playtex Living Bra . . . the most *fitting*, most *beautifying*, *fastest* selling bra in America! Try it . . . you'll love it!

Look for the PLAYTEX† LIVING† BRA* in the heavenly blue package at department stores and specialty shops everywhere. In gleaming WHITE, wonderfully washable—without ironing! Sizes 32A-40C **$3.95**

†Trademark *U.S.A. and foreign patents pending

©1955 International Latex Corporation..PLAYTEX PARK..Dover Del
In Canada: Playtex Ltd. . . PLAYTEX PARK . . Arnprior, Ont.





"I may not ever tell you this in so many words (we parents are die-hards, you know), but in my heart I'm asking you to forgive me for doubting your maturity, your wisdom, your discrimination.

"Too often when you've brought me some new discovery of yours with enthusiasm and eagerness, I'm afraid I've treated you like a child. By leaning so heavily on 'mother knows best,' I've failed to realize there may be times when daughter knows best.

"I haven't been sympathetic about your interest in Tampax. As a matter of fact, I wouldn't even listen to you. And of course, it *would* take an outsider to set me straight . . . our next-door neighbor.

"I happened to be over there when Mary's daughter came in and asked if she could borrow some of 'mother's Tampax.' That was a surprise—both of them using it! Well, I started talking to Mary about sanitary protection and found out lots of things I'd refused to listen to before.

"First of all, Tampax was invented by a doctor. That was assurance enough for me! And then I just had to concede that internal sanitary protection does have a lot of advantages over the other kind. Being so easy to dispose of, for example. And preventing odor from forming. No chafing, no irritation—that must be wonderful! Then, too, I hadn't realized that you can wear it in the bath.

"What I'm conceding most of all, however, is this: *there are lots of decisions a girl or a woman must make for herself.* The Tampax decision is one of them."

T V R

Tampax is on sale at drug or notion counters. Choice of 3 absorbencies: Regular, Super, Junior. Tampax Incorporated, Palmer, Mass.

DAYTIME DIARY

(*Continued from page 23*)

admit even to her dearest friend. For the first time she even doubts that Gil Whitney will win his freedom from the marriage into which Cynthia trapped him, though Helen still believes in the love she and Gil have never forgotten. How will Cynthia's cousin, Gwen Sewell, affect the future Gil hopes to share with Helen? CBS Radio.

ROSEMARY The Springdale Boys Club, sponsored by Bill and Rosemary Roberts, has done a lot of good work, and the misguided behavior of young Lonnie at first appears to be something they can all take in stride. But proving Lonnie innocent of the serious accusation is neither easily done nor easily forgotten. Can Bill's enemies in town take advantage of Lonnie's tragic mistake? How can Rosemary help? CBS Radio.

SEARCH FOR TOMORROW As Joanne Barron's friends fight desperately for her acquittal, little Mr. Higbee congratulates himself on having framed her so successfully that the truth about "Hazel Tate's" murder will never be known. But his arrogance blinds him to the fact that inch by inch his camouflage is being torn away. Even the prosecution is aware of his existence. Will the final blow come from one of his own henchmen? CBS-TV.

THE SECOND MRS. BURTON Does Mother Burton really want to break up her daughter Marcia's marriage to Lew Archer? She would deny the accusation indignantly, but unless something stops her she may be going to do just that with her persistent refusal to let either of her children live an independent life. With the sagacious help of his wife Terry, Stan Burton has almost cut the silver cord. Will they be called on to help Marcia? CBS Radio.

THE SECRET STORM When Peter Ames chose Ellen Tyrell instead of her sister Pauline, their marriage seemed only a temporary obstacle to Pauline's twisted mind. But when, on Ellen's death, Peter still refused to turn to her, Pauline's bitterness turned savagely against Jane Edwards, the housekeeper who rapidly became so important to Peter and his bereaved children. Can Pauline enlist the town's aid to break up Peter's family? CBS-TV.

STELLA DALLAS The happiness of her daughter Laurel is the most important thing in Stella's life, and she refuses to believe that Laurel can find it by ending her marriage to Dick Grosvenor. Despite the insane scheme concocted by wealthy Ada Dexter to get Laurel married to her son, Stanley Warrick, Stella is certain that not even Ada's money can come between two who love each other. Has Laurel begun to doubt that love? NBC Radio.

THIS IS NORA DRAKE Wyn Robinson's cagey effort to stay one step ahead of discovery finally climaxes with a visit from Fred Molina, who at last knows that she has been behind the attempts to kill him and Nora. Fred finds himself confronting not Wyn alone but Dan Welch, Ricki Camras and Lee King, and in the ensuing brawl is so severely wounded that he barely gets back to his office before collapsing. Does Nora face stark heartbreak? CBS Radio.

VALIANT LADY After the lonely months of widowhood, Helen Emerson knows she is on the edge of new happiness when pilot Chris Kendall admits he loves her. But Chris' past suddenly comes between them—not so much the fact that he has a wife in a mental home and an unhappy young son, but the fact that he kept them secret from Helen. Can she put her trust in a man who was not completely open from the beginning? CBS-TV.

WENDY WARREN AND THE NEWS A new life, complete with new problems, opens for Wendy as she fulfills an old dream and becomes editor of a small town paper. The keen young assistant who has small regard for women in authority—the interesting doctor who, like Wendy, remembers a marriage ended by death . . . how will they figure in the future to which Wendy looks forward resolutely, hoping for contentment but not expecting joy? CBS Radio.

WHEN A GIRL MARRIES Joan Davis' deep affection for people and her understanding of human nature have always endowed her with keen insight into their actions. But her association with Dr. Davon has introduced her to the kind of mental and emotional problems that ordinary people either do not experience or fail to recognize. Will this help her if she or someone she loves should become entangled in just such a problem? ABC Radio.

THE WOMAN IN MY HOUSE When Carolyn Wilson got married, Jeff Carter's mother watched him closely for some sign that he regretted losing her. She had to content herself with very little, for, if Jeff had really been considering giving up his bachelor status for Carolyn, he concealed his chagrin completely. But now it appears that Carolyn's marriage has not worked out. Will Jeff accept this as a second chance? NBC Radio.

YOUNG DR. MALONE It is plain enough to Jerry that Tracy's past holds a secret she cannot bring herself to share. Will this, plus the resentment of Jerry's young daughter Jill, be more than enough to cloud this marriage from which Jerry and Tracy hope so much? Meanwhile, Marcia Sutton's careful scheme to make her husband, Dr. Ted Mason, top man at Dineen Clinic reaches explosion point as Ted shows his own hand. CBS Radio.

YOUNG WIDDER BROWN In her desperate search for happiness, Ellen Brown finds herself suddenly caught between two threatening forces. For reasons that emerge from a mysterious past, Gerald Forsyth is determined to prevent her marriage to his brother Michael. And Millicent Loring fears that the revelation of her incomplete divorce will nullify her marriage to Anthony, freeing him to return to Ellen. NBC Radio.

information booth

(*Continued from page* 18)



Billy Gray

Teen On TV

Dear Editor:
I would like some information on Billy Gray, who plays Bud in the situation comedy, Father Knows Best, *on CBS-TV. Where can I write for a picture of him?*
S.S., Chicago, Ill.

A movie and TV veteran at 17, Billy Gray had no "early" acting ambitions—although his mother and younger brother were both on the stage. But one day, Billy went to see his brother Freddy in a play and an agent asked if he'd like to work in pictures. Billy was agreeable, if not enthusiastic and, from his first bit part in "Our Odd Car," he went on to important roles in such films as "On Moonlight Bay," "The Man Who Came Back," "The Girl Next Door," "By the Light of the Silvery Moon," and his latest, "All I Desire."

Born in Los Angeles on January 13, 1938, Billy is now a student at Universal High School. After school and TV hours, Billy likes to overhaul motors, is an enthusiastic deep-sea and spear fisherman, an expert swimmer and water-skier, and an occasional baby sitter for his younger brother Freddy. For a picture, write to him c/o *Father Knows Best,* CBS-TV, 6121 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.

Calling All Fans

The following clubs invite new members. If you are interested in joining, write to the address given—*not* to TV Radio Mirror.

Bets Pets (Betty White), c/o Jeanie Calvin, 761 Illinois, Pomona, Calif.

The Simminettes (Lu Ann Simms), c/o Jane Leone, 121 Fage Ave., Syracuse, 5, N. Y.

Liberace Fan Club, c/o Linda Maitzen, 6606 W. Foster Ave., Chicago 31, Ill.

Donald O'Connor Fan Club, c/o Susan Webster, 105 Tenth Ave., Charles City, Iowa.

(*Continued on page* 27)



Is there an air of freshness about you...always?

...are you really lovely to love?

A sweet, appealing air of freshness . . . is yours, always . . . when you use Fresh Cream Deodorant.

Fresh keeps you free from embarrassing underarm odor and stains. Underarms are *dry!* For Fresh contains the most highly effective perspiration-checking ingredient now known to science.

When you open the Fresh jar you'll discover . . . its delicate fragrance . . . its whiteness, its whipped cream smoothness. Not a trace of stickiness. Not a trace of greasiness. Gentle to skin, too.

For an air of freshness use Fresh Cream Deodorant every day—be sure you are lovely to love, always.

FRESH is a registered trademark of Pharma-Craft Corporation. Also manufactured and distributed in Canada

a "FRESH" girl is always lovely to love



Jean Vann and Bruce McGorrill
are having a wonderful time sharing
with Portland viewers the pleasures of





Living Down East

SINCE last December, Station WCSH-TV's viewers in and around Portland, Maine, have been treated to a unique program—dedicated just to them—*Living Down East.* Each Monday, Wednesday and Friday at noon, hostess Jean Vann and host Bruce McGorrill are brimming over with entertaining and exciting items . . . a new shopping idea, the latest news, a chat with an interesting personality—everything and anything pertaining to life down East.

One of the nicest aspects about *Living Down East* is that Hostess Jean and Host Bruce are so genuinely pleased to be down-Easters themselves. Originally, Jean came from Newburgh, New York, and was a much-travelled young lady before settling in Portland. She was educated at Rollins College, Florida, Middlebury College, Vermont, and the University of Pennsylvania. During World War II, Jean served as an assistant publications chief for the Arctic, Desert and Tropics branch of the Air Force. And, for five years, she lived in South America. Since her switch to Portland and TV, Jean has been sitting on a cloud of happiness over her new home and new work. Jean lives in an apartment with her cocker spaniel, Lindy Lou. "Someday," says Jean, "if a guest doesn't appear for the show, I'm going to have Lindy Lou as guest!"

As for Bruce McGorrill, he's been a down-Easter all his life. Born in Portland, educated at Bowdoin College, Bruce lives with his parents in an old Colonial home on the ocean shore. Off-camera he busies himself with civic work, acting, skiing, golfing, sailing and tennis. And, says he, "I'm content to enjoy life as it goes by, living down East."

Both Jean and Bruce are having a wonderful time sharing with WCSH-TV audiences the pleasurable aspects of *Living Down East.* One feature of the show they particularly enjoy came about after author John Gould was their guest. Mr. Gould had appeared with a box containing what he called "conversation pieces"—interesting items to talk about when there was a lull in the conversation. Later, when Jean and Bruce invited viewers to send in their own conversation pieces, the response was so great, the idea became a regular feature on the show. Some items discussed have been an old metal pick used in the late 1800's for opening milk cans, and a mechanism from an old-fashioned haying machine. All in all, *Living Down East* has proved to be a delightful combination of entertainment and instruction. Those who haven't should tune in and see for themselves why so many people are happy and proud to be called down-East Yankees.



Settled comfortably in WSCH-TV's pine-paneled room, Bruce and Jean had the honor of presenting that noted down-Easter, the late Robert P. Tristram Coffin, Pulitzer Prize-winning poet and Bowdoin professor.

Information Booth

(Continued)

Road Of Life

Dear Editor:

I grew up listening to The Road Of Life *on radio and now we are getting it on TV! The voices sound so like those on the radio version. Could you tell me whether the players are the same and who the players are?*

G.C., Austin, Texas

Both the cast and the story-line on the CBS Radio and CBS-TV versions of *The Road Of Life* are the same. The players are: Don MacLaughlin as Dr. Jim Brent; Virginia Dwyer as Jocelyn Brent; Barbara Becker as Sybil Overton Fuller; Harry Holcombe as Malcolm Overton; Bill Lipton as John Brent; Elizabeth Lawrence as Francie Brent; Michael Kane as Armand Monet; Elspeth Eric as Lil Monet; and Hollis Irving as Pearl Snow.

Video Ranger

Dear Editor:

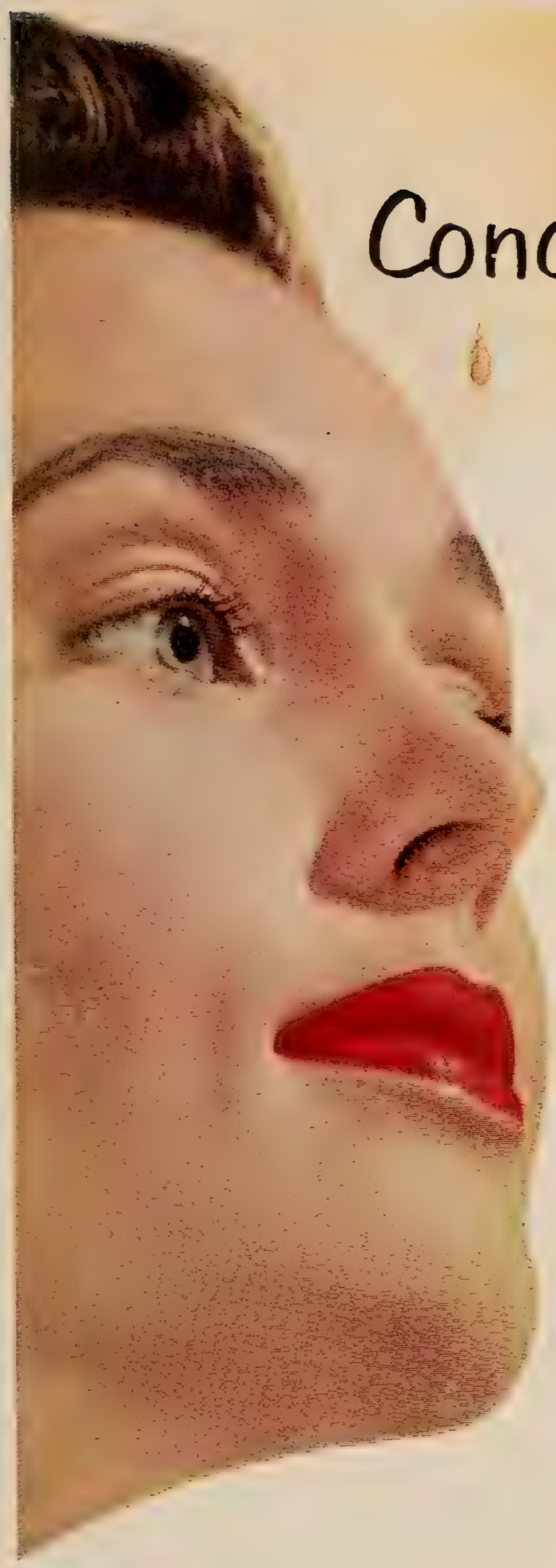
Could you tell me about Don Hastings, who plays the Video Ranger on Captain Video? *Where can I send for a picture of him?*

E.C., Hollywood, Calif.

Handsome Don Hastings, who has been playing the Video Ranger on *Captain Video* for five years, launched his career at the age of six when he wandered into a broadcasting studio to listen to his brother Bob sing. The director asked Don if he'd like to try to sing also. The result was a debut on a children's radio show, *Coast To Coast On A Bus*. At seven, Don toured with "Life With Father," later appeared in "I Remember Mama," and a number of other plays, "not all of them hits." For a year he had a lead role in "A Young Man's Fancy," then appeared in Tennessee Williams' "Summer and Smoke" (Don's fondest stage memory). On radio, he has been heard on many top programs, including *Cavalcade Of America, Theater Guild On The Air, Studio One, Hilltop House, My True Story*. He debuted on video in 1946 in *The Magic Cottage*.

Today, at 21, Don lives with his parents in St. Albans, Long Island, New York. Don enjoys deep-sea fishing with his father, builds ship models, has a dog named Geronimo, and plays league baseball for the Cambria Heights Mohawks on summer weekends. You can write to him c/o *Captain Video*, Du Mont, 515 Madison Ave., New York 22, N. Y.

FOR YOUR INFORMATION—If there's something you want to know about radio and television, write to Information Booth, TV Radio Mirror, *205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. We'll answer, if we can, provided your question is of general interest. Answers will appear in this column—but be sure to attach this box to your letter, and specify whether your question concerns radio or TV.*



Concealing drops glorify your complexion instantly!

Westmores of Hollywood prove

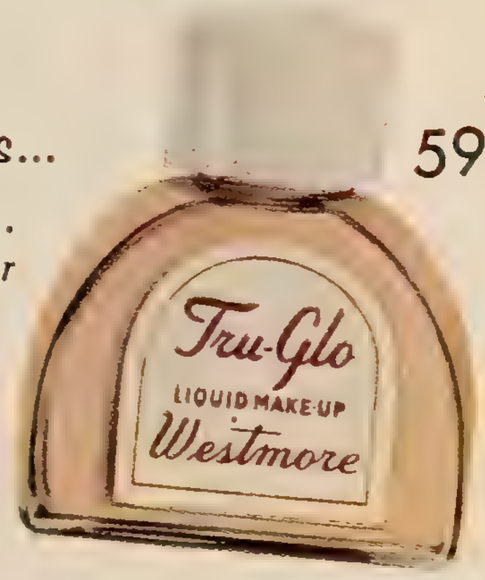
Tru-Glo

the original liquid make-up

best for YOU!

HOLLYWOOD'S most famous make-up artists... with years of experience in beautifying stars . . . have created the most flattering make-up for *your* personal close-ups all day, all evening . . . *proved best in giant-screen close-ups of stars!* For all types of skin, get magical concealing TRU-GLO in your perfect shade, at all variety and drug stores. Guaranteed no finer quality at any price.

59¢*



Super-Size Swivel Case 59¢*

Standard Case 29¢*



nothing can be redder than this NEW COLOR

REDDEST RED

NEW WESTMORE HOLLYWOOD



Kiss-Tested Lipstick

Proved BEST in movie close-ups.
Smear-Resistant. Non-Drying.

**Prices plus tax. Slightly higher in Canada.*

HOUSE OF WESTMORE, INC., NEW YORK • HOLLYWOOD

T V R

Hollywood's favorite

Lustre-Creme Shampoo...



Cream or Lotion

"Yes, I use Lustre-Creme Shampoo," says Jane Wyman. It's the favorite of 4 out of 5 top Hollywood movie stars!

It never dries your hair! Lustre-Creme Shampoo is blessed with lanolin . . . foams into rich lather, even in hardest water . . . leaves hair so easy to manage.

It beautifies! For soft, bright, fragrantly clean hair—without special after-rinses—choose the shampoo of America's most glamorous women. Use the favorite of Hollywood movie stars—Lustre-Creme Shampoo.

Never Dries— it Beautifies!



Jane Wyman

co-starring in "LUCY GALLANT"

A Paramount Picture

in VistaVision.

Color by Technicolor.

Every Day is FATHER'S DAY



By
ART
LINKLETTER

YOU'D THINK that, on Father's Day, a man with five children would be overwhelmed by kids bearing gifts—and you'd be *so* right! The kids love to make things, and last year the five *junior* Linkletters brought joy to my day with the following:

Robert (ten) gave me a space ship made out of orange crates. (He later lugged it out to the back yard where he and the neighbor's boy proceeded to make daily visits to the moon.)

Dawn (fourteen) knitted me a picture of a horse. (She's learning to knit.)

Sharon (eight) made an ash tray of colored clay, roasting it in the oven. (I don't smoke.)

And Mother's Day, too—as Lois and I have discovered, in bringing up our five little Linkletters

See Next Page

Every Day is FATHER'S DAY

(Continued)



Jack may give me a tie I'd once given him, as Dawn and Robert cheer. But never mind—I still have Lois, that very indispensable woman, wife and mother (below)!





We're both working broadcasters these days, now that Jack has a radio show of his own. And what father isn't proud to have his eldest son following the same career?

Diane (five and a half) mounted, on beaver board, pictures of ships cut out of my favorite magazines. (This was in anticipation of Lois' and my trip around the world.)

And Jack (seventeen, and with a KNX radio show of his own, *Jack Linkletter's Teen Club*) pounded out a horse's head on a sheet of copper. The sulphur he darkened it with smelled up the house for two days. (He also gave me a red tie I had given him the Christmas before.)

Of course, I like the thought that the kids want to go to the trouble of making something for their Dad. But, each year, as I stow the gifts in the upstairs box devoted to this very purpose, I can't help thinking that: Father's Day could be skipped and never missed; in its place, we could have *two* Mother's Days each year—after all, Mother does most of the work. . . .

The story of the Five Little Linkletters and How They Grew begins in San Francisco. That's where our number one boy, Jack, was born. The doctor charged us $250 for Jack. For every baby he delivered after our first, he said he'd knock off $50; if we had twins, he'd deliver them for nothing; *triplets,* he'd deliver for free and take us to dinner besides.

We had two more children in San Francisco: Dawn was delivered for $200, Robert for $150. I began thinking I couldn't afford *not* having them. Then, as I became more successful in radio, we moved to Hollywood. Immediately, the price of children went up.

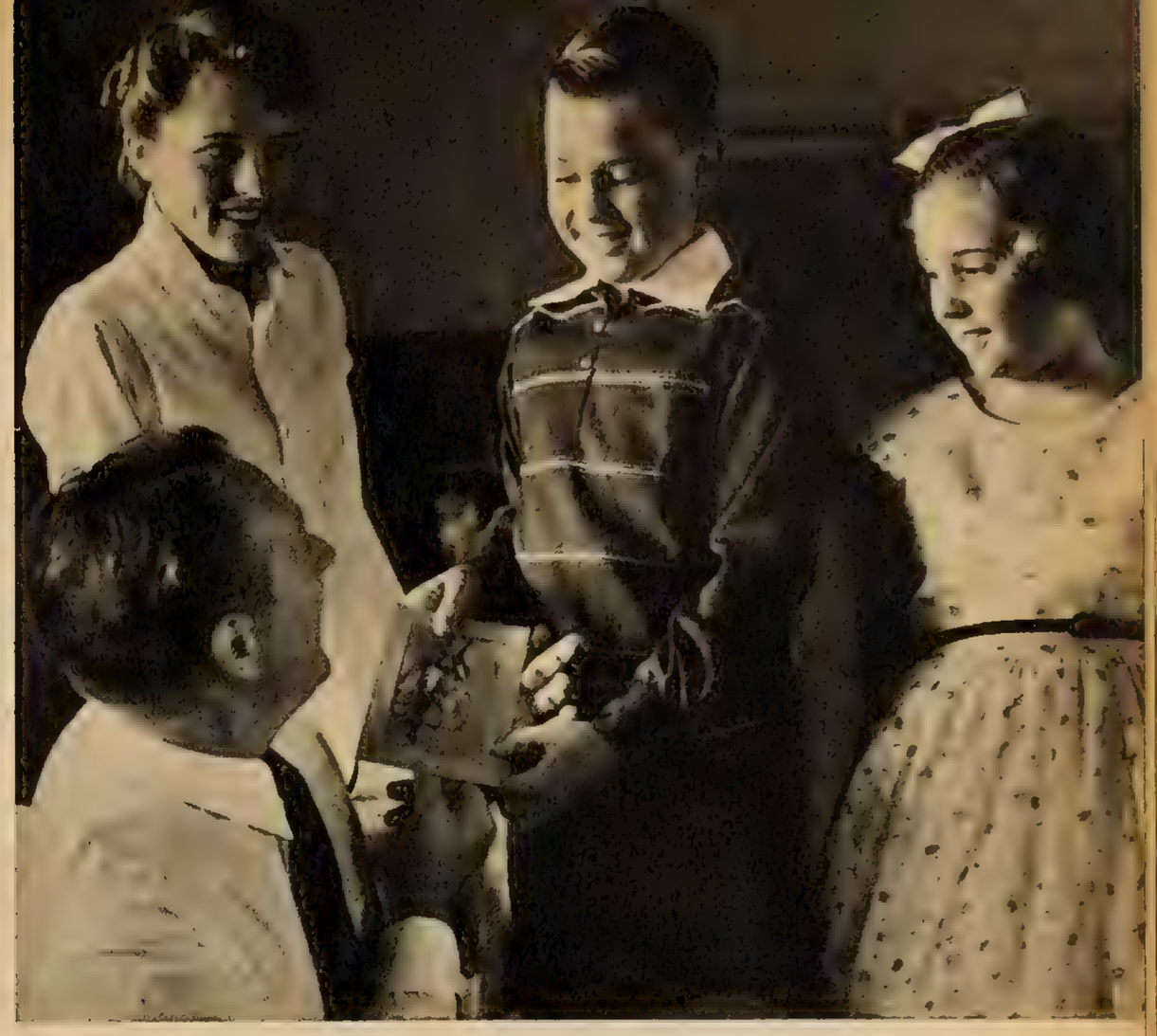
Sharon cost us $1500!

I almost gave up the idea of a *big* family when I saw that bill! After all, *I* knew Lois' history in the delivery room. She has our children without *any* trouble. So *what* could cost $1500? Why, when Dawn was born, we were up the coast at the Bohemian Club. Lois said, "I think it's time. . . ." We drove (*Continued on page* 78)

Art Linkletter's *House Party*—CBS-TV, 2:30 P.M.; CBS Radio, 3:15—both M-F, for Pillsbury Mills, Lever Brothers, Kellogg Co., and Dole Pineapple. *People Are Funny,* NBC-TV, Sun., 7 P.M., for Prom Home Permanent and Paper-Mate Pens. *People Are Funny,* NBC Radio, Tues., 8 P.M., for Mars Candy Co. and Toni. (All EST)



Sharon's gifts are handmade, like this ashtray she baked in our oven. Personally, I don't smoke. But it's the thought that counts—and the precious fingerprints.



Robert (above) and Jack make gifts for me, too. Dawn and Sharon agree this one is more appropriate for my den than for that bulging box upstairs.

Just what I wanted: Five little Linkletters (Diane, Jack, Dawn, Sharon, Robert)—and a jeweled fly swatter!!!



Always fond of animals, Liz Lawrence makes friends with a real French "doll"—a poodle named Poupée.

She studies her script by her own fireside . . . dresses for her favorite role—with her cherished mustard-seed earrings . . .





TO THE HEART'S DESIRE

By ELIZABETH BALL

Nora Drake's friend, Marguerite, has met with many an adventure in her real life as Elizabeth Lawrence

SHE'S PLAYED many characterizations on stage, TV and radio—including the loyal Marguerite in *This Is Nora Drake*—but Elizabeth Lawrence is a character in her own right, straight from the pages of romance. She goes about New York bareheaded, her ash-blonde hair in a pony-tail, no make-up. She's tall, slim, blue-eyed, and of Dutch extraction. She isn't beautiful . . . she's something better—eager, alert, and electric. *Alive.* More alive than almost any girl you ever met!

Liz lives on the top floor of a cold-water flat (a walk-up) in downtown Manhattan. She tells you, with genuine glee, "Right now, the $21.50 I pay for rent looks right good to me."

The things she's done would fill a big, fat book: Before her heart found the place where it belongs, Liz was a pre-medical student . . . had three years of pre-med at the University of Michigan. During World War II, she joined (*Continued on page* 96)

Elizabeth Lawrence is Marguerite in *This Is Nora Drake*, CBS Radio, M-F, 2:30 P.M., as sponsored by The Toni Company and Bristol-Myers Co. She's Francie Brent in *The Road Of Life*—CBS Radio, 1 P.M.; CBS-TV, 1:15 P.M.—M-F, for Procter & Gamble Co. Also, Elsa Lockwood in *The Right To Happiness*, M-F, NBC Radio, 3:45 P.M., for Procter & Gamble. (All EST)



Liz does her own home repairs and chores, loves to cook for friends (below, actress Ruth Newton of the *Nora Drake* cast and publicist Patti Goldstein).

and sets off to work, as Marguerite, in the studios 'way uptown.





MICKEY EMERSON

Looks at Marriage



Proudly, Jim shows a recent portrait of his actress-mother, Lila Lee, to three co-workers from *Valiant Lady*—Jay Ails, production assistant; John Desmond, assistant director; and Dolores Sutton, who plays Mickey Emerson's sister, Diane.



New and old: Jim keeps an eye on today's TV—and also collects rare stills from early motion pictures.



Valiant Lady's Jim Kirkwood, Jr. has rather different plans for his real and TV mothers—and himself

By MAY SCHUPACK

MICKEY EMERSON of *Valiant Lady* goes into a tailspin whenever it looks as though his widowed mother may be planning to remarry: He broods and sulks and, on occasion, fights with Helen Emerson's beau. . . . James Kirkwood, Jr.—who plays Mickey—has quite a different attitude toward his own mother, actress Lila Lee of silent-picture fame: He *wants* his mother to get married again.

"I'm always on the lookout for nice guys for Mother to meet," Jim confides. "I'd love for her to be married. . . . I can understand how Mickey feels. He doesn't want his home disrupted and, once a stepfather comes into the picture, that's apt to happen. But, with me, there's no home to disrupt. That happened a long time ago, when I was three or four—so long ago, I can't remember what it was like to have a home with *two* parents.

"I can't say it made me (*Continued on page* 83)

James Kirkwood, Jr. is Mickey Emerson in *Valiant Lady*, CBS-TV, M-F, 12 noon EST, sponsored by General Mills, Inc., and The Toni Co.

Pictures on the walls, above Jim's head, tell a life story, as Jim does his homework, dreams of outdoor sports, shaves for a date. At left, portraits of his parents, Lila Lee and James Kirkwood, in their heydey as silent-screen stars. At right, a night-club view of the very successful, youthful comedy team of (Jim) Kirkwood and (Lee) Goodman.





Faith in each other

Gloria McMillan of Our Miss Brooks is one young bride who knows the secret which can make romance last forever

By BUD GOODE

MARRIAGE: That's the magic word. A happy marriage to the right boy is every young girl's most cherished dream. There is no kiss with more sweetness than the one which follows the marriage vows; there is no more beautiful symbol of completeness than the perfect circle of a gold wedding band. Yes, marriage is a many-splendored thing: No one knows this more surely than our newest TV bride, Gloria McMillan Allen.

Gloria McMillan—better known to her fans as teen-aged Harriet Conklin on *Our Miss Brooks*, over CBS-TV and CBS Radio—has this to say about her four-month-old marriage: "It's exciting. Very exciting. Very, *very* exciting!"

Marriage was the furthest thought from Gloria's mind that Sunday morning, twelve months ago, when she stepped into the Crib Room of the Beverly (*Continued on page* 81)

Our Miss Brooks is seen on CBS-TV, Fri., 9:30 P.M. EST, sponsored by General Foods Corp.—heard on CBS Radio, Sun., 8 P.M. EST, sponsored by Anacin and The Toni Co.



Shower: Gloria's mother serves the bride-to-be, at the party given by Mrs. Thomas Atchison and Miss Nadine Camden.



Wedding: Above—Gloria, with Mrs. Thomas Breslin, Harvey Grant, Connie West and her mother Eve, Mimi Gibson. Below—Gloria's TV dad, Principal Conklin (Gale Gordon), gave the bride away, and Miss Brooks (Eve Arden West) congratulated her pet "pupil" and bridegroom Gil.

Gloria—our "Harriet Conklin"—weds Gil Allen.







THE ROAD OF LIFE

JEALOUSY—the green-eyed monster with the acrid taste of gall on its tongue—seemed to Jocelyn Brent, at the moment, to be the invisible force. Otherwise, what was visible was a triangle: Herself, her husband—Dr. Jim Brent—and Sybil Overton Fuller. The monster had distorted and warped Sybil's entire life, Jocelyn thought, and now, *here it is, cruelly whispering in my ear. . . .* Jocelyn reflected that she herself had agreed to this situation. Jim was deep in conversation with Sybil. But, if he was being charming and was flattering Sybil with his undivided attention, Jocelyn reminded herself that she and Jim had agreed this was the only course open to them. . . . When Jim had not returned Sybil's love and had married Jocelyn instead, Sybil had begun a campaign of unremitting attacks aimed at breaking up the Brents' marriage. Now it looked as though Sybil had finally found a way to bring the walls of the Brent household tumbling down. . . . Jocelyn thought back to the flurry of her arrival in the United States, from Samoa, for medical treatment. At that time, they had neglected to fill out the necessary registration papers for aliens. Then, Jocelyn had been technically convicted of kidnaping because of an innocent afternoon's outing with Sybil's child. Sentence had been suspended—but, with the conviction on her record, Jocelyn has suddenly been classed as an undesirable alien! With Sybil bringing all her power and influence to bear, Jocelyn is threatened with what looks like certain deportation. . . . Perhaps, if they can expose Sybil's motives, they can avert this tragedy. Only Jim—by "being nice" to her, as they had agreed—can get Sybil to give herself away. But Sybil is a strong-willed woman, not easily led or persuaded. She is an attractive woman who usually gets what she goes after—as Jocelyn knows—and Sybil has wanted Jim Brent for a long time. . . . Jim looks on Sybil as a sick woman and feels pity for her. But, if they continue to be "friendly," Jocelyn reflects, might not Jim come to feel an entirely different emotion toward Sybil? Could anything less convince Sybil to help fight a "technicality" that could separate Jocelyn from Jim forever? Life takes us down many strange paths and around many unexpected corners. Which is the turning that will lead Jim and Jocelyn Brent down the road of life *together*?

The Road Of Life is heard on CBS Radio, 1 P.M. EST—and seen on CBS-TV, 1:15 P.M. EST—both M-F, for Ivory Soap, Spic 'n Span, Crisco, Drene and Ivory Flakes. Don MacLaughlin, Virginia Dwyer and Barbara Becker are pictured here (left to right), in their roles as Dr. Jim Brent, Jocelyn Brent, and Sybil Overton Fuller.

Jim and Jocelyn Brent come to a difficult crossroads as a woman scorned seeks bitter revenge in the destruction of their marriage



Melody "sees" a dream come true, as her protegee, Beth (left), meets her heroine, Julie Stevens (right).



Voices are Melody's vision—she always knew Julie would be as lovely as Helen Trent sounded on the air.

TO

Helen Trent WITH LOVE

ALTHOUGH this is a story about Julie Stevens and the cast and staff of *The Romance Of Helen Trent*, it is also the story of hope and cheer that came to a lovely young woman during one long night of darkness.

Mrs. Melody Miller is not apt to forget the first time she heard Julie Stevens' voice. She was lying flat on her back in a hushed hospital room, her head held closely by heavy sandbags so she could not move it, even inadvertently, the tiniest bit. There had been an accident, and now skilled medical men were working desperately to save her sight. "We must wait a week before we can operate," they said. "Meanwhile, you must be absolutely quiet."

The accident happened late in November, 1941—nine days before Pearl Harbor—and, though she did not know it then, her country would soon be at war. Already, however, Melody Miller was beginning her own (*Continued on page* 75)

Julie Stevens stars in the title role of *The Romance Of Helen Trent*, heard on CBS Radio, Monday through Friday, 12:30 P.M. EST, as sponsored by Prom Home Permanents, the Whitehall Pharmacal Co., and Boyle-Midway, Inc.

Julie Stevens' warm, friendly voice came out of the darkness to Melody Miller—and led to a dream of light

By FRANCES KISH



But Julie couldn't guess—by mail—that her devoted listener is also an accomplished musician and composer!



The hostess meets Ernie Ricca (second from right), director of *The Romance Of Helen Trent*, and announcer Fielden Farrington.

Julie, Melody and Florence Robinson (who plays Ginger LeRoy) are seated at organ. Standing at left—Ernie Ricca, David Gothard (Gil Whitney), Beth; seated—Harald Bromley (Señor Alicante) and Teri Keane (Loretta Cole). Standing at right—Bess McCamman (Agatha Anthony), Helene Dumas (Lydia Brady), John Stanley (Jeff Brady), Andree Wallace (Cynthia Whitney), Fielden Farrington, Cathleen Cordell (Gwen Sewell); seated—writer Ruth Borden, Hal Studer (Richie Chapman).



HOW TO BE HAPPY



TV can get a good comedian down, but it can't knock him out—not if he has Red Buttons' philosophy!

By ED MEYERSON

OF LATE," *The New York Times* reported last December, "television comedians have been collapsing from fatigue like flies in a Flit storm." There was Martha Raye, for one. Then Jan Murray collapsed doing a benefit. But the biggest blow of all had been reported Thanksgiving morning: "The strain in the life of television comedians is in evidence at NBC. Red Buttons was in Le Roy Hospital yesterday suffering from a virus infection, and will not appear on his program tomorrow night. He is the third NBC performer to become ill within a week . . . Milton Berle collapsed from exhaustion after doing his regular show and could not appear as a guest on the Martha Raye program. Joan Blondell also became ill last week during a rehearsal for the *Comedy Hour* and had to be replaced."

The millions who watched *The Red Buttons Show* that Friday night were surprised to learn that the irrepressible little comedian was ill. They knew, however, that nothing can get Red down. He'd probably be back in a week, singing "The Ho Ho Song" as though he hadn't a care in the world—the great, wide, wonderful world!

But the crowd that gathers at Lindy's, Broadway's famous restaurant rendezvous for show people, was frankly worried. They all knew Red—knew the story behind his success. Back in 1952, when CBS had starred him in his own program, he was virtually unknown to the public at large. It took just thirty seconds, however, to correct that. Thirty seconds after Red stepped before the cameras, he was a hit—the most famous new comic in TV. But behind those thirty seconds there were twenty-one years of hard work on Broadway, in Hollywood and in the Catskills, playing everything from *bar mitzvahs* to wedding receptions, vaudeville to burlesque, night clubs to movies.

That proved to be (*Continued on page* 80)

The Red Buttons Show, NBC-TV, three Fridays out of four, 8 P.M. EST, for the Pontiac Motor Division of General Motors.







Opposite page—Red and Helayne Buttons beam, despite the hectic pace of Red's career: Rushing to appointments . . . giving his all, even in rehearsal . . . taking no-time-out for a sip from Helayne's cup . . . waxing discs with Mitch Miller of Columbia Records . . . being fitted for a suit by Irving Heller, right on the set . . . resting at last, home with Helayne.









Parental duties have become the Scotts' idea of the most satisfying occupation in the busy world.

"You can't put it into words"

Deborah brings a glimpse of heaven to Dorothy Collins and Raymond Scott, who wanted a baby so very, very much

By GLADYS HALL

ONE MORNING late last fall, a telegram was delivered to me:

"DOROTHY HAD AN EIGHT POUND BABY GIRL. BOTH DOING FINE. WE'RE SO THRILLED BECAUSE WE SO MUCH WANTED A BABY GIRL."

The telegram was signed "RAYMOND SCOTT."

Two weeks later, to the day, Dorothy Collins Scott was at home, sitting in a low-cushioned chair and holding her baby. "A doll holding a doll" was the picture they made . . . and, as I watched her looking down at the little girl's black hair (Raymond's hair), at the blue, blue eyes (Raymond's eyes), the wonder in her face was wonderful to see.

"*There is nothing like it,*" she said, in a voice as soft as the singing voice with which she lullabies tiny Deborah. "*You can't put it into words.* . . .

"This is the first time I've (*Continued on page* 69)

Dorothy and Raymond are stars on *Your Hit Parade*, NBC-TV, Sat., 10:30 P.M. EST, sponsored by American Tobacco Co. (Lucky Strike Cigarettes) and Richard Hudnut (Quick Home Permanent).



So many gifts, so much love surrounding her, they wonder how they can keep from spoiling Debbie!

Dorothy still takes loving inventory with her eyes, as nurse Catherine Carruthers gives Debbie her bottle.





With Deborah in their arms or on the scales, Raymond and Dorothy know the exact weight of happiness.

"Mr. Sandman" has been so good to the Chordettes, they don't want to wake up for anything—except the Robert Q. Lewis shows



Janet Ertel and husband Archie Bleyer—who had even more to do with "Mr. Sandman" than you might suspect—have their own music shop.



Archie is the founder of Cadence Records. Janet first sang "barber-shop bass" with the original Chordettes in Sheboygan, Wisconsin.

Four Girls AND A DREAM

By JACK MAHON

AS FAR BACK as Dad can remember, the mention of a barber-shop quartet brings back memories of four mustached dandies in checkered suits gathered around the village bar or barber shop. There'd be sawdust on the floor, gaslights on the wall and songs like "Moonlight Bay," "Wait Till the Sun Shines Nelly," "My Gal Sal," and other bits of nostalgia to fill the air.

Well, that was long ago. This is the story of another barber-shop quartet Daddy would certainly never recognize. It's the tale of four highly intelligent and provocative young ladies from out of the Midwest who'd look ridiculous indeed with mustaches. Their search for a dream came true and, in the short space of six months, the girls have shot into the spotlight of national TV and recording fame.

Continued



Close harmony, from left to right: Marjorie Needham, Lynn Evans, Carol Bushman and Janet Ertel.

Four Girls
AND A DREAM
(Continued)



Carol Bushman—the "baritone"—is one of the original Chordettes from Sheboygan. Formerly Carol Hagedorn, she's married to photographer Robert Bushman. Their chief hobby is raising parakeets (one on record, below).





Lynn Evans came from Youngstown, Ohio, with husband Bob,

They are the Chordettes, an all-girl barber-shop quartet formed a few years ago in Sheboygan, Wisconsin—cradle of many barber-shop combinations—and today are the stars of the Robert Q. Lewis TV and radio shows. They recorded a song written by Pat Ballard, "Mr. Sandman, Send Me a Dream," last August, and this one number—given a tricky arrangement by Archie Bleyer, former musical director of the Arthur Godfrey shows—has made them the talk of the TV and recording industry. In less than two months, the record sold more than half a million copies, and Bing Crosby and Guy Lombardo have complimented them on it.

The story of the Chordettes is something of a Cinderella story, too, for it was the tricky arrangement of the melody by Bleyer, combining some of the "*dum*-da-*da*-dum" tones of the *Dragnet* theme with timely references to Pagliacci and Liberace, that had much to do with the success of the danceable ditty.

Then, too, the Chordettes, like Bleyer and singer Julius La Rosa, are ex- "Little Godfreys." They got their first break in September, 1949, when they won on Arthur Godfrey's *Talent Scouts* program, and remained with him three and a half years before branching out on their own.

When Bleyer and La Rosa (*Continued on page* 84)

The Robert Q. Lewis Show on CBS-TV, M-F, 2 P.M. EST, sponsored by Miles Laboratories (makers of Alka-Seltzer), Helene Curtis Industries (Spray Net and Lanolin Discovery), O-Cel-O Sponges, Betty Crocker Cake Mixes, Johnson's Wax, Swanson Frozen Poultry, Doeskin Tissues, Mazola. *The Robert Q. Lewis Show* on CBS Radio, Sat., 11 A.M. EST, sponsored by Helene Curtis (Suave, Shampoo Plus Egg), Pine-Sol, Perma-Starch.





a loan company official, and little Bobby. She takes pictures and romps with her son when not singing "lead" in the quartet.





Marjorie Needham—"tenor" of the female barber-shop foursome—hails from Berwyn, Illinois, and is now married to Walter Latzko, musical arranger for the Chordettes. Music pours forth from their piano—the words are added when they play Scrabble!

Dressed in our Sunday best: Mr. and Mrs. on sofa; Dennis at left; Randy at right.

Home with a capital H



No "Blandings" problems for Durward—our contractor-builders, Bob and Herb Kennedy, put up our dream house right on schedule.

Two homes, in fact—two wonderful sons—and Durward Kirby, too! What more could any woman ask?



My menfolk enjoy casual outdoor life, but are well-groomed, too—particularly for church-going.

By MARY PAXTON KIRBY

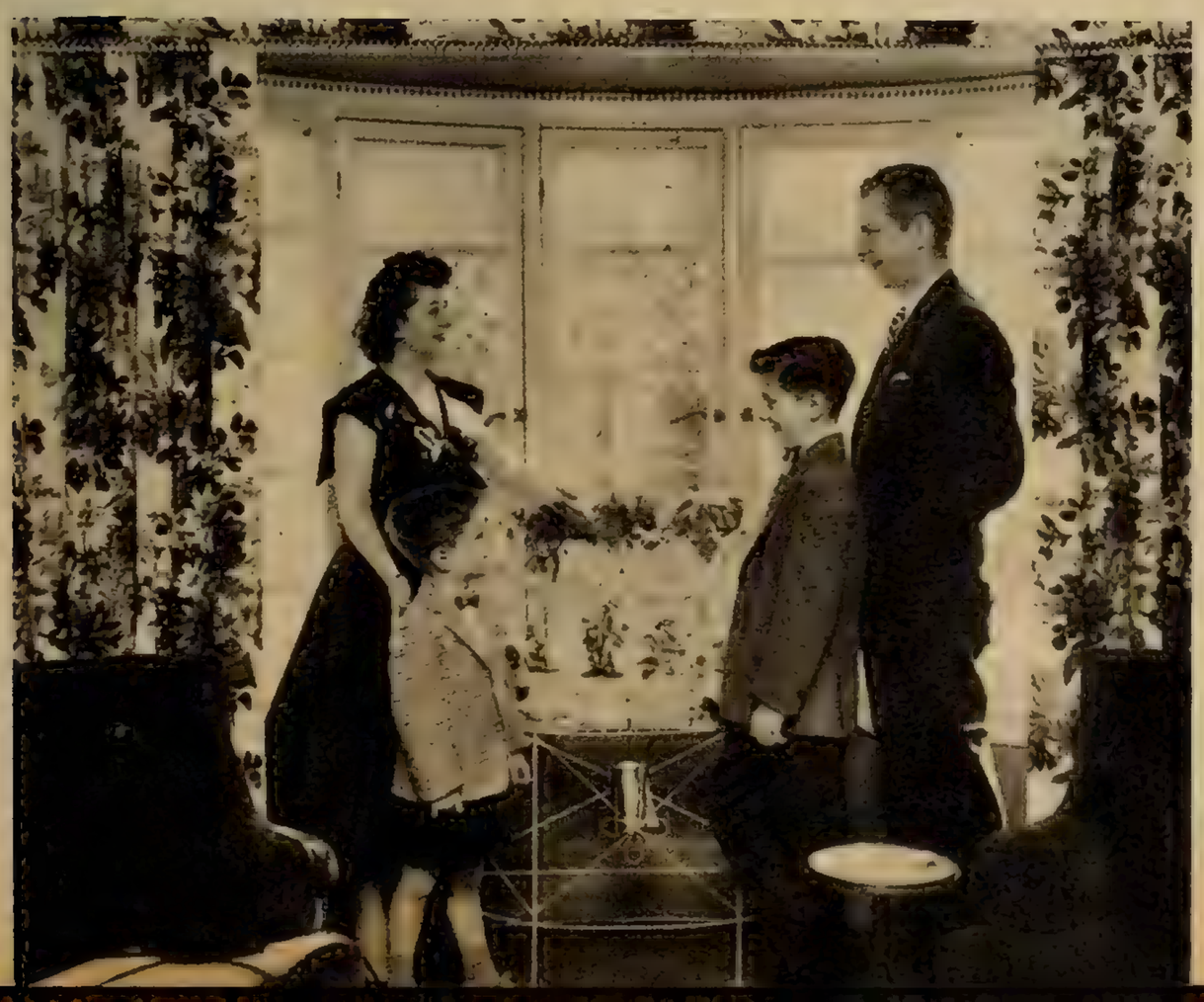
OLD FRIENDS sometimes ask how I like being a housewife, after having been in radio myself for so long. *What do you do with yourself all day?* they want to know, as if I had nothing to do but sit on a tuffet and eat curds and whey.

"What" indeed! Merely run a good-sized house for twelve-year-old Randy and five-year-old Dennis, two active, growing youngsters—and for a hard-working husband named Durward Kirby; who is on television at least seven times a week, who is a perfectionist (*Continued on page* 92)

Announcer-comedian Durward Kirby is featured on *The Garry Moore Show*, seen on CBS-TV, M-F, at 10 A.M. EST, under multiple sponsorship.



We like to take care of the furnishings—and most of the inside finishing—ourselves. I make my own rugs, and plan to make some pottery, too!





DINING ROOM



LIVING ROOM

BEDROOM



A beautiful set of furniture . . . a handsome bedspread . . . fine dishware . . . an attractive lamp . . . one of these wonderful prizes may be yours! Here's how you can

FEATHER YOUR NEST

WHAT happiness, what delightful change, could it bring into your life if, suddenly, a whole room full of handsome new furniture were yours for the wishing—and a little wit?

Having everything new, having everything match, having everything in a room combine to form a perfect setting for the pleasant drama of family living is a dream which most men and women share.

Now, without even the need to think of your budget, you have a chance to turn that dream into a reality. This month, the editors of TV RADIO MIRROR have joined with the producers of NBC-TV's *Feather Your Nest* and its star, Bud Collyer, and hostess, Janis Carter, to present a challenging contest—*Feather Your Nest*, Home Edition. The fabulous grand prize is an entire room full of fine furniture by Drexel Furniture Company.

Best of all, you have exactly the same shopping privilege you would have if you actually appeared in person on the program in New York. You may choose whichever room you want—the Touraine Bedroom, the American Traditional Dining Room or the Circle "D" Living Room pictured here. (*Continued on page* 95)

Feather Your Nest, NBC-TV, M-F, 12:30 P.M. EST, for Colgate-Palmolive, Winston Cigarettes, others.



Bud Collyer and Janis Carter wait hopefully as contestant James Mackie thinks hard for the right answer which will "feather his nest." Below, William Canfield, having answered the jackpot question correctly, joyfully embraces Janis, while Bud rejoices from the sidelines.

First prize in this contest will be one of the three furniture sets shown on opposite page.

Top: American Traditional Dining Room by Drexel Furniture Co., styled in cheerful, mellow knotty pine. Prize includes: dining table, nest of tables, 2 side chairs, 2 armchairs, 2 tavern chairs, cupboard base and deck, and water bench.

Middle: Circle "D" Living Room by Drexel Furniture Co., in sturdy Western ranch-style weathered chestnut oak. Prize includes: a sofa, ottoman, 2 step tables, 2 men's loafer chairs, cocktail table, bookcase, and cupboard.

Bottom: Touraine Bedroom by Drexel Furniture Co., styled with easy grace inspired by history's most romantic period. Prize includes: table, bench, bed, night table, chair, dresser, mirror.

See Next Page



FEATHER YOUR NEST

(Continued)





RUNNER-UP PRIZES (your choice of one): Left, fine Stangl Ware, 16-piece starter set in Amber-Glo pattern; center, a beautiful Morgan Jones bedspread in Minuet pattern; right, handsome Sight Light Floor Lamp—the lamp that gives "Seeing Comfort."

Feather Your Nest (Home Edition) Contest
TV RADIO MIRROR, P.O. Box 1849
Grand Central Station
New York 17, N.Y.

1. Fill out and include crossword puzzle on the opposite page with this coupon.

2. Complete the following sentence in *fifty words* or less: I would like the *(check one only)*

Touraine Bedroom ☐ **American Traditional Dining Room** ☐ **Circle "D" Living Room** ☐

because _____

_____

_____

_____

_____

_____

_____

3. If I am chosen as one of the twenty-four runners-up I would like:

Morgan Jones bedspread ☐
OR
Sight Light Floor Lamp ☐
OR
Stangl Ware, 16-piece Starter Set ☐

YOUR NAME .....

STREET OR BOX NO. .....

CITY OR TOWN ..... **STATE** .....

Be sure to include the crossword puzzle with this coupon. Mail your entry before midnight, Tuesday, April 5, 1955.



Fill out the puzzle below and include with coupon on opposite page.

ACROSS

1 The comedienne pictured here (full name).
6 On radio and TV he's a police sergeant who seldom gets "tangled up" (last name).
9 His trademarks: A smile and candelabra.
10 Initials of *Welcome Travelers'* host.
12 Since TV, more people spend this night at home (abbreviated).
14 His middle initial is the 17th letter of the alphabet (first name).
16 The man with the Heartline (last name).
18 Opposite of his.
19 *Down* —— *Go.*
20 *The Right* —— *Happiness.*
22 Lucille Ball is —— Desi Arnaz.
24 John Cameron Swayze's subject.
25 Emcee of *You Asked For It* (last name).
27 There are more sets in the —— than in any other country.
28 Initials of Leo Durocher's wife.
30 She plays radio and TV's favorite teacher (first name).
31 Harriet Nelson's husband.
34 *Luncheon* —— *Sardi's.*
35 If you have TV, you're sure to —— quite a few shows.
36 Roy Rogers would more likely be found on a —— than in a night club.
41 This actor's last name is the same as Cain's brother.
43 —— Young stars in her own TV show.
45 Title of TV situation comedy in which David Wayne stars.
48 Female singing voice.
49 Do you have a radio in your——?
50 Synonym for anger.
51 *China* ——, TV adventure series.
53 Jackie Gleason stands at the —— of the long list of TV comedians.
54 Circus stars perform in these.
55 "You'd be —— nice to come home to."
56 ——*The People*, once-popular radio show.

DOWN

1 *The Woman* —— *My House.*
2 He says he's a common man, "and you can't hardly get them no more" (last name).
3 *Mr. And Mrs.* ——, mystery show.
4 Orchestra leader Harry —— specializes in Hawaiian music.
5 Last name of TV cowboy whose horse's name is Champion.
7 TV viewers can be more at —— than theatergoers.
8 This redhead says "strange things are happening" on TV (last name).
11 A TV mike is often attached to a——.
13 "Second banana" on Jackie Gleason's show (first name).
15 Gracie Allen's "better half" (last name).
16 He's funny, he's a Hoosier and he plays the harmonica (first name).
17 He thinks *People Are Funny* (last name).
21 *Make Room* —— *Daddy.*
23 *Victory At* ——.
26 TV host called "Smiley" (first name).
27 Once —— a time.
29 Who'd tell his sponsor to fly a ——?
30 Last name of June Collyer's husband.
32 This husky fellow plays a mighty hot violin on TV (last name).
33 Often called "Ski Nose" (initials).
37 His wife is Jayne Meadows (last name).
38 Ray Milland and Phyllis Avery are —— husband and wife in real life.
39 Milton —— has long been commentator for broadcasts from the "Met."
40 Opposite of she.
41 *Life Begins* —— *80.*
42 His radio show was *Nightmare* (last name).
44 First word of Ralph Edwards' show.
46 —— *Man's Family.*
47 Seconds are most important on his show (first name).
48 *You* —— *There.*
50 *See* —— *Now.*
52 *Person* —— *Person.*



CONTEST RULES

1. Each entry must include both coupon and crossword puzzle, as printed on these pages, with your complete answers.

2. Address entries to: *Feather Your Nest* (Home Edition) Contest, TV Radio Mirror, P. O. Box 1849, Grand Central Station, New York 17, N. Y.

3. Contest ends midnight, Tuesday, April 5, 1955. Entries postmarked after that date will not be considered.

4. The first-prize winner will receive the set of Drexel furniture described on page 53 and designated as "preferred" on the contestant's coupon. The next twenty-four runners-up will receive a Morgan Jones bedspread in Minuet pattern —or a Sight Light Floor Lamp—or a 16-piece set of Stangl Ware in Amber-Glo pattern—according to preference designated on coupon.

5. Entries will be judged on the basis of accuracy in completing the crossword puzzle and originality in stating reasons for choice of furniture, in fifty words or less, on the coupon.

6. You may submit more than one entry. In case of a tie, duplicate prizes will be awarded. The decision of the judges will be final.

7. This contest is open to everyone in the United States and Canada, except employees (and their relatives) of Macfadden Publications, Inc., the Colgate-Palmolive Co., and their agencies.

8. All entries become the property of Macfadden Publications, Inc. No correspondence can be entered into in regard to the entries. Names of all winners will be announced in the July 1955 issue of TV Radio Mirror.

Professional Father



Steve Dunne knows it doesn't take psychology to realize

that a family is really a home—and kids—and loving parents

By GORDON BUDGE

WHAT is a family? According to Steve Dunne, who plays the title role in CBS-TV's new comedy, *Professional Father*, a family is "one-thousand-and-one different things."

One Sunday a few weeks ago, for example, Steve —just returned from a special appearance—was watching TV in the upstairs den when his family came in from church. The slam of the front door, and the music of happy children's voices drifting up the stairs, announced the return of the Dunne family—Nin (Vivian, Steve's wife), 12-year-old Steve, Jr., and 8-year-old Chris (Christina). Big Steve, his dark hair Sunday-combed in preparation for their afternoon dinner together, allowed himself a moment of prideful thought—how fortunate he was to have such a happy and healthy, such a pleasant and easygoing family.

Then the door slammed three times in quick succession. The arrival of the Dunne children at the house had been a signal for all the kids on the block to gather. The chorus of new voices added to the eruption of sound below; the door slams were punctuated by the clacking of bicycle stands on the porch steps; and, finally, the entire symphony of noise grew in crescendo as the hi-fi system warmed to its (*Continued on page* 87)

Steve Dunne is Dr. Thomas Wilson in *Professional Father*, on CBS-TV, Sat., 10 P.M. EST, as sponsored by Helene Curtis Industries, Inc., for Suave, Shampoo Plus Egg, and Spray Net.



Steve and his wife Vivian ("Nin") believe in projects they can do together with Steve, Jr., 12, and Christina, 8, such as playing games and making music (opposite page).



He gives equal time to his daughter and son, sharing both homework and fashion shows with Chris, playing baseball with Stevie and collecting sports autographs for him.



MA PERKINS



1. In a moment of happiness, Ma rejoices with Joe and Gladys over their new baby. For Gladys, once a wild little rich girl, this is the greatest wealth of all.

2. When the milk company burns down, Ma and her friends decide to rebuild it. Shuffle, Joe, lawyer Blair Buchanan and Willy meet to draw up the papers.

MA PERKINS sat quietly, a happy smile on her face. A child is born, she thought, a familiar miracle that never ceases to be new and full of wonder. The baby born to Gladys and Joe, Ma's adopted son, is a new life, a small new spirit to be led along the paths of life, needing guidance and wisdom and, above all, love.

As Ma thinks of the cherished new member of the family, her mind slips back to the sorrows and worries through which the Perkinses have just passed. Most of these sorrows had centered around young Billy Pierce and his ruthless, ambitious wife Laura—and the fact that, on his deathbed, Alf Pierce had named Ma trustee of his large estate and had asked his good friend, Ma, to keep watch over his son.

Ma could never have expected the difficulties and tragedies that resulted—the fire at the Pierce milk company . . . the false accusations that claimed Joe's negligence was the cause of the fire in which Laura's brother Max had lost his life . . . the ugly lawsuits which Laura, scheming for control of the quarter-million-dollar estate, had urged Billy to bring against the Perkins family. Only the lucky accident of a young boy's having seen Max come home with Joe, then return by himself to the milk company, had cleared Joe's name.

The milk company is Rushville Center's largest

See Next Page——→



3. With a new baby to plan for, Joe throws all his energies into the plans for the new milk company. Sometimes, he's over-enthusiastic and Shuffle and Willy Fitz urge him to be more practical as Evey, Ma and Fay watch with amusement—and pride. But much is at stake, for all the money they could raise—plus a bank loan—has gone to rebuild the plant.

industry, and for a while it had looked as though it must be closed down—with twenty-six men thrown out of work. To avoid this catastrophe, Ma and her family had gathered together all the money they could raise. Then, with faithful Shuffle Shober as partner, the Perkins family had borrowed the rest of the money from Banker Pendleton and had bought the milk company from Billy Pierce. But, as part of the conditions of sale, Ma had had to give up her trusteeship of the Pierce estate. In return, Billy had agreed to drop the lawsuit against the Perkins family.

Troubled by the feeling that she was failing to live up to her promise to Billy's father, Ma had continued to guard Billy's interests with warmth and sympathy. But there was little that she could do, once Laura had control of the Pierce money. The little girl who had grown up in back of a fish store and had wilfully rushed through life, armed with nothing but her own ruthlessness, was a wealthy woman now. Laura knew exactly what she wanted to do with the money—and her plans didn't include Billy. She planned to take the money and go off, with Duncan Morris, to Europe. Duncan, who had plans of his own, had beguiled Billy into turning the money over to him so that he could go to New York and help Billy buy a seat on the Stock Exchange.

Remembering, Ma shuddered at the tragic events which had followed. Laura had learned that Duncan was planning to take the money and leave the country without her and she had boarded the first plane to New York. Ma and Billy had followed, only to discov that greed had brought death to both Laura and Duncan.

Pictured here, as heard on the air, are:

Ma Perkins	**Virginia Payne**
Willy Fitz	**Murray Forbes**
Shuffle Shober	**Charles Egelston**
Fay	**Joan Tompkins**
Evey	**Kay Campbell**
Joe	**Ivor Francis**
Gladys	**Helen Lewis**
Billy Pierce	**Kort Falkenberg**
Mathilda Pendleton	**Gladys Thornton**
Blair Buchanan	**Casey Allen**

Ma Perkins is heard on CBS Radio, Mon. through Fri., at 1:15 P.M. EST, sponsored by Procter & Gamble, makers of Oxydol.

MA PERKINS

(Continued)



4. Ma offers warmth and understanding as Billy Pierce tries to adjust to the fact that the girl he loved had lived a ruthless, selfish life—and died a tragic death.

Now, the money has been restored to Billy. With gentle tact and kindness, Ma is helping the saddened young man to recover from the shock of the betrayal and violent death of the girl he had believed in and loved. In doing so, Ma has managed to live up to the trust vested in her by her old friend, Alf Pierce, and is thereby helping his son to build a more solid future.

In the aftermath of these trials, Ma looks about her. Her staunch friend, Willy Fitz, is doing well in his insurance business, and his wife Evey, Ma's daughter, now president of the women's club, is gay and happy. Ma's other daughter, Fay, and her husband Tom have a good marriage—one which is becoming another bastion of happiness for Ma and for all their family and friends. Shuffle, as part-owner of the milk company, is probably the happiest he has ever been. Joe, one of the proudest fathers Rushville Center has ever seen, is busy rebuilding the milk company. His wife Gladys, the wild little rich girl who, under Ma's quiet influence, settled down and became a fine wife, wants desperately only one thing—to become the best mother in the world.

It is a period of happiness and serenity in Rushville Center. But—is this the calm before the storm? Will the future beckon brightly to Ma Perkins, her family and many friends? Or will there be new difficulties—which, perhaps, are forming, even now—to challenge the wisdom and experience of the beloved Ma Perkins?



5. Ma readies a crib for the new baby, as Mathilda Pendleton, Gladys' mother, watches. Busily planning the future, Ma and her friends fail to see any danger ahead.



"MAKE UP YOUR MIND"

By MARTIN COHEN

THE WOMAN was about eight months' pregnant, and her husband was taking her out to dinner. He drove to the restaurant with care, braking lightly at traffic lights, taking turns slowly. At the restaurant, he circled the block looking for a parking place. He circled it again, and the third time around—wonder of wonders—he saw a gap. Just as he got into position to back in, a would-be cowboy galloped up in a yellow convertible—nearly causing an accident—and nosed his own car into the space.

The husband snarled and champed, ready for battle. Then his wife spoke up. Said Janet to Arthur Henley—who is the originator and producer of *Make Up Your Mind*—"Now, take it easy. Remember, you just discussed this (*Continued on page* 99)

Arthur Henley produces and directs *Make Up Your Mind*, on CBS Radio, M-F, 11:30 A.M. EST, as sponsored by Wonder Bread and Hostess Cup Cakes.



Show keeps Art busy—10,000 letters a week!

Art Henley proves it can be fun to think, particularly about problems like those in your own family—and his!



Son Eric finds a congenial playmate in Art. Wife Janet suspects they are two of a kind—both "mechanically inclined."



Art's mind was made up, so he was surprised when the second baby was a boy—but Kenneth won his heart.







He calls to tell Janet he's working late. But home's a happy haven, with a familiar motto on the mat—and time to play with Eric.



Inger Stevens

LAST November, with a TV experience of only two minor roles, Inger Stevens stepped into her first major acting assignment on the *Goodyear Playhouse.* Overnight, she was hailed as "an exciting new actress" and was deluged with handsome TV offers. Since then, she has starred successfully in such leading dramatic shows as *Armstrong Circle Theater, Danger, Kraft TV Theater* and *Robert Montgomery Presents.* Only 20 years old, Inger was born in Stockholm, Sweden, and came to this country when she was 9. During her childhood, she traveled all over the world with her father, who is head of Adult Education at Texas Technological College. While studying at Kansas State University, Inger tested her acting wings in little-theater work. Then last July, right after graduation, she came to New York to launch her career. During the summer she toured New England in stock roles, with Signe Hasso and Gypsy Rose Lee. In August, she returned to New York to make her TV debut—a bit part in a *Studio One* production. Next came a small role on the *Jamie* series, then her star-making part on *Goodyear Playhouse.* A warm, sincere and lovable person, Inger is completely wrapped up in her work. She has an apartment in New York, and someday, she says, she would like to get married and raise a family, but, at the present, her whole life is acting—the more she can do, the happier she is.

who's who in



William Redfield

TALL, blond and blue-eyed William Redfield sports a perennially youthful air that belies his varied and extensive experience. Born into an old theatrical family—his father was a well-known orchestra leader and his mother was one of Florenz Ziegfeld's glorified beauties—young Bill was thoroughly and expertly groomed for his career. In 1936, at the age of nine, he began his apprenticeship on the Broadway stage in "Swing Your Lady." The following year, he appeared in "Excursion," "Virginia" and "Stop-Over." Then came his first big role, the lead in "Snafu." World War II interrupted Bill's promising career for 18 months, but immediately after his discharge from the Infantry he was back on Broadway, appearing in the title role of "Barefoot Boy with Cheek." Since then, he has played outstanding roles in many Broadway hits, including "Junior Miss," "Miss Liberty," "Out of This World," and "Misalliance." In television, he has starred on almost every major dramatic program, from *U.S. Steel Hour* and *Producer's Showcase* to *Suspense* and *Justice.* A quiet, studious actor, Bill most enjoys listening to good music when he isn't memorizing scripts. He expresses a preference for TV acting because "you can work for more intimate effects. The camera can do a lot for you and you for it." And, he adds with a grin, "In TV, you get more nights off."

Henry Jones

WHENEVER a program such as *Suspense, Kraft TV Theater, Robert Montgomery Presents* or *Danger* has need of a villain, it's a safe bet that Henry Jones will be called upon to fill the bill. Although he states a preference for comedy roles, Henry's many fine, sinister roles force him to add wistfully, "I guess I am a villain." Behind the scenes, however, the genial Mr. Jones leads a normal, pleasant life. He and his wife Judy and their children—David, 9, and Jocelyn, 5—live in New Hope, Pennsylvania, in what Henry describes as "just an old house on the Delaware River." There, too, reside an Afghan hound named Asia and a gray cat called Mouse. For a hobby, Henry says laughingly, "I mess around with oil paints—portraits mostly." Born in Philadelphia, Henry received his B.A. at St. Joseph's College and acquired early dramatic training at Philadelphia's famous Hedgerow Theater. His Broadway debut in 1938 was something he'll always remember: He played the Second Gravedigger in Maurice Evans' uncut version of "Hamlet," which took five hours to perform. Since then, Henry has delighted theater audiences in such hits as "My Sister Eileen," "This Is the Army," "The Solid Gold Cadillac," and, most recently, "The Bad Seed." Because of his many stage and TV commitments, Henry keeps an apartment in New York—but he prefers New Hope, where he can be a family man.



TV dramas

Eileen Heckart

ALTHOUGH today Eileen Heckart is highly touted for her fine acting, she well remembers her disappointing high-school days in Columbus, Ohio, when she wasn't even cast in the senior class play. But later, at Ohio State University, her ambition and talent were justly rewarded with a series of major roles in college productions. In 1942, after receiving her B.A.—and marrying her college beau, Jack Yankee—Eileen ventured to New York, where she made her radio debut: Giving the commercial on *The Goldbergs.* On Broadway, her first theater engagement was as an understudy in "The Voice of the Turtle." Then came roles in "In Any Language," "Hilda Crane," and "The Traitor." For her schoolteacher role in "Picnic," Eileen received the Outer Circle Award and a Theater World citation. Most recently, she received rave notices for her role as the drunken mother in "The Bad Seed." A nine-year veteran of television, Eileen has consistently delighted audiences with roles on most of the dramatic shows. One performance she gave, in 1953, on the *Philco Playhouse,* was so moving that Marlene Dietrich sent her orchids. In 1954, she won the Sylvania TV Award as the "most outstanding character actress." Off-stage and camera, Eileen keeps house in Connecticut and plays wife to her husband Jack, a real-estate broker, and mother to sons Marc, 3, and 7-month-old Philip.



SIX FELLOWS AND A DOG

On couch: Danny O'Day, Jimmy Nelson, Humphrey Higsbye. Down in front: Farfel the pooch, Lee, Larry and Jerry Nelson.



It's a great life for Jimmy Nelson, his three sons—
and the three members of Jimmy's "mahogany family"



Personal pleasure: The only time Jimmy "talks for" his real-life youngsters is when he reads them to sleep.

By GWEN AULIS

IN A BINGO GAME at an outdoor carnival in Chicago, one night about sixteen years ago, a shy, blond, ten-year-old boy named Jimmy Nelson won a dummy . . . a "department store" dummy, a kid's toy costing but a fraction of the astronomical figure professionals pay for their like-as-life little wooden-headed partners. But Jimmy happily named his small dummy "Danny O'Day," and started working with him.

How great the grown-up Jimmy is, these days, everyone knows who has ever watched television. Last summer, he was the ventriloquiz-master on NBC-TV's *Bank On The Stars* and, more recently, headliner of his own series, *Come Closer,* over ABC-TV. And he's certainly no stranger to radio, with his highly popular program, this past season, over the ABC Radio network.

Seated within arm's reach of Jimmy and his "mahogany family" (which is the way Jimmy refers to the Messrs. O'Day, Higsbye and Farfel), I realized how uncanny young Nelson is, in face-to-face close-up. There, in the broad daylight, debonair Danny O'Day, Humphrey Higsbye at his most Chesterfieldian, and Farfel, the sad-eyed pooch, sat talking to me. They spoke to me separately, one at a time. They talked in unison, one interrupting the

See Next Page

Professional problems: Dapper Danny's wardrobe comes high—and ventriloquist Jimmy practices constantly.





SIX FELLOWS AND A DOG

(*Continued*)



Even with candelabra, Danny O'Day and Jimmy don't think too much of Humphrey's piano playing.

other. They sang. They sang solo. They sang as a trio. *Dummies?* Perhaps. But there wasn't a quiver, nor the ghost of a quiver, of Jimmy's smooth, motionless lips.

But there was a quiver, an eerie chill, up and down my spine. Chafing my hands for warmth, I asked the slim, relaxed young man: "Do you think of Danny and the others as real? As—well, as *alive*?"

There was a pause. A silence. There was what appeared to be a question in Jimmy's blue eyes. *For Pete's sake,* I found myself thinking uneasily, *doesn't he know, either? Isn't he quite sure?*

"When I'm working with them," Jimmy said, finally breaking the silence, "I think of them as people. On stage—with Danny on one side of me, Humphrey on the other, and, of course, Farfel—we're three fellows and a dog.

"For instance, take one time when I was working at the Hotel Flamingo in Las Vegas. Betty Norman, the young singer, was working with me at the time. One of our numbers was a song routine which the whole unit sang, a line at a time. That is, Betty took the first line, I sang the second, then Danny and so on, until it came Humphrey's turn. But Humphrey *didn't take his turn.* We waited for him. We all waited for Humphrey to sing, *including me.* I waited," said Jimmy, matter-of-factly, "just like everyone else! Offstage, though, I don't carry it that far—not yet, at any rate. Nope, they go back into a suitcase.

"When I was a kid working in theaters and clubs around Chicago, I picked up (*Continued on page* 90)

Mealtime for the young Nelsons: Danny supervises Jimmy's service, Humphrey presides—and Farfel broods.



Dorothy Collins

(*Continued from page 44*)

tried; the first time I've talked about the baby—for publication, that is. Remember when you wanted to do a story with me for TV RADIO MIRROR, soon after we knew we were going to have a baby, and I said that I couldn't, I didn't dare? I didn't dare. We wanted a baby so much, I was superstitious. I just felt that, if I talked about it . . . made too many plans for it . . . something, God forbid, might happen!

"Ever since I was a little girl," said the still little (102-pounds-little) girl, "I've always loved babies. At home in Windsor, Ontario, my favorite occupation was to help care for the neighborhood babies . . . help bathe them, you know, play with them, feed them and, best of all, sing them to sleep. I guess lullabies were probably the first songs I ever sang," said the small singing star with orchestra-leader Scott on *Your Hit Parade* over NBC-TV. "And to sing them now—" Dorothy touched the silky black head—"is . . . well, is about the only way, I guess, I *can* put what I feel into words!

" 'Because I love babies so much,' I used to say to my mother, 'I just bet that I won't ever have one!'

"Patting my young head, Mama would answer comfortably, 'I wouldn't worry—not yet a while anyway!'

"But I did worry. After Raymond and I were married, and so happy, I worried all the more. I began to think: Well, you can't have everything, can you? Having Raymond, our work together . . . so happy in love, happy at work . . . *all this and a baby, too?* Oh, golly, I thought, not likely! But this didn't stop me from hoping and praying all the more fervently. For now it wasn't just me—now there were *two* of us wanting a baby. . . ."

At this moment, the nurse came in to take the baby. Dorothy's hazel eyes followed the small bobbling head out of sight, as she added, "It was pretty silly of me to worry, come to think of it, wasn't it? It's just that when you want something so much, I guess you just can't believe that it can happen to you. . . .

"So when, after my visit to Dr. Colman, my obstetrician, who lives in Forest Hills, Long Island—and I wish every girl in the world could have him—I knew we were going to have our baby," Dorothy laughed, "I was positively delirious! About an hour later, I met Raymond in New York and, when I told him what Dr. Colman had told me, two people more out of this world . . . and up there on a big, bright, shining pink cloud . . . you have never seen!

"Even then—after the doctor had told me, almost to the day, when my baby would be born—I couldn't believe this was happening to me! Dr. Colman said he'd never in his life known anyone so excited over having a baby as I was. And I never knew anyone so happy or so utterly content as I was when . . . after feeling life . . . I didn't doubt any more. For then, *you know*. . . .

"Even morning sickness . . . and mine lasted from morning to night and, my goodness, for the better part of five months . . . was merely a minor discomfort compared with the reason for it—especially as Raymond shared it with me. I mean it," Dorothy laughed, "he really did! When I felt sick, Raymond felt sick. When I couldn't eat, he couldn't eat. *There just isn't anyone nicer than Raymond,*" Dorothy said, and the words came from her heart, *"not anywhere.*

"But I believe it was after I was told by my mother and some of my girl friends that persistent nausea often means a *girl*



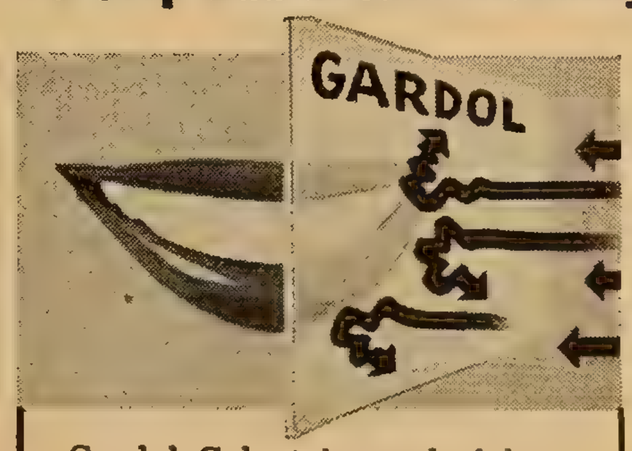
WHETHER YOU BRUSH YOUR TEETH ONLY ONCE, TWICE, OR 3 TIMES A DAY

Colgate Dental Cream Gives The Surest Protection All Day Long!



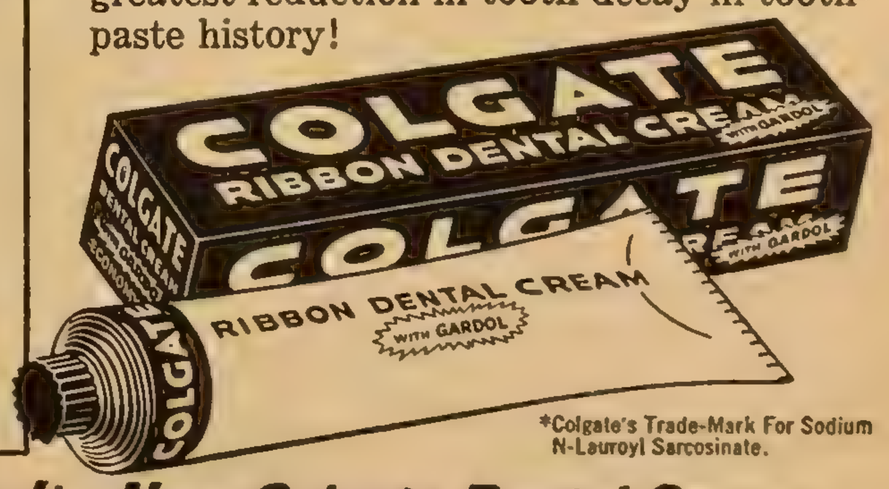
Because Only New Colgate Dental Cream —Of All Leading Toothpastes—Contains GARDOL*

To Stop Bad Breath Instantly . . Guard Against Tooth Decay Longer!



Gardol, Colgate's wonderful new decay-fighter, forms an invisible shield around your teeth. You can't feel it, taste it, or see it—but Gardol's protection won't rinse off or wear off all day. That's why Colgate's—the only leading toothpaste to contain Gardol—gives the *surest* protection ever offered by any toothpaste!

Your dentist will tell you how often you should brush your teeth. But whether that's once, twice, or three times a day, be sure you use New Colgate Dental Cream with Gardol! Colgate's stops bad breath *instantly* in 7 out of 10 cases that originate in the mouth! Fights tooth decay 12 hours or more! In fact, clinical tests showed the greatest reduction in tooth decay in toothpaste history!



*Colgate's Trade-Mark For Sodium N-Lauroyl Sarcosinate.

Every Time You Use It...New Colgate Dental Cream

CLEANS YOUR BREATH *WHILE IT* GUARDS YOUR TEETH!

T V R

that I began to get over mine," Dorothy laughed, "for, when Raymond wanted a girl so much—and he wanted a girl very much—I wanted one for him. And I was so afraid he'd be disappointed that, all during my pregnancy, I kept talking about 'our son,' who was to be named Mark Edward Scott—Mark for Raymond's brother, Edward for my father and brother. When we got around to discussing a name for a girl—in the event (the *unlikely* event) we should have a girl—we consulted one of the name books that go from Abigail to Zenobia. Starting with the A's, we kept going until we got to the D's . . . and when we came to Deborah, we said in unison, 'This is it!' But it was as 'our son' that I referred to the baby . . . until, at 12:22 P.M., October 24, 1954, *our baby was born!*

"Those four words, 'our baby was born,' taste like sugar candy!" Dorothy laughed. "And, when she was born—the first time I saw her after she was born—will I ever forget it! At the North Shore Hospital in Manhasset, Long Island, where I had Deborah, they don't show you your baby until the day after the birth. But I woke up at 4 A.M., the morning after, thinking: *If I don't see my baby, I'm going to die!* When I told my nurse, 'I *must* see her, really I must, I can't wait,' she said that the nursing mothers are given their babies at 6 A.M., and that she would see what she could do. Two hours to wait . . . I folded my hands and bided my soul in *impatience,*" Dorothy laughed, "for that was a lo-o-o-ng two hours! But at last it was six o'clock. And at six, on the tick, I saw her for the first time . . . held her for the first time . . . and did, I suppose, what all new mothers do—examined her from head to toes. She was perfect, absolutely perfect . . . although, just for a second, her little crumply feet looked so—so *crowded,* I thought she had six toes on each! She didn't," Dorothy laughed. "She has just the normal set of ten, and hair so long I could have curled it, and hands just like Raymond's—and he has such beautiful hands, fine, yet strong—oh, *what* a feeling it is, what an impossible-to-describe feeling it is . . . your first baby, safely *here,* in your arms, and perfect!

"No, I didn't have any fear while I was carrying her . . . except, as I've said, that something might happen to this something-too-good-to-be-true . . . no fear at all. I wasn't weepy. During the whole nine months, I cried only once—I'll tell you why in a minute. I wasn't afraid of labor, not in the least. My doctor wouldn't let me suffer, I knew that, and he didn't. He also gave me a book titled *Expectant Motherhood,* which I heartily recommend to all E.M.'s—for, any time you have a little backache or a twinge, all you need do is turn to the book to find out you're having exactly what you're supposed to be having at that time. On the very few occasions I referred to it," Dorothy smiled, "I was always having exactly what I was supposed to be having, and when!

"I loved being an expectant mother," the practically brand-new young mother said (and didn't need to say). "I enjoyed it. I enjoyed going to the doctor every month. I enjoyed buying the maternity clothes I didn't need—which surprised me—until my seventh month. I enjoyed working on the show, queasy as I often felt, until the end of my sixth month. The time I cried, the one and only time, was when, my last night on the show, Snooky Lanson, Gisele MacKenzie . . . all the kids, all the stagehands . . . everyone came up to me, telling me, 'Good luck! God bless you! God take care of you!' But it was a happy crying.

"At the beginning of my seventh month, I played a three-week engagement at The Thunderbird in Las Vegas as I'd contracted to do, when I sang there the summer before, the summer of '53. When I found out I was going to have a baby, I hadn't supposed they'd want me. But when I called Mr. Hal Brandes, the owner of The Thunderbird, to say I wouldn't be able to make it this summer—and why—Mr. Brandes said he wanted to take the chance. If, when I arrived—or at any time thereafter—I felt unable to go on, I could cancel out, he said. He was so nice and kind and understanding that Raymond and I flew out and I opened at The Thunderbird. Sang almost every song I knew," Dorothy said, "but no song had anything to do with a baby. It was suggested that I include one 'baby' song . . . a lullaby, perhaps . . . but I didn't. I couldn't. It would have seemed—well, sort of *commercial.*

"It was while I was in Las Vegas—although, fortunately, not until my last week there—that I began to show, to get pretty large. So large that, when I got back and went to the doctor for the first time in over a month, he said, 'My goodness, the baby is so big, I'm going to look for twins.'

"*Twins!* I felt a thrill, I felt *two* thrills go up and down my spine!

"But I didn't say anything. Not a word. I couldn't. After the doctor had X-rayed . . . and while he was developing the negatives . . . I just sat there waiting, tense,

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

BUY U. S. SAVINGS BONDS
AND INVEST IN YOUR FUTURE

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

trembling, and *hoping.* For, if anything in this world could be more wonderful than *a* baby it would be, I was thinking, *two* babies! And it could be, I suddenly realized, *they* could be. I myself was a twin. My twin, also a girl, died at birth. My mother's sister had twins. Twins 'run in families.' *They run,* I thought, my heart beating a fast tattoo, *in mine.*

"Then the doctor told me: 'I can find only one. But,' he added, as my face fell, 'a very *nice* one and, guessing by the size, a boy!'

"After I got back from Las Vegas, I didn't work any more. Stayed home. Loved that, too. Loved that best of all. If Raymond and I didn't work together, I wouldn't want to work at all. I'm afraid," Dorothy smiled her bright, endearing smile, "I'm not exactly a dedicated career girl. Not rabidly ambitious—for anything, that is, except home and happiness. I *love* staying home. So I had a really blissful two months. I read. Took naps. And walks. Friends came out to see us. And we moved . . . had to move from the old house in Babylon, with its feet in the Great South Bay. It had been built by a sea captain and we—being nautical-minded—loved it so much. But it was a fun house. For Raymond and me, it was a perfect house. Under its roof, Raymond had his model shop for the development work he does in electronics, his dark room for the work he does in photography, his woodworking shop. Upstairs, he had his ham radio set (which took up half of the huge room) and the musical 'Memory Machine' he has invented. But with its three ship's cabins for bedrooms—and they were indeed ship's cabins, measuring some 12 x 14 each—and all the baths *downstairs*—it was not a house for a baby.

"We were lucky, though, to be able to rent this very pretty house in Brightwaters, all sunny and chintzy and new-baby looking as it is . . . especially lucky, since we can look out the windows and see the masts and spars of ships riding at anchor on the inlet of the Bay. In the meantime, we're looking for a house to buy and think we've found one. A big white house—also on the water—big enough for Raymond to have his model shop and all his equipment, big enough for the baby . . . and for, we hope, more babies. . . .

"During the two months I spent at home, I missed being with Raymond on the show, I missed the kids on the show. But I got a kick out of watching the show, I really did! Only I'd like to see more of Raymond on the screen, I really would!

"No, I didn't sew. Or, since you ask," Dorothy made a cute and funny face, "knit 'tiny garments.' I wouldn't even attempt to take needle, of any kind, in hand! I knitted a scarf once—most horrible thing you ever saw! I didn't shop for a layette, either. Partly because of my superstitious fear about making plans . . . partly because I wanted my mom to buy the basic things—shirts, nighties and so on—for her first grandchild (I knew she'd get a kick out of that!) . . . but also—a very big *also*—because the kids on the show gave me a surprise shower, which showered Debbie with a layette such as only a little princess could hope to have!

"They were really clever about it, too. They fooled me by telling me a disc jockey wanted to interview me. How about doing the interview at Ruth Lawrence's apartment in town—Ruth is one of the dancers on the show—which would make it easy and convenient for me? When I arrived at Ruth's apartment, all unsuspecting, there they all were, yelling 'Surprise!' And such *surprises,* plural! Beautiful baby blankets from the Snooky Lansons. A wonderful little lamp, blankets and a great big floppy rag doll, with the silliest face in the world, from Gisele. Lovely little dresses, whole complete outfits, too, pillows, toys, silver . . . including the most beautiful silver 'starter set' from Sweden—knife, fork and spoon—which the stagehands on the show got together and sent me. That touched me more than anything. So many things, and still they're coming, and from all over the country, many of them from fans who must feel, as I do, that we're friends.

"One of Debbie's latest gifts," said Debbie's mom, looking awed, "is a sterling silver *toothbrush.* 'This,' I said, when I unwrapped it, 'is The End!'

"Viewing the silver toothbrush, Raymond said, 'She's got so much, and is going to get so much, that what we must learn to do is—give her love freely, without stint or question, but none of the material things, later on, *without her earning them.*'

"Raymond is very wise," said Raymond Scott's double-threat singing star and wife, "in everything he does, everything he says. Talking one night, before the baby was born, about what he (or, just possibly, *she!*) would be when grown up, Raymond said, 'We're not even going to look for talent, because—if talent is around—you can't help but see it.'

"So you can't," Dorothy said, "and we're not going to look for it, or for anything except her health and happiness and the normal, little-girl life we want her to lead. We're not going to spoil her, either. It is going to be terribly hard," said Dorothy, fetching a deep-down sigh, "*not* to . . . but, although I'm not as wise as Raymond, I'm wise enough to know that a spoiled child is not an attractive child.

"To repeat myself, so wise is Raymond, so controlled and such a precisionist . . . but what became of Raymond's wisdom, control and precision, where did it go," Dorothy laughed aloud, "in the early hours of the morning of October 24? Out the window, or wherever! I can only tell you that, in those hours, Raymond—who isn't like any other man—became every husband whose wife is about to have her

first baby. But *let* me tell you: It was a Saturday night. Raymond had done the show. He got home, and to bed about 1 A.M. At ten minutes to three, I wakened him, saying: 'Let's go, dear, this is it!' It must have been close to five when—dressed, and with last-minute things attended to—we sneaked out of the house, not wanting to awaken my mom and dad, who were with us for the weekend. And none too soon, either. For although Raymond had made the drive from our house in Brightwaters to the hospital in Manhassett three times—the last time a sort of 'refresher' course just to make sure he'd know the way in the dark—*he lost his way* that night!" Dorothy said, sounding no end amused. "Not for long. But any length of time was, under the circumstances, long enough! And in the car, all the way—both right and wrong way—he held my hand so tightly, he paralyzed it. '*Please, dear!*' I had to say.

"Then we were at the hospital. And I, in a wheelchair (I was so embarrassed) was going up in the elevator. Then I was in the delivery room, with Dr. Colman smiling down at me. Then I remember two pains, only two—and that, for me, was it! When I came to, still in the delivery room, three men—Dr. Colman, the anesthetist and the pediatrician—were smiling down at me. Before I had time to ask the fateful question, Dr. Colman was saying, 'Do you know that you have a beautiful little girl?'

"*A girl!*

"Then I must have drifted off again, for all I can remember is thinking drowsily, *How happy Raymond will be. . . .*

"When, an hour or so later, I saw Raymond, he stood by my bed beaming. He just beamed. It does seem," Dorothy said, with a twinkle, "that brand-new parents should utter famous first words—for the record, you know. But my famous first words were: *'It's a girl.'* To which Raymond's epic answer was: *'I know.'*"

As if on cue, it was at this moment that Raymond came in and, smiling his singularly attractive smile, which is as kind as it is charming, said, "I did know. But I think I must have said 'I know' with something like awe, for—since I'd been anticipating a boy—I was finding it hard to believe. All the experts had said a boy. And, during the year before Debbie's birth, eight or nine babies of people we know had been girls. The law of averages operating as it does, I'd made up my mind to a boy."

As an expectant father, Father Scott said he'd had rather a grim time of it: "All the time Dorothy was in labor—the six hours that seemed like six years—I kept my eye on the door of the delivery room. Kept my eye glued to that door," Raymond said, as if amused, but still only half-amused, at himself, "until I heard someone suggest that, if I would take my eyes off the door, just for a minute, it might open! I have no idea who the someone was, unless it was the other expectant father who was keeping the vigil with me. This makes sense, I thought, remembering that 'a watched pot never boils.' So, for one moment, I looked away. In that moment, I heard a woman's voice asking, 'Don't you want to see your baby?' And then, into the unbroken silence, 'Aren't you going to ask what it is?'

"'Why, yes,' I recall saying, rather disinterestedly—it still not having penetrated that she was talking to me—'what is it?'

"Let's just say," Raymond smiled, "that I wasn't functioning too well, if at all . . . hadn't been for some hours . . . didn't for some hours to come. When I left the hospital, I found that I'd left the lights on in the car, which meant—considering the number of hours they'd been left on—that I had to have the batteries recharged. When I made a phone call, put the dime in and got the dial tone," Raymond laughed, "I asked dial tone for the number! When I got home, I 'boiled' eggs in a pot with no water!

"Happiness," Raymond observed, "goes to the head. It went to mine."

Then, in answer to the question I'd been waiting to ask—"But *why* did you want a little girl so much?"—Raymond gave an answer every wife would hope to hear from every husband:

"Very frequently," Raymond said, "a girl is very much like the mother, and this was my reason for wanting a little girl . . . for nothing I could anticipate would be more thrilling than to have another little Dorothy around—and if, as we hope, we have other children, as many little Dorothys as possible!

"Meanwhile, our hope for little Debbie is that we will make her as happy as she has made us."

"There just isn't anyone nicer than Raymond," Dorothy had said, "not anywhere. . . ."

When, on Saturday, November 20 . . . less than a month after her baby was born . . . Dorothy returned to the show and to the ovation given her by the cast, by the stagehands . . . by all the kids . . . the first song she sang was "Count Your Blessings."

"When we were rehearsing," Dorothy told me the next day, "I couldn't get through the song without crying. I didn't dare think of Deborah, or I'd be off again! I always feel what I sing, I always mean every word of the songs I sing . . . but never more so than when I was singing 'Count Your Blessings,' meaning every syllable of every word of it . . . for oh, I do—thanking God as I do—count mine!"



PLEASE ACCEPT

these lovely $2 quality

WHITE NYLON GLOVES

for only $1 and a Suave box top!

Double-Woven Nylon—Looks Like Cotton . . . you can't see through them! Look at these features: Wash easily, dry fast, never shrink, stay snowy white! Smart medium length, paneled fingers for finer fit. Whip stitched all around, nylon thread, fully hemmed. Look and feel like nice soft cotton! Dye perfectly to match any outfit. Think of it! These are a famous maker's $2 top quality nylon gloves, yours today for only $1, . . . just for trying new Improved Suave Hairdressing and Conditioner. Order several pairs for wonderful gifts or prizes. Enclose Suave box top and dollar for each pair.

HURRY! Get several pairs while limited offer lasts!

59¢ and $1 (plus tax)

Now! Soft, glowing hair in 20 seconds!

If your hair is dull, dry or difficult to manage, New Improved Suave Hairdressing and Conditioner with greaseless lanolin will beautify and condition it in 20 seconds! Try it!

MAIL THIS ORDER BLANK TODAY!
Suave, P. O. Box 785, Chicago 90, Ill.

Send me_____pair(s) of white Nylon Gloves. I enclose a $1.00 bill (no checks, stamps, money orders, please) and a Suave box top for each pair ordered. Allow 3 weeks delivery.

NAME_____
(PRINT PLAINLY)

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ ZONE____ STATE_____

CIRCLE SIZE 6 6½ 7 7½ 8

WE PAY POSTAGE! Offer good only in U.S.A., is subject to state and Federal regulations, and expires November 1, 1955.

T V R

Inside Radio

All Times Listed Are Eastern Standard Time.

Monday through Friday

Morning Programs

	NBC	MBS	ABC	CBS
8:30 8:45		Local Program 8:55 It Happens Every Day[2]	John MacVane 8:55 Betty Crocker†	
9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45		Robert Hurleigh Easy Does It	Breakfast Club	News Of America
10:00	Mary Margaret McBride 10:05 Norman Vincent Peale	Cecil Brown	My True Story	Arthur Godfrey Time
10:15 10:30	Joyce Jordan Doctor's Wife	Guest Time News 10:35 Johnny Olsen Show	10:25 Whispering Streets	
10:45	Break The Bank		When A Girl Marries	
11:00 11:15	Strike It Rich	Florida Calling With Tom Moore 11:25 Holland Engle	Modern Romances Companion	Arthur Godfrey (con.)
11:30	Phrase That Pays	Queen For A Day	Your Neighbor's Voice	Make Up Your Mind
11:45	Second Chance		Three-City Byline	Rosemary

Afternoon Programs

12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45	Pauline Frederick Reporting	Break The Bank Capitol Commentary with Les Higbie 12:20 Down At Holmesy's	Valentino Frank Farrell	Wendy Warren & The News Aunt Jenny Helen Trent Our Gal Sunday
1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45		News, Cedric Foster Luncheon At Sardi's Ted Steele Show	Paul Harvey, News Ted Malone	Road Of Life Ma Perkins Young Dr. Malone The Guiding Light
2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45		Luncheon With Lopez 2:25 News, Sam Hayes Wonderful City	Betty Crocker† 2:35 Martin Block	Second Mrs. Burton Perry Mason This Is Nora Drake The Brighter Day
3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45	News 3:05 Woman In Love Pepper Young Right To Happiness	Ruby Mercer Show	Martin Block (con.)	Hilltop House Art Linkletter's House Party Mike & Buff's Mailbag
4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45	Backstage Wife Stella Dallas Young Widder Brown Woman In My House	Bruce & Dan	Latin Quarter Matinee 4:25 Betty Crocker† Treasury Bandstand	Treasury Bandstand 4:55 News
5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45	Just Plain Bill Lorenzo Jones Hotel For Pets It Pays To Be Married	Bobby Benson[2] (Sgt. Preston)[1] Bobby Benson 5:55 Cecil Brown [1]T-TH [2]M-W-F	Musical Express Fred Beck Gloria Parker Vincent Lopez †T, Th—Sheilah Graham	News 5:05 John Faulk 5:55 This I Believe

Monday Evening Programs

6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45	Sports Daily with Mel Allen, Russ Hodges Three Star Extra	Local Program	ABC Reporter Bill Stern, Sports George Hicks, News	Jackson & The News East Of Athens Lowell Thomas
7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45	Alex Dreier, Man On The Go News Of The World One Man's Family	Fulton Lewis, Jr. Dinner Date Gabriel Heatter In The Mood	Vandercook, News Quincy Howe The Lone Ranger 7:55 Les Griffith, News	Tennessee Ernie Choraliers Edward R. Murrow
8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45	Henry J. Taylor Best Of All	Top Secret Files Broadway Cop	Jack Gregson Show American Music Hall Voice Of Firestone	Mr. & Mrs. North Arthur Godfrey's Talent Scouts
9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45	Telephone Hour Band Of America	News, Lyle Van Gil Houston Show Reporters' Roundup	Metropolitan Opera Auditions 9:25 News Freedom Sings	Perry Como Bing Crosby Amos 'n' Andy Music Hall 9:55 News
10:00 10:15 10:30	Fibber McGee & Molly Great Gildersleeve Two In The Balcony	Musical Almanac	News, Edward P. Morgan Richard Rendell Martha Lou Harp	Orchestra

Tuesday Evening Programs

	NBC	MBS	ABC	CBS
6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45	Sports Daily Three Star Extra	Local Program	ABC Reporter Bill Stern, Sports George Hicks, News	Jackson & The News Lowell Thomas
7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45	Alex Dreier, Man On The Go News Of The World One Man's Family	Fulton Lewis, Jr. Dinner Date Gabriel Heatter Eddie Fisher	Vandercook, News Quincy Howe Silver Eagle 7:55 Les Griffith	Tennessee Ernie Choraliers Edward R. Murrow
8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45	People Are Funny Dragnet	Treasury Agent John Steele, Adventurer	Jack Gregson Show	Suspense 8:25 News Mr. Keen, Tracer Of Lost Persons
9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45	Lux Radio Theater Lux Theater (con.)	News, Lyle Van Gil Houston Show Parade Of Sports	Sammy Kaye 9:25 E. D. Canham, News Platterbrains 9:55 News	Rosemary Clooney Bing Crosby Amos 'n' Andy Music Hall 9:55 News
10:00 10:15 10:30	Fibber McGee & Molly Great Gildersleeve Listen To Washington	Sports (con.)	News, Edward P. Morgan Richard Rendell Take Thirty	Orchestra

Wednesday Evening Programs

6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45	Sports Daily Three Star Extra	Local Program	ABC Reporter Bill Stern, Sports George Hicks, News	Jackson & The News Lowell Thomas
7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45	Alex Dreier, Man On The Go News Of The World One Man's Family	Fulton Lewis, Jr. Dinner Date Gabriel Heatter In The Mood	Vandercook, News Quincy Howe Lone Ranger 7:55 Les Griffith	Tennessee Ernie Choraliers Edward R. Murrow
8:00 8:15 8:30	Dinah Shore Frank Sinatra News 8:35 Barrie Craig	Squad Room Sentenced	Jack Gregson Show	FBI In Peace And War 8:25 Doug Edwards 21st Precinct
9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45	You Bet Your Life Big Story	News, Lyle Van Gil Houston Show Parade Of Sports	Sammy Kaye Brown Derby Record Room	Perry Como Bing Crosby Amos 'n' Andy Music Hall 9:55 News
10:00 10:15 10:30	Fibber McGee & Molly Great Gildersleeve Keys To The Capital	Sports (con.)	News, Edward P. Morgan Richard Rendell Dunigans & Friends	Orchestra

Thursday Evening Programs

6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45	Sports Daily Three Star Extra	Local Program	ABC Reporter Bill Stern, Sports George Hicks, News	Jackson & The News Lowell Thomas
7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45	Alex Dreier, Man On The Go News Of The World One Man's Family	Fulton Lewis, Jr. Dinner Date Gabriel Heatter Eddie Fisher	Vandercook, News Quincy Howe Silver Eagle 7:55 Les Griffith	Tennessee Ernie Choraliers Edward R. Murrow
8:00 8:15 8:30	Roy Rogers Bob Hope Show	Official Detective Crime Fighters	Jack Gregson Show	The Whistler 8:25 Doug Edwards Night Watch
9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45	News 9:05 Spend A Million Where Have You Been?	News, Lyle Van Gil Houston Show Parade Of Sports	Serenade Room Dinner At The Green Room	Rosemary Clooney Bing Crosby Amos 'n' Andy Music Hall 9:55 News
10:00 10:15 10:30	Fibber McGee & Molly Great Gildersleeve Jane Pickens Show	Sports (con.)	News, Edward P. Morgan Richard Rendell Front & Center	Dance Orchestra

Friday Evening Programs

6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45	Sports Daily Three Star Extra	Local Program	ABC Reporter Bill Stern, Sports George Hicks, News	Jackson & The News Lowell Thomas
7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45	Alex Dreier, Man On The Go News Of The World One Man's Family	Fulton Lewis, Jr. Dinner Date Gabriel Heatter In The Mood	Vandercook, News Quincy Howe Lone Ranger 7:55 Les Griffith	Tennessee Ernie Choraliers Edward R. Murrow
8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45	Dinah Shore Frank Sinatra Friday With Garroway	Counter-Spy Take A Number	Jack Gregson Show	Crime Photographer 8:25 Doug Edwards Godfrey Digest
9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45	Garroway (con.)	News, Lyle Van Gil Houston Show Search That Never Ends	Sammy Kaye The World We Live In 9:55 Sport Report	Perry Como Bing Crosby Amos 'n' Andy Music Hall 9:55 News
10:00 10:15 10:30	Boxing—Cavalcade Of Sports Sports Highlights	Family Theater	News, Edward P. Morgan Richard Rendell Indoors Unlimited	Dance Orchestra

Inside Radio

Saturday

Morning Programs

	NBC	MBS	ABC	CBS
8:30 8:45	Egbert & Ummly	Local Program	Doug Browning Show	News
9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45	Egbert & Ummly (con.) Serenade To Romance	News	No School Today	News Of America Garden Gate
10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45	Mary Margaret McBride Roadshow, with Bill Cullen	Amazing Mr. Whiz	No School Today (con.) Space Patrol	News 10:05 Galen Drake Show 10:55 News
11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45	Roadshow (con.)	American Travel Guide Johnny Desmond Show 11:55 Kiddie News	11:05 Half-Pint Panel All League Clubhouse	Robert Q. Lewis Show

Afternoon Programs

12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45	National Farm And Home Hour Western Show	I Asked You Country Jamboree	News 12:05 101 Ranch Boys American Farmer	Noon News 12:05 Romance Gunsmoke
1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45	Dude Ranch Jamboree Roadshow (con.)	Fifth Army Band Symphonies For Youth	News 1:05 Navy Hour Vincent Lopez 1:55 News	City Hospital 1:25 Galen Drake News 1:35 Stan Daugherty Presents
2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45	Roadshow (con.)	Symphonies (con.) 2:25 News Richard Hayes	Metropolitan Opera	Don Reid Orch. Teddy Wilson Orch. Richard Hayes
3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45	Roadshow (con.)	Bandstand, U.S.A.	Metropolitan Opera (con.)	String Serenade Skinnay Ennis Orch.
4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45	Roadshow (con.)	Salute The Nation	Metropolitan Opera (con.)	Ralph Flanagan Orch. Ralph Marterie Orch.
5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45	Roadshow (con.)	Teenagers Unlimited 5:55 News	News 5:05 Festival	Adventures In Science Farm News News 5:35 Saturday At The Chase

Evening Programs

6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45	News H. V. Kaltenborn Thy Kingdom Come	John T. Flynn World Traveler Report From Washington Basil Heatter	6:05 Pan-American Union Sports, Bob Finnegan Bob Edge, Sports Afield	News Sports Roundup Capitol Cloakroom
7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45	NBC Travel Bureau 7:05 Heart Of The News College Quiz Bowl	True Or False Parade Of Sports	News 7:05 At Ease Labor-Management Series	News 7:05 Make Way For Youth Gangbusters
8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45	Conversation Symphony	Sports (con.)	News 8:05 Dance Party	Gunsmoke Juke Box Jury
9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45	Symphony (con.) Grand Ole Opry	Sports (con.) Lombardo Land	News 9:05 Dance Party (con.)	Two For The Money Country Style 9:55 News
10:00 10:15 10:30	Tex Williams Show Town Hall Party	Chicago Theater Of The Air	News 10:05 Ozark Jubilee Ambassador Hotel	Country Style (con.) Dorsey Orch.

Sunday

Morning Programs

	NBC	MBS	ABC	CBS
8:30 8:45			Light And Life Hour	Renfro Valley 8:55 Galen Drake
9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45	World News Roundup Carnival Of Books Faith In Action Art Of Living	Wings Of Healing Back To God	News 9:05 Milton Cross Album Voice Of Prophecy	World News Roundup The Music Room Organ Music, E. Power Biggs 9:55 News
10:00 10:15 10:30 10:45	National Radio Pulpit Headlines In Perspective	Radio Bible Class Voice Of Prophecy	News 10:05 Message Of Israel News 10:35 College Choir	Church Of The Air Church Of The Air (con.)
11:00 11:15 11:30 11:45	News 11:05 Stars From Paris Pauline Frederick At UN UN Assignment	Frank And Ernest Northwestern Reviewing Stand	Sunday Melodies 11:05 Marines On Review News 11:35 Christian In Action	Salt Lake Tabernacle Choir Invitation To Learning

Afternoon Programs

12:00 12:15 12:30 12:45	Music For Relaxation The Eternal Light	Marine Band News, Bill Cunningham Merry Mailman	Pan-American Union The World Tomorrow	News, LeSueur 12:05 The Leading Question Howard K. Smith, World Affairs News Report
1:00 1:15 1:30 1:45	Anthology Univ. Of Chicago Round Table	Global Frontiers Christian Science Lutheran Hour	Herald Of Truth News 1:35 Pilgrimage	Man's Right To Knowledge News 1:35 Syncopation Piece
2:00 2:15 2:30 2:45	The Catholic Hour Youth Wants To Know	Basil Heatter Bandstand, U.S.A.	Dr. Oral Roberts Wings Of Healing	Symphonette New York Philharmonic-Symphony
3:00 3:15 3:30 3:45	Weekend	Wonderful City Have A Heart	News 3:05 Air Force Show Hour Of Decision	New York Philharmonic-Symphony (con.)
4:00 4:15 4:30 4:45	Weekend (con.)	Pop The Question Nick Carter 4:55 Lorne Greene	Old-Fashioned Revival Hour	News, LeSueur 4:05 On A Sunday Afternoon
5:00 5:15 5:30 5:45	Inheritance Dennis Day Show	Adventures Of Rin Tin Tin True Detective Mysteries 5:55 Cecil Brown	News 5:05 Evening Comes Greatest Story Ever Told	News 5:05 On A Sunday Afternoon (con.) 5:55 News, Trout

Evening Programs

6:00 6:15 6:30 6:45	American Forum Travels In Tempo	Public Prosecutor—Jay Jostyn On The Line, Bob Considine Wismer, Sports	Monday Morning Headlines Paul Harvey, News	Gene Autry Hall Of Fame
7:00 7:15 7:30 7:45	A Radio Tribute 7:55 NBC Travel Bureau	Rod And Gun Club Enchanted Hour	News 7:05 Showtime Revue George Sokolsky News 7:35 Valentino Travel Talk	Jack Benny Amos 'n' Andy
8:00 8:15 8:30 8:45	Dr. Six Gun Adventures Of The Abbots	Hawaii Calls Oklahoma City Symphony	American Town Meeting	Our Miss Brooks My Little Margie
9:00 9:15 9:30 9:45	Sherlock Holmes Easy Money	Oklahoma City Symphony (con.) Manion Forum Keep Healthy	Walter Winchell News, Quincy Howe Sammy Kaye 9:55 News	Edgar Bergen Show
10:00 10:15 10:30	Fibber McGee And Molly Great Gildersleeve Meet The Press	Billy Graham Little Symphonies	Paul Harvey, News Elmer Davis Revival Time	News, Schorr 10:05 Mahalia Jackson, Gospel Singer John Derr, Sports Face The Nation

See Next Page→

TVR

TV program highlights

NEW YORK CITY AND SUBURBS AND NEW HAVEN, CHANNEL 8, MARCH 8—APRIL 7

Monday through Friday

DAYTIME

7:00 (2) **Morning Show**—Paar, Clooney & Co.
(4) & [8] **Today**—Getaway with Garroway
8:55 (4) **Herb Sheldon**—Keeps kids occupied
9:00 (2) **Skinner Show**—Real George variety
(7) **Don McNeill's Breakfast Club**
10:00 (2) **Garry Moore**—Always cheerful & fun
(4) & [8] **Ding Dong School**—TV Nursery
10:30 (2) **Arthur Godfrey Time**—Time to relax
(4) & [8] **Way Of The World**—Drama
11:00 (4) **Home**—Arlene Francis with giant show
11:15 (5) **Morning Chapel**—Prayer
11:30 (2) & [8] **Strike It Rich**—Quiz for needy
12:00 (2) **Valiant Lady**—Flora Campbell stars
(4) & [8] **Tennessee Ernie Show**—Laffs
12:15 (2) & [8] **Love Of Life**—Daytime Drama
12:30 (2) & [8] **Search For Tomorrow**—Story
(4) **Feather Your Nest**—Bud Collyer, quiz
(7) **Morey Amsterdam**—A punny man
12:45 (2) (& [8] at 2:30) **The Guiding Light**
1:00 (2) **Portia Faces Life**—Stars Fran Carlon
1:15 (2) **Road Of Life**—With Don MacLaughlin
1:30 (2) & [8] **Welcome Travelers**—Bartlett
(5) **Claire Mann**—For health & beauty
2:00 (2) & [8] **Robert Q. Lewis Show**—Fun!
(5) **Maggi McNellis**—PM hen party
Mon., Tues., Wed.; at 2:15 Thurs. & Fri.
All About Baby—Child care, Thurs. & Fri.
2:30 (2) **Linkletter's House Party**—Flippant
(4) **Jinx Falkenburg**—Intimate interviews
(11) **Liberace**—Valentino of the piano
3:00 (2) **The Big Payoff**—Mink-lined quiz
(4) **The Greatest Gift**—Serial—Ann Burr
(5) **Paul Dixon Show**—Musicmimics
(9) **Ted Steele Show**—Tempo & talk
3:15 (4) **The Golden Windows**—Daily story
3:30 (2) **Bob Crosby Show**—Gay & lively
(4) & [8] **One Man's Family**—Serial
(7) **Memory Lane**—Like it was yesterday
3:45 (4) & [8] **Concerning Miss Marlowe**
4:00 (2) & [8] **The Brighter Day**—Serial
(4) **Hawkins Falls**—Rural story
4:15 (2) & [8] **Secret Storm**—Daily story
(4) **First Love**—Starring Pat Barry
4:30 (2) & [8] **On Your Account**—Quiz for $$$
(4) **World Of Mr. Sweeney**—Chuckles

EARLY EVENING

6:30 (11) **Liberace**—The gorgeous piano virtuoso
7:00 (7) **Kukla, Fran & Ollie**—Puppetry fun
7:15 (7) **John Daly Comments**—News reports
7:30 (4) **Songs**—Tony Martin, Mon.; Dinah Shore, Tues., Thurs.; Eddie Fisher, Wed., Fri.
(9) **Million Dollar Movies**—Mar. 8-14, "No Minor Vices," Dana Andrews, Lilli Palmer; Mar. 15-21, "The Scar," Joan Bennett, Paul Henreid; Mar. 22-28, "Northwest Stampede," Joan Leslie, Jack Oakie; Mar. 29-Apr. 4, "The Other Love," Barbara Stanwyck, David Niven.
7:45 (2) **Songs**—Perry Como, Mon., Wed. & Fri.; Jo Stafford, Tues.; Jane Froman, Thurs.
(4) & [8] **News Caravan**—Suave Swayze
9:00 (9) **Fortune Theater**—Foreign films with English dialogue. Also at 11:30.

LATE NIGHT

10:00 (9) **Million Dollar Movies**—Repeat of show at 7:30. See listings above.
11:00 (5) **News & Sports**
(7) **TV Playhouse**—Half-hour film stories
11:15 (4) **Tonight**—Steve Allen's big show
11:30 (7) **News Reports**—Goddard
12:45 (2) **The Late, Late Show**—Feature films

Monday P.M.

7:00 (4) **Sherlock Holmes**—Ronald Howard
7:30 (5) **Life With Elizabeth**—Betty White
(7) **Name's The Same**—Dennis James
8:00 (2) **Burns & Allen**—Coupled comedy
(4) & [8] **Caesar's Hour**—Sid stars; **Producers' Showcase**—April 4 only.
(7) **TV Reader's Digest**—Filmed dramas
8:30 (2) **Talent Scouts**—Godfrey's showcase
(7) & [8] **Voice of Firestone**—Concerts
9:00 (2) & [8] **I Love Lucy**—Desi has a Ball
(4) **The Medic**—Documentaries of docs
9:30 (2) & [8] **December Bride**—Comedy
(4) **Robert Montgomery Presents**
10:00 (2) & [8] **Studio One**—Hour dramas
(7) **Boxing**—From Eastern Parkway
10:30 (4) **Big Town**—Mark Stevens as Steve

Tuesday

7:30 (5) (& [8] at 10:30) **Waterfront**—Drama
(7) **Cavalcade Of America**—Dramas
8:00 (2) **Life With Father**—Comedy Series
(4) & [8] **Milton Berle**—Mar. 8 & 22; **Martha Raye**—Mar. 15; **Barnum & Bailey Circus**, Mar. 29.
(5) **Life Is Worth Living**—Bishop Sheen
8:30 (2) **Halls Of Ivy**—The Ronald Colmans
(5) **Studio 57**—Varieties of drama, filmed
(7) **20 Questions**—Jay Jackson, emcee
9:00 (2) & [8] **Meet Milly**—Gay, giddy gal
(4) **Fireside Theater**—Filmed dramas
(7) **Make Room For Daddy**—Comedy
9:30 (2) & [8] **Red Skelton**—Clowning
(4) **Circle Theater**—Dramas
(5) **One Minute, Please**—Talkathons
(7) **U. S. Steel Theater—Elgin Theater**—Superb, full-hour dramas alternate weekly
10:00 (2) **Danger**—Searing, suspense stories
(4) & [8] **Truth Or Consequences**
10:30 (2) **See It Now**—Ed Murrow's essay
(4) **It's A Great Life**—Dunne's fun
(5) **Ernie Kovacs Show**—Mad!
(7) **Stop The Music**—Bert Parks' quiz

Wednesday

7:00 (4) **Norby**—Comedy with David Wayne
7:30 (7) **Disneyland**—Fabulous fantasy
8:00 (2) & [8] **Godfrey Show**—Hour variety
(4) **I Married Joan**—Riot with Joan Davis
(5) **Boss Lady**—Lynn Bari series
8:30 (4) (& [8] at 9:30) **My Little Margie**
(5) **Ilona Massey Show**—Glamour!
(7) **Stu Erwin Show**—Hilarious mix-ups
9:00 (2) & [8] **The Millionaire**—$tories
(4) **Kraft Theater**—Fine, hour dramas
(7) **Masquerade Party**—Peter Donald
(9) **Badge 714**—Jack Webb in re-runs
9:30 (2) **I've Got A Secret**—Garry Moore
10:00 (2) & [8] **Blue Ribbon Boxing**
(4) **This Is Your Life**—Ralph Edwards
10:30 (4) **Doug Fairbanks Presents**—Stories
(7) **Eddie Cantor Show**—Comedy & music

Thursday

7:30 (5) **Finders Keepers**—Quiz, Fred Robbins
(7) **Lone Ranger**—Horse operas
8:00 (2) **Meet Mr. McNulty**—Ray Milland
(4) & [8] **You Bet Your Life**—Groucho
(5) **International Playhouse**—Hour films
8:30 (2) **Climax!**—Full hour plays of suspense; except March 17, **Shower Of Stars**
(4) & [8] **Justice**—Police stories
(7) **Treasury Men In Action**—Adventure
9:00 (4) & [8] **Dragnet**—Jack Webb stars
(5) **What's The Story?**—Pert panel quiz
(7) **Star Tonight**—Drama series
9:30 (2) **Four Star Playhouse**—Dramas
(4) & [8] **Ford Theater**—Filmed stories
(7) **Pond's Theater**—Hour-long dramas
10:00 (2) **Public Defender**—Reed Hadley
(4) & [8] **Lux Video Theater**—Full hour
(5) **Conrad Nagel Theater**—Dramas
10:30 (2) **Name That Tune**—Quiz, Bill Cullen
(5) **Ernie Kovacs Show**—Zany
(7) **Racket Squad**—Reed Hadley stars

Friday

7:30 (5) **Life With Elizabeth**—Betty White
(7) **Adventures Of Rin Tin Tin**
8:00 (2) & [8] **Mama**—Warm-hearted comedy
(4) **Red Buttons** — Belly-laughs. Every fourth week, Mar. 11, **Jack Carson Show**
(7) **Ozzie & Harriet**—Family comedy
8:30 (2) **Topper**—Hocus-pocus comedy
(4) & [8] **Life Of Riley**—Bill Bendix
(7) **Ray Bolger Show**—Whimsical
9:00 (2) **Playhouse Of Stars**—Filmed dramas
(4) & [8] **Big Story**—Tense news stories
(5) **The Stranger**—Suspense-type stories
(7) **Dollar A Second**—Quiz, Jan Murray
9:30 (2) **Our Miss Brooks**—Eve Arden series
(4) & [8] **Dear Phoebe**—Peter Lawford
(7) **The Vise**—Killer-dillers from England
10:00 (2) **The Line-Up**—Tense police stories
(4) & [8] **Cavalcade Of Sports**—Boxing
(5) **Chance Of A Lifetime**—Variety
10:30 (2) **Person To Person**—Murrow's visits
(5) **Down You Go**—Panel game
(7) **Mr. District Attorney**—David Brian

Saturday

6:30 (2) **Man Behind The Badge**—Whodunits
7:00 (4) **Star And Story**—Henry Fonda, host
(7) **Gloria Swanson Show**
7:30 (2) **Beat The Clock**—Stunts for prizes
(4) **Show Wagon**—Heidt's talent hunt
(7) **Dangerous Assignment**—Suspense
8:00 (2) **Jackie Gleason**—Gags & gals galore
(4) & [8] **Mickey Rooney**—Comedy series
8:30 (4) **So This Is Hollywood**—Mitzi Green
9:00 (2) **Two For The Money**—Quiz, Shriner
(4) **Imogene Coca**—Skits skittish; every fourth week, Mar. 12, **Max Liebman Presents**
9:30 (2) **My Favorite Husband**—Hilarious
(4) & [8] **Durante—O'Connor Show**
Jimmy and Donald take turns weekly.
10:00 (4) & [8] **George Gobel**—Gobs of laughs
(7) **Stork Club**—Billingsley's bistro
10:30 (2) **Willy**—June Havoc in title role
(4) & [8] **Your Hit Parade**—High-rated
(7) **Foreign Intrigue**—Spy stories

Sunday

4:30 (2) **The Search**—Brilliant documentaries
(4) **Zoo Parade**—Four-legged variety
5:00 (2) **Omnibus**—Exciting, entertaining
(4) **Hall Of Fame**—Stirring dramas
6:00 (4) **Meet The Press**—Newsmaking panel
(7) **Corliss Archer**—Ann Baker stars
6:30 (2) & [8] **You Are There**—Re-living history
7:00 (4) & [8] **People Are Funny**—Linkletter
(7) **You Asked For It**—Art Baker, emcee
7:30 (2) & [8] **Jack Benny**—Weekly comedy show alternating with Ann Sothern's tickler, **Private Secretary**
(4) **Mr. Peepers**—Wally Cox comedy; except Mar. 27, **Max Liebman Presents**
8:00 (2) & [8] **Toast Of The Town**—Sullivan
(4) **Colgate Comedy Hour**—Fun filled
9:00 (2) **G-E Theater**—Ronald Reagan, host
(4) & [8] **TV Playhouse**—Full hour plays
9:30 (2) **Stage 7**—Hollywood stars emote
(5) **Life Begins At 80**—Jack Barry, emcee
(7) **Pantomime Quiz**—Lotsa laffs
10:00 (2) **Father Knows Best**—Robert Young
(4) & [8] **Loretta Young Show**—Stories
(7) **Break The Bank**—$$$ Quiz, Parks
10:30 (2) & [8] **What's My Line?**—Job game
(4) **Bob Cummings**—Comedy series

Helen Trent

(*Continued from page 40*)

personal battle against this seeming tragedy which threatened to despoil her life and to restrict all her activities. Now that she must lie completely idle and motionless, she began to fight off all temptation toward self-pity by having her radio brought to her bedside, where she could reach out a hand and turn the dials and dispel her own thoughts.

She happened to turn to a program called *Kitty Foyle,* and she heard Julie Stevens' voice. Julie was then playing the lead in that radio drama. Already sensitive to what she now calls "voice personalities," Melody made an amazingly accurate mental picture of Julie:

"I pictured her as a girl of medium height, with very friendly eyes and a sweet mouth that turned up at the corners. I knew her face lighted up when she spoke. I could 'see' her hair, a little on the perky side, but soft and natural in contour, and blondish with auburn lights. I knew she had hands that reached out in understanding and friendship."

More and more, these "voice personalities" became important to Melody, as—for four months longer—she lay almost motionless. These people became her "friends," almost as near and dear as any who came to visit or who called on the telephone which stood close to her other hand. When she left the hospital to go home and face the long ordeal of accustoming mind and body to the experience of being sightless—because that at last was the verdict of the doctors—these "friends" became even more a part of her life. And chief among them was Julie Stevens, Melody's first radio friend.

Kitty Foyle went off the air a couple of years later. At that time, Melody wanted to write Julie, to tell her how much she was missed, and ask on what program she might still be heard. She didn't, because she felt such a letter might be an intrusion upon Julie's privacy. Then, one day in 1944, to her great joy, Melody happened to tune in for the first time to *The Romance Of Helen Trent,* and there once more she found Julie, recognizing her voice immediately. After that, Melody became a regular listener.

Although, at first, her greatest interest in the program was in hearing Julie again, gradually she came to know and love the entire cast and the story. Voices, she had found, are revealing—often more so than faces—and the medley of voices on *Helen Trent* became loved and familiar to her as the years went on.

In her lovely home on an island in Florida's Biscayne Bay, Melody began to talk to friends about these people she felt so close to, who broadcast from the CBS studios in New York, and she would often say that she longed to let them know what they had meant to her over the years. Especially she wanted Julie to know. Julie, who had helped her through those hardest months of all, in the hospital. She wanted to do something, however small, to express her appreciation. "Perhaps," she would say, "I could go up to New York and give a little party for them, an intimate little party where we could get together and talk and laugh and have music and talk some more."

"Why don't you?" her friends began to ask. "Why not at least tell them how much joy they have given you, and how much comfort?"

Melody thought about it for a long time, praying over it, believing it could come to pass someday. And there the matter stood.

Now it is time for Julie to pick up the

TV RADIO MIRROR AWARDS FOR 1954-55

you picked them!

now read about them!

your choice of television and radio's

AWARDS WINNERS FOR 1954-55

announced in the big, outstanding May AWARDS ISSUE of

TV RADIO MIRROR

on sale at newsstands April 7th

TV RADIO MIRROR is proud to announce its Eighth Annual Awards. The solid-gold-medal awards are presented to the favorite stars and shows of 1954-55 as selected in TV RADIO MIRROR's *annual nationwide poll of readers.*

YOU PICKED THEM!
NOW READ ABOUT THEM!

in MAY

TV RADIO MIRROR

on sale at newsstands April 7th

T V R

threads of this story for a few minutes:

"Our office had a phone call from Florida, from a Mrs. Miller, late last fall. She said she wanted to write a letter to me. Of course, none of us knew her then, but the folks at the office said they would be glad to see that I got her letter when it came. It was forwarded to my home, and in it she told me she had been wanting to visit New York and that it seemed the right time to come, as her visit would give her a chance to bring along a brilliant young coloratura to whom a trip to New York at that time would open many doors professionally. And she hoped that we would allow her to have a party for us during the visit, if we could spare the time, so she might tell us something of what we, and *The Romance Of Helen Trent,* had meant to her for many years.

"Her letter was so obviously sincere and unusual that I showed it to everyone on the program. When she telephoned, I was genuinely glad to hear from her. At once I fell in love with *her* voice, so youthful, so gay, and so loving. When she came to the studio to have lunch with me, I was struck by her loveliness. The eyes that appeared to look straight into mine, under the wavy blonde hair. A skin like milk and roses, a graceful figure, dainty hands and feet, a completely charming manner. But, beyond all these things, I saw a woman who had never been defeated by what others might call a handicap, and who had no bitterness in her soul. By this time, I was as thrilled at meeting her as she said she was at meeting me. I was the one who thought it a privilege, and I could hardly wait until I could introduce the rest of the cast."

Then, one afternoon, shortly after, the long dreamed about party became an actuality. In Melody's suite at the Delmonico Hotel on Park Avenue, a Hammond organ had been installed. Peter, the room service captain, had a buffet luncheon set up on a long table at one side of the big living room, and the guests began to arrive, some of them directly from that day's broadcast, others—who were not on the program that particular day—leaving other duties in order to be present. Only Bob Hague, who is Brett Chapman on the show, and Sarah Burton, who is columnist Daisy Parker, had to send regrets. They both had rehearsals which involved other people, and therefore could not possibly be postponed, but Melody had already met them and had had the fun of "recognizing" them from their voices.

Julie was first to arrive at the party. She threw her arms around Melody, a gesture which both women and men almost unconsciously make toward Melody, knowing she cannot see the friendship expressed in their eyes. David Gothard followed Julie in. David, who is the handsome Gil Whitney, in love with Helen Trent for so long.

"Gil, you wonderful person," Melody greeted him the moment she heard his voice, grabbing his hands in hers. "I have pictured you as tall, dark and handsome, and oh-so-romantic."

"That's exactly right," Julie broke in. "Except that Gil is tall, blond and handsome."

"Blond or dark, Gil, I know you as a man of fine sensitivity," Melody laughed. "The kind of man all girls dream of meeting one day. Big and strong, but with a tenderness women love." She turned to them both. "If I could only tell you how I have shared in your problems and rejoiced when some of them were solved. How I have felt that you were my friends, all of you, who let me share your experiences and who took me into your confidence. I can never thank you enough."

Now Richie, Brett Chapman's son, came in—in the person of young Hal Studer. "Richie, you sweet kid," Melody cried out. "I would know that voice anywhere. Sometimes I hear you do a part on some other radio program and I always know it's my Richie and am so pleased and proud of your work.

"And Buggsy! Buggsy O'Toole. You're exactly as I pictured Gil's helper and friend. You, with the rough exterior and, under it, the sweetness of a child and the devotion of a man who would lay down his life for his friend." And she put an arm fondly around Ed Latimer, who is Buggsy in the dramatic serial.

"Agatha! Why, Bess McCannon, you're Agatha, the woman I always wanted to meet because I have thought how lucky Helen Trent was to have a homemaker and a *confidante* like you."

When Fielden Farrington—the good-looking announcer who for ten years has been part of the *Helen Trent* staff—came up to talk to her, Melody knew him at once as one of her favorite "voice personalities." She recognized Ginger LeRoy's voice just as soon as Florence Robinson—the actress who is Ginger—opened her mouth to say one word. "You cute thing," she said to Ginger. "I just love you."

"Who am I?" Helene Dumas asked. "Why, you're Lydia, of course," Melody answered. "You didn't think you could fool me, did you? And this is Lydia's husband, Jeff Brady, who is Helen's boss at the movie studio!" She put her hands up to the face of John Stanley, who is Jeff. "My, you're a tall fellow," she said.

"Yes, and most people picture me as being a little portly, but you can see I am not."

"I have to confess I thought so, too." She laughed. "You *do* sound a little that way, you know." And they laughed over the trick his voice had been able to play on her, as it does on so many others.

Then Cynthia (Andree Wallace) came in, amusingly enough, with Señor Alicante (Harald Bromley). They had met in the elevator on the way up to Melody's apartment—although, at this point in the script, these two would hardly have been arriving at a party together! And Gwen Sewell, the girl who is in love with Gil, and who in real life is Cathleen Cordell. And Loretta Cole (who, of course, is Teri Keane), for so long a secret rival of Helen's for Brett's love and now first in his heart. Melody recognized each one and made them welcome as the dear and close friends they had become to her.

When Harry Worth, engineer on the show, arrived, she thanked him for his part in making her life happier by bringing these people and their story into her home year after year. To Ruth Borden, the writer of *The Romance Of Helen Trent,* she could only say, with her heart in her voice: "I feel you must have lived a rich and full life, and evolved a fine personal philosophy, to be able to create such people and such a deeply human story. I cannot thank you enough for the pleasure you have given me."

The director of the program, Ernie Ricca, came in a little late, when the party was in full swing. He stood in the doorway a moment, listening to Melody playing the organ, her face alight with happiness, her hands dancing over the keys, her feet fairly prancing the pedals. Beth Hanger, the talented and lovely young singer who had come to New York with her, was beginning to sing to Melody's accompaniment. The song was "Young at Heart," and the words rang out in Beth's glorious, pure coloratura:

Fairy tales can come true—it can happen to you. . . .

Ernie looked unbelievingly at the scene in front of him, and he shook his head. "If we did a script like this on radio," he said, "listeners would think it could not be true-to-life. They would think we had made it up. All this talent. This radiance of personality that gives the lie to any so-called handicap. This story of devotion to those who have helped over rough places, even though they didn't realize what their help meant at the time. Everyone would think this too good to be true if we put it in a show."

Fairy tales can come true. . . .

Melody began to play a composition of her own, one she calls "The Trouble Tree," speaking the words to the music. She had been improvising one day and the tune had seemed to fall right out of her fingers, and soon words came to fit it. It's a little song about tying your troubles to a big tree near the ocean and letting the wind blow them out to sea, far away forever. She has played it hundreds and hundreds of times, to audiences in Florida, and strangers have come up to her afterwards and said what a lift the words and the lilting music gave them. "It makes people laugh and feel happier," she says of it. "Old folks, and even the children. That's all I want my music to do. I never play sad songs or somber melodies."

Her own composition, "In the Spring," followed, another gay tune which had come to her suddenly one day. Then she began to tell how her first real composition was born, when she was fifteen years old, the sheltered only child of a prominent family living in Cleveland, Ohio. How something had happened to her, one day, which gave her what seemed a big heartache for a little girl, and she felt she was up against circumstances too big for her to handle.

"I flung myself across my bed, and suddenly a tune began to dance in my head, and then the words came, and suddenly they seemed to take all the pressure and the pain away. Although the song is called 'Fate'—and we don't always think of that as happy—it's a happy song. Perhaps it was the beginning of my deep belief that whatever life brings us is for our ultimate good, if only we will try to understand.

"There seem to be cycles of trouble in our lives, but I believe that these are only experiences to make us learn some needed lesson. In reality, there is never any darkness anywhere."

Melody cannot remember a time when music was not a part of her life, although she did not come from a musical background. She remembers that, at three, she was already singing little tunes which just came into her head, and that she was always fitting her small vocabulary of words to these tunes. By the time she was a young adult, she wanted to do many things with her music, which was becoming so important to her life, but her parents had always been fearful of letting their young daughter go out into the world on her own.

This was one of the reasons why she has such a warm interest in Beth Hanger.



THE NATL. SOCIETY FOR CRIPPLED CHILDREN AND ADULTS, INC. 11 S. LASALLE STREET, CHICAGO 3, ILL.

Beth was soloist at the White Temple, a Methodist church in Miami, when they met through friends who brought her to Melody's home in Miami Beach.

"I was entranced with Beth the moment I met her and heard her sing," Melody says. "Her vocal coach played the accompaniments that night at my house, but I knew Beth and I would work well together. Beth had been to New York last summer, but it was only a four-day stay and she felt she had not accomplished the things professionally which she wanted to do. She had prayed she could have another chance.

"I, too, had been praying over my dream of coming to New York and meeting Julie and all the dear people in *Helen Trent.* I felt it must happen someday, when or how I did not know. When Beth came along, it was the answer to prayer for both of us."

The answer to prayer. And, eventually, dramatic proof that dreams can come true. For, just a few days after Melody's "thank you" party for *Helen Trent,* little Beth sang on *Arthur Godfrey's Talent Scouts*—and won. Now using the professional name of Beth Bonae, she has made a number of network appearances and already seems destined for stardom. But, at the time Beth and Melody met, this was all in the future. Melody had not yet completed plans for coming to New York to give her *Helen Trent* party.

"I felt close to Julie and all the others," Melody recalls, "yet—of course—they didn't know I existed, and it took courage to do something about it. I did not want to intrude on their privacy, and I realized that, if they took time to see many people like me, it would seriously interfere with their work. I had some idea of what busy lives they led, so I hesitated a long, long time. They had given me so much, I did feel that, somehow, I must find a way to tell them so. During those years of waiting, I felt like a painter who puts a dab of paint on his canvas, a little at a time, until the entire picture is completed. I knew that, every time I put the smallest drab blob of doubt on my picture, it had to be taken off and replaced with the right color, so I kept on painting. And now, look at this picture!"

Melody looked out across her living room, into the faces of her friends, all of them smiling back at her. "For five years, I have dared to dream of this very day. Now I feel as if I had been given a little glimpse of Heaven."

Melody couldn't see the tears that sprang to their eyes, but she sensed their tenderness toward her and their rejoicing with her. Jay Seymour, the photographer who had come to make a permanent record in pictures of this very special day, put into quiet words what everyone must have been thinking. "She has more sight in her smile than most people have in a whole lifetime," Jay said.

It was Lydia, however, who kept the moment from becoming almost unbearably touching. Lydia, who, with her brisk tongue, has often performed the same service for Helen Trent when sentiment has threatened to overcome Helen.

"Melody," said Lydia (Helene Dumas), "I know all these people are here to tell you how much they love you, and they are very wonderful, but I assure you there are no angels among them. So it *can't* be Heaven."

That broke the tension, and everybody's wet eyes sparkled with laughter.

It was Julie herself who looked up at David Gothard, the Gil Whitney of *Helen Trent,* and whispered softly: "It may not be Heaven, David, but I know we have all been lifted a little higher up today."

and suddenly...your hair looks young again!

Ever notice the radiance of young hair? Its sheen says, "young." This safe, simple-to-use color rinse gleams hair in about 3 minutes. And you needn't worry about changing your hair so much it causes talk. Noreen just brings out the best in your own hair color, so right for your skin and eyes. It blends streaks, tones in grays, evens up color!

Among the 14 lively but subtle colors is one to coax gold lights into tan hair, put a glow in brown, make black blacker, brighten silver, and whiten white. There's one for you too.

So nice...because it's so natural!

Now...even easier to use with new applicator.



Noreen®

COLOR HAIR RINSE

At cosmetic counters everywhere. Also professionally applied in beauty salons. Available in Canada.

8 rinses 60¢ plus tax
Color applicator 40¢

5 DRESSES For $2.75

NOW READY! GORGEOUS, SMART, MODERN STYLE DRESSES FOR ALL OCCASIONS!



Now you can look smart and stylish with sensational low priced glamorous used dresses that have been cleaned and pressed—in good condition for all occasions! A tremendous assortment of gorgeous one and two piece modern styles in all beautiful colors—in a variety of luxurious fabrics of rayons, cottons, gabardines, woolens, silks, etc. Expensive dresses—original value up to $40!

FREE! 12 Different Sets of Button Cards! 5 to 8 matched buttons on each card. Worth a few dollars — but yours FREE with dress order.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE COUPON!

GUILD MAIL ORDER HOUSE, Dept. 791
(One of the oldest and largest mail order houses of its kind)
103 E. Broadway, New York 2, N. Y.

Rush my 5 assorted dresses in size circled below with Free Button Cards. Enclosed find $1 deposit, balance C.O.D. plus postage. Money returned if not completely satisfied. Canadian and foreign orders accepted.

Circle Size:
Girl's Sizes 7, 8, 10, 12, 14 are 5 for $2.75
Junior Miss Sizes 9, 11, 13, 15 are 5 for $3.75
Sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 38, 40, 42, 44, 5 for $3.75
Sizes 14½, 16½, 18½, 20½, 22½, 24½, 5 for $3.75
Extra Large Sizes 46, 48, 50, 52 are 5 for $4.75

☐ Check here to save C.O.D. fee. Send full amount with 25¢ postage.
☐ Please send **FREE** CATALOG FOR FAMILY

Name . . . . . .
Address . . . . . .
City . . . . . Zone . . . . . State . . . . . .

Every Day Is Father's Day

(*Continued from page* 30)

over to the hospital and that was that.

I still haven't gotten over that $1500 bill. Counting all five children, Lois averaged about two hours in labor, give or take fifteen minutes. So what could cost? I remember when Lois had Sharon (number four), we were so sure of ourselves we stopped at Dave Chasen's for a sandwich—Lois said she was hungry.

I had my stopwatch with me, timing the pains. The waitress, paying little attention to Lois, asked me what I was doing with the watch: "Timing a show?" she asked.

"No," I said, "I want to make sure that sandwich doesn't take too long—I'm timing my wife's birth pains."

I might just as well have said, "There's a bomb hidden under the table!" She ran into the kitchen to alert the entire crew. They stuck their heads out—I suppose they didn't want to miss a thing. The sandwich? Combination bacon and avocado. Very good, too.

To get back to that $1500: When Lois and I arrived at the hospital, my stopwatch told me the baby would be here in another hour and a half, two hours at the most. "Oh, no," the doctor said, "it'll be at least *six* or *seven* hours. You just relax," and disappeared into the corridors of the ambulatory ward.

An hour and forty-five minutes later, they wheeled Lois into the delivery room. The baby was born a few minutes after. The doctor? He never did get there—but his bill for $1500 did!

Lois and I think the more children you have the easier it is to bring them up. But I never believed you could bring up *five* and have each one be so different from the others. After all, they have the same mother and father—you'd expect them to have something in common.

But they don't.

Their personalities are different, you have to give them different rewards, you have to punish them differently, and they grow and advance differently at different ages.

They don't, for example, all walk at one year. Nor do they all say their first word at thirteen months—and they certainly *never* say the *same* word. Jack's, for example, was "Mommy"; that's natural. But Robert's was "Duck!" (We'd taken him to see a Walt Disney short.) and Sharon's was "Pillsbury!" (Don't ask me why—I don't know.)

And, as their personalities develop, they go through different stages at different age levels. Jack, for example, was an explorer from the time he could crawl. Today, he's made himself a rubber swimsuit and, with a crazy, out-of-this-world glass face mask, is exploring the bottom of the Catalina Channel.

But Robert didn't get to this stage until he was ten. He was shy, reclusive as a child. At parties, he stood in the corner watching. He wasn't a sissy, no, not at all. But we worried about his not mixing, not venturing out.

I don't know what happened: But as soon as he turned his tenth year he was *off*! We can't keep him in the house: Not even at night. Recently, he joined the Scouts; they have a teepee built in the neighbor's yard—and *that's* where he wants to *sleep*!

The point is, children go through different stages at different times. Some may start their dashing-out period at ten, others may choose to dash out at six or sixteen.

Generally speaking, I think, children go through two different periods: I call them the physical and the psychological. The physical comes first. That's where they all tend to fall on the same corner of the sidewalk, step on the same nails in the summer.

Since Jack was our first child, Lois and I believe he had it the hardest. With him, it was like breaking through the sound barrier—we did all our learning on Jack. During his physical period, for example, Lois and I were all over him with the bandages and administering first-aid. In fact, Jack used to bump his head just to get attention. That, by the way, may account for him.

But, when you have more than one child, you become less concerned about these physical mishaps—the important thing is to keep the house neat and orderly. Last week, for instance, Robert came in with a yowl. He'd cut his finger. I sent him to the back porch to wash it, bringing the antiseptic *out* to him. When you've got five, you learn not to get exercised over these mishaps—the main idea being to keep them from messing up the rug.

But the *psychological* problems are not so easily handled: You no sooner stop worrying about your children falling down and breaking their necks than they start going out and losing their hearts. You've got to be quick on your feet to sense the subtleties of these changes. For example, one comes home—who, in the past, has

$1,000.00 REWARD



. . . is offered for information leading to the arrest of dangerous "wanted" criminals. Hear details about the $1,000.00 reward on . . .

TRUE DETECTIVE MYSTERIES

Every Sunday Afternoon on MUTUAL *Stations*

"THE RIDDLE OF DR. SAM"—the complete story of Marilyn Sheppard and her cryptic husband—in April TRUE DETECTIVE MAGAZINE at newsstands now.

been a great athlete, the outdoor type—complaining that he's not hungry, can't eat. You think it has something to do with the stomach? Not at all. That's what *used* to be wrong. Now it's the *heart*—and a wise parent administers to these "bruises" as well as to the others.

When dealing with children's problems, whether physical or psychological, I have one suggestion: *Don't get tense.* The child will sense it, sooner or later, and tie up. If he doesn't talk soon enough, for example, don't insist that he talk. Rather, give him plenty of warm, comfortable affection, and be sure you're not bossing him too much. Give him chances to be with other children—he'll soon find some way to communicate. He may be bashful, or not ready, or any number of things. Pushing will only make him more silent.

As the children grow up, discipline becomes *more* important—but *less* of a problem. Let me explain: As the kids grow older, they have more things they want which you can withhold from them if they misbehave. If Dawn doesn't study, for example, her phone gets shut off during week nights. If Robert is bad, he doesn't get to go next door to sleep overnight in the teepee. When Sharon doesn't clean up her room, she doesn't watch TV.

And we've got some young ones around the house on whom we still use America's secret weapon: Spanking. I think I was spanked more than any of our kids. One thing I learned—you've got to let them know what it's all about.

Father, of course, is the administrator of corporal punishment. I always introduce the spanking as close to the crime as possible—and I always give them a chance to explain themselves. The whole operation goes like this: "All right, Robert or Jack or Dawn or Sharon or Diane—what's the story?" In a house of five, it's always good to get the facts, ma'am, 'cause you may not have caught the real culprit.

That three-minute discussion is their court of appeal. When I say, "Now, Robert, you tell me why I shouldn't spank you," Robert gives me his best reason. If it doesn't hold water, he crawls across my lap and we turn to the business at hand. I've found the three-minute waiting period serves two purposes: It's not good to spank a child when *you* are angry; and the anticipation heightens the psychological effect—the wait is more painful than the spanking itself.

Eating habits and table manners seem to be big problems in many homes, but I think we've got this matter whipped. As soon as the children are able to sit in high chairs, we put them at the table. Here they learn by watching their elders.

The most important thing about our all eating together is just this: Our dinner time is our fun-time. The table is a happy place, the atmosphere is gay. That way, children associate food with fun, they enjoy their eating—hence, no problems.

How did we create a "dinner-time-is-fun-time" environment? We drew on a backlog of gags. For example, the "magic nose" trick.

Every kid in the family has gone through the magic nose routine. The nose belongs to the youngest member of the family—until he catches on. The nose is for pushing, like a doorbell; the magic comes in when with each push the maid appears! You'll have to admit that's big magic, and it *never* fails to work.

This gag runs for a year or so, as each new member joins us at the table. Of course, we all know what brings the maid running. Naturally, it's not the nose—it's the buzzer under my chair. But the magic never fails to get a happy laugh from five youngsters—and that's what's important.

We even have a gag to solve table-manner problems. If the children misbehave, we send them off to Siberia—Siberia is the table in the kitchen. Because the kids enjoy their meals so, we can use their desire to be part of the gang, in teaching good manners. Robert, for example, couldn't learn to use a napkin—he wanted the expanse of white tablecloth to wipe his hands on. So he was sent to Siberia. Because the kids can't stand missing the fun at the table, it didn't take long for greasy fingers to find their way to the napkins.

And Jack was a leg-kicker—soon as he came to the table, he kicked off his shoes and started drumming against the table leg with his bare feet. Why? I don't know, but it's not done in polite society. I warned him, but he didn't stop. Finally I had to say: "Okay, Jack, that's it. Goodbye, now, you're off to Siberia . . ." and off he went to eat by himself.

The treatment has never lasted more than three meals.

So with some gaps, this is the story of the Five Little Linkletters and How They Grew. Of course, Jack with his own KNX radio show, is the only one with enough independence to be considered "grown"—and *he's* still in school, so I still can't consider it "one down and four to go."

But when I think of the wonderful warm love and affection we all trade back and forth in the family, I'm not sure I want to hurry up the growing process. It's really great having them all around.

And, when I think of all the Father's Days we've seen together, it doesn't seem like such a bad idea after all! Now that I've reconsidered, I take back that motion to replace Father's Day with *two* Mother's Days.

In fact, I'm going out right now to get a *new* box to store my loot in.



Now! Easier, surer protection for your most intimate marriage problem

Tested by doctors...proved in hospital clinics

1. Antiseptic (Protective, germicidal action)
Norforms are now *safer and surer than ever!* A highly perfected new formula releases its antiseptic and germicidal ingredients *right in the vaginal tract.* The exclusive new base melts at body temperature, forming a powerful protective film that permits long-lasting action. Will not harm delicate tissues.

2. Deodorant (Protection from odor)
Norforms were tested in a hospital clinic and found to be more effective than anything it had ever used. Norforms are powerfully deodorant—they *eliminate* (rather than *cover up*) embarrassing odors, yet have no "medicine" or "disinfectant" odor themselves.

3. Convenient (So easy to use)
Norforms are small vaginal suppositories, so easy and convenient to use. Just insert—no apparatus, no mixing or measuring. They're greaseless and they keep in any climate. Your druggist has them in boxes of 12 and 24. Also available in Canada.

Mail this coupon today

FREE *informative Norforms booklet*

Just mail this coupon to: Dept. RT-54
Norwich Pharmacal Company, Norwich, N. Y.

Please send me the new Norforms booklet, in a plain envelope.

Name_____
(PLEASE PRINT)
Street_____
City_____ Zone_____ State_____

NORFORMS
VAGINAL SUPPOSITORIES



A NORWICH PRODUCT

Tested by doctors
Trusted by women

How to Be Happy

(*Continued from page* 43)

only the beginning. Once you reach the top, you've got to work even harder—if you want to stay there. In almost any other medium, you create an act that carries you for a season or two. In TV, as Red discovered, you create a whole new show *each week*—with no out-of-town tryouts to make sure it's right. For a top comedian, making people laugh is no longer "show business"—it's Big Business. You're no longer just a performer, you're an investment. A network might estimate your worth at two million dollars a year, as they had for Red. They can even measure how funny you are—by the show's ratings—and these ratings are followed as closely as the latest stock market report. A TV comedian can't help feeling he has to be even funnier next week. Only, Red Buttons suddenly didn't feel very funny. In fact, he felt sick.

No wonder *exhaustion* was becoming the sign of a top TV comic, just as ulcers are said to be the mark of a successful businessman. And when Red Buttons was reported in the hospital—when he stayed there one week, two weeks, then three—the crowd at Lindy's feared that maybe the strain had got him, too.

But the millions who watch *The Red Buttons Show* were right. Nothing can really get Red down. He came out of the hospital looking as young and eager and happy-go-lucky as the characters he plays.

"It was just a strep throat," he said, surprised at all the fuss. "Well, look," he persisted, "we're entitled to get sick once in a while, too." And then he plunged back into work, even harder than before.

But, if it's any strain, it certainly doesn't show. Red's back on the air, and "The Ho Ho Song" sounds as gay and light-hearted as ever. It should, for Red's a very healthy guy, with a very healthy point of view. After twenty-four years of ups-and-downs in show business, he can take success in his stride, knowing that nothing lasts—and what of it?

"You live from week to week on TV," he says. But you've only to talk to him a few minutes to see that he likes it that way. Living from week to week means living in the present, making the most of the given moment, doing the best you can with the job at hand. So, if Red is one of the hardest workers in the business, it isn't because he's worried about keeping on top. He's more concerned about keeping happy. And TV has taught him how. It's simple.

"Stay busy," he says, "you stay happy."

In his own case, however, it's more than just staying busy—it's staying busy at the thing he enjoys most. For, as far back as Red can remember, he was always the little guy who "just wanted to make people laugh." Certainly, that was the only reason that young Aaron Chwatt (as he was born) placed that thumbtack on the teacher's chair at Hebrew school on the Lower East Side of Manhattan. But, even as a child, Red was to learn that you can pay a price for being funny. In this case, he was expelled.

It didn't stop Red from making people laugh, however. At his high school graduation, he was warned not to do anything to spoil the ceremony. Red tried to behave. But, after he was handed his diploma, he couldn't help himself. He trucked across the stage with it—and brought down the house!

Professionally, however, he didn't start out to be a comedian. He had a fine voice and, though he never took lessons, he started singing in public while still quite young—mostly in choirs and amateur shows. Then, while attending the Evander Childs High School in the Bronx, he spent his summers singing for room and board at various mountain resorts.

"In the spring of 1935," Red recalls, "I got a job as a singing bellhop in a place called Ryan's, in City Island (on the outskirts of New York). That's where I got my stage name—from red hair, and the buttons on my bellhop uniform.

"That same summer—I was sixteen and a half then—I became a staff singer in the Catskills. I was getting one and a half bucks, plus room and board." Red pauses to laugh—not at his salary, but at what happened to his singing career. "I remember, I was singing a song, 'My Mom, I Love Her'—only, suddenly, it was 'Old Man River' that was coming out! In the middle of the song, my voice changed."

It was hilarious, it was tragic—his first bad break in show business. Red passes it off as "bad timing," but it set a pattern for a series of misfortunes that was to plague him for the next seventeen years. Crazy breaks—enough to ruin a lesser man's career—and yet so wildy implausible that you had to laugh at them.

Even with the first setback, Red was to learn that a bad break can turn into a good one, after all. When his singing career died with a croak, he turned happily to comedy. "They kept me on as a stooge—a 'third banana.' You know, the guy who gets hit with the seltzer bottle."

After the hotel in the mountains, Red worked club dates at night, and appeared at *bar mitzvahs,* weddings, stag dinners, and meetings of the Knights of Pythias. By 1937, he was in burlesque. Harold Minsky hired him for forty dollars a week because he had a "cute, fast routine and a face that kinda reminded me of Mickey Rooney." He was eighteen then—"the youngest comedian in burlesque."

Looking back on it, Red feels that his success in TV was made possible by his training in burlesque. "There is no substitute for experience," he says. "You have to know how to do everything better than anyone else, but there's no place to learn any more."

And then the crazy breaks started up again. Four years after Minsky had signed Red for the old Gaiety Theater in New York, Mayor La Guardia closed up all the burlesque houses. And then José Ferrer, who had caught Red's act in Philadelphia, signed him for the juvenile lead in his new stage farce, "The Admiral Had a Wife." Only—who but Red Buttons would get his first big chance in a Broadway play . . . a play with a *Pearl Harbor setting* . . . a play that was slated to open (although it never did) *the day after December 7, 1941?*

He got parts in two other legitimate plays, but nothing came of them, either. Then he traveled to Quebec for a bit part in a movie—and the director decided that he would economize by hiring strictly local talent. In 1943, however, Red got his big chance: A major part in a Hollywood film. He was all set to take a train to California—when his draft notice arrived.

But Red thinks of this as one of the good breaks. He was assigned to a leading role in the Army Air Force production of "Winged Victory," and got to Hollywood, after all, playing the same role in the film version. The Army performance which Red enjoyed even more, however, took place in Potsdam at the time of the historic conference in 1945. He emceed a show which included in its audience Harry Truman, Winston Churchill and Joseph Stalin.

The following year, Corporal Red Buttons was discharged from the service and returned to his career as an entertainer, playing vaudeville and the Catskill circuit. In Hollywood, he got a part in a picture. It was only one word. ("Go!" he said—but he said it to James Cagney.) Four years later, RKO paid him $1500 for two comedy routines, but cut one out before releasing the film. On Broadway, he played in two productions: "Barefoot Boy with Cheek" and "Hold It." He also did eight or nine guest shots on TV, but nothing happened to herald him as a genius in the entertainment field.

In his private life, however, something wonderful had happened. He had met Helayne McNorton in Lindy's. A mutual friend introduced them. Helayne recalled that she had caught his show at the Copa City in Florida a few months before. He asked if he could see her home. Several dates later, he found that she could make blintzes even better than his mother. They were married one night in 1949, after the last show at the Paramount Theater, where Red was playing. Then they took off for Miami Beach, where Red had a night-club engagement.

Three years later, Marlo Lewis, CBS Executive Producer, discovered Red in a night club and brought him to TV. His first season on the air, Red ranked in the first five of TV's most popular shows. When he returned to the air the following year, he had a ready-made audience of thirty million fans—one of the most loyal audiences in TV. Last October, Red switched to NBC, where his show is now seen three out of every four Friday nights.

Red and Helayne now live in a five-room terrace apartment on New York's swank Sutton Place. But Red also maintains a suite of offices at the Great Northern Hotel. "I try to keep my business life and my personal life intact," he says. Helayne may scarcely see him all week, but, as Red says: "I'm awful busy Monday through Friday, but I don't work one inch past eight-thirty on Friday." Then he heads for home. "Our weekends are very quiet—nothing spectacular." But they mean a lot to him. They're the breathing space that enables him to keep up his hard-working pace. And the time he spends with Helayne—that's what life's really all about.

He spends all his non-working hours with her, taking her out to dinner or the theater or the fights. Mostly, they just sit around the apartment. Occasionally, now that Red's on TV only three Friday's out of four, they fly down to Miami for "a little sun." Last summer, when Red had a twelve-week vacation, they traveled about the country together, visiting friends.

As for that Monday-through-Friday period when Red's tied up in writers' conferences and rehearsals—well, Helayne understands the hours of painstaking labor it takes to create one carefree moment on TV, the planning and practice that lie behind each impromptu laugh. Far from resenting her husband's preoccupation, she's fairly preoccupied herself. At the City College of New York, Helayne is taking seven Adult Education courses—everything from Vocabulary to Social Work. In addition, she spends three days a week doing volunteer work at Bellevue Hospital.

When Red comes home at night, she's liable to be busy at her ceramics and hold up her latest masterpiece for inspection.

"What do you think of my monkey?"

As far as Red's concerned, "I'm for it a million per cent. Stay busy—you stay happy. That's true of everybody."

Faith in Each Other

(*Continued from page 37*)

Vista Community Church. She had volunteered to take care of the two-to-four-year-old children during Sunday school. Five minutes after 9:30 A.M., a tall, dark and handsome young man came in to say: "You're wanted downstairs in the nursery department, Miss McMillan. They're short of girls this morning. . . ."

Gloria followed the young man downstairs. "I took over an older group of children," says Gloria. "When I came in, they were all fighting! I didn't know what to do. I felt so *useless*. I didn't know a thing about handling the older kids. When I saw this mob of shouting junior athletes, I was *panicked!*

"Then the young man in the doorway suggested that we play a game. I thought, 'That's a life saver' . . . and started the children playing 'Squirrel in a Tree.' But, when I turned around to thank him, he was gone."

After Sunday school, Gloria crossed the patio for church, but stopped as a voice said: "Hi!" It was the same young man, and it was obvious that he had been sitting on the brick wall around the patio tree, waiting. "Going to church?" he asked.

"Yes. . . ."

"That's fine. So am I." And Gloria found herself with an escort. Was she upset? Not a bit.

After church, they sat in the patio and talked about the different church activities they were in. The young man told Gloria about his Christian Endeavor group, Gloria told him about the girls' club she led. He then said, "The C.E. meets Sunday night. Why don't you come over some time?"

"Fine," said Gloria, "I'll come some Sunday real soon."

"How about *tonight?*" said the young man.

They both had stood up then. Gloria noticed the young man was even taller than she'd thought.

"All right," she said, in a matter-of-fact tone. But she really meant, "Oh, *yes!*"

"Fine," he said. "My brother and his fiance lead the group. We'll pick you up at eight."

"I'll be waiting," said Gloria. "By the way . . . what's your name?"

Gil Allen was his name. He was a student of Airlines Administration at the University of Southern California. And that's how they met.

"That night," says Gloria, "Gil picked me up at home, with his brother and future sister-in-law. The four of us went to the youth group and had a tremendous time. After the meeting, we went out for coffee and doughnuts. We talked mostly about what a wonderful inspiration it was to work with the youngsters at C.E.

"Then we went home. I didn't see Gil again until Tuesday night . . . but I thought about him all day. That night was our first real date. He called me and said he would be free after his night class at U.S.C., if I would be free after work. He asked, 'Would you like to go out for more coffee and doughtnuts . . . ?' I said 'Yes. . . .' He came over at 10 P.M. and we went out to Coffee Dan's.

"We talked for three straight hours. We

Don't miss the

BIG MAY AWARDS ISSUE of TV RADIO MIRROR

on sale April 7

read:

TRUE ROMANCE

don't miss:

HIGH SCHOOL CHEAT



I had an urge to do something great and important for the guy I loved—an urge I couldn't control.

don't miss:

I DREADED HIS KIND OF LOVE

Life was more than working and bearing children, life was more than living just for your husband's pleasure, life was more than being a barnyard wife.

PLUS: Great Prize Stories:

I Followed My Love to a Strange Land
Guttersnipe
Captive Wife

PLUS: Many other powerful, absorbing stories and features

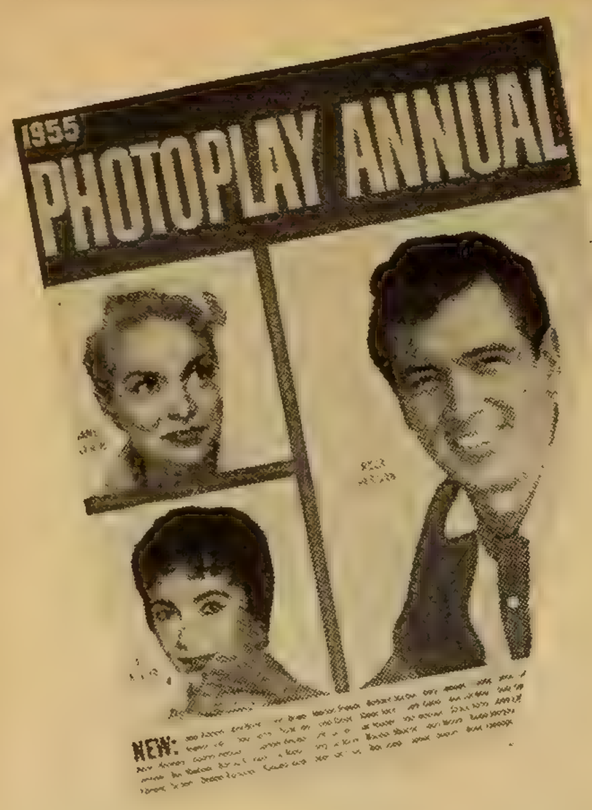
PLUS: MORE COLOR! BEAUTIFUL 4-COLOR ILLUSTRATIONS!

ALL NEW! In the April issue of

TRUE ROMANCE

On Sale Now At Newsstands Everywhere





THIS GORGEOUS BOOK IS REALLY . . .

HOLLYWOOD IN REVIEW

It's better than ever! It contains more news and pictures about all the stars of Hollywood than ever before. Yes, the exciting, new 1955 edition of PHOTOPLAY ANNUAL is sensational. It's a treasure-mine of information about the stars . . . a real Who's Who in Hollywood. This colorful and glamorous year book is THE book-of-the-year—as far as Hollywood is concerned. Get your copy of this prize book before they are all snatched up. Here is what you get in this great yearbook:

NEWS EVENTS OF THE YEAR—20 exciting pages in pictures and text covering the month-by-month weddings—separations—divorces—births—awards—scoops.

PERSONALITIES OF THE YEAR—Stories and pictures of Robert Wagner • Janet Leigh, Tony Curtis • Debbie Reynolds • Rock Hudson • Marilyn Monroe • Guy Madison • Audrey Hepburn • Audie Murphy.

LOVE SCENES—Beautiful full-page scenes of the stars from ten top shows of the year.

DANCERS OF THE YEAR—Action pictures and biographical sketches of Cyd Charisse • Vera-Ellen • The Champions • Taina Elg • Leslie Caron • Mitzi Gaynor.

PERFORMERS OF THE YEAR—Here you get portraits as well as action shots from their big pictures, plus the autographs of Marlon Brando • June Allyson • Van Johnson • Judy Garland • Robert Mitchum • Gary Cooper • Burt Lancaster • Ava Gardner.

ALL-TIME FAVORITES—Beautiful pictures, plus thumbnail sketches of Alan Ladd • Susan Hayward • Dean Martin • Jerry Lewis • Jeanne Crain • William Holden • Eleanor Parker • Clark Gable • Betty Grable • Victor Mature • Virginia Mayo • Robert Taylor • Barbara Stanwyck • Richard Widmark • John Wayne.

SONGSTERS OF THE YEAR—Doris Day • Howard Keel • Jane Powell • Bing Crosby • Danny Kaye • Rosemary Clooney • Frank Sinatra.

PORTRAIT GALLERY—Full-page pictures of Esther Williams • Elizabeth Taylor • Montgomery Clift • Jeff Chandler • Stewart Granger and Jean Simmons • Ann Blyth • Charlton Heston • Piper Laurie • Scott Brady • Jane Russell • John Derek.

ASCENDING STARS—These are the names that are making news. Some have just flashed into sight—some now shine with an extra radiance—Terry Moore • George Nader • Edmund Purdom • Jack Lemmon • Richard Burton • Barbara Rush • Susan Cabot • Jeff Richards • Steve Forrest • Doe Avedon • Audrey Dalton • Race Gentry • Russ Tamblyn • Sarita Montiel • Elaine Stewart • Jeffrey Hunter • Elroy Hirsch • Rhonda Fleming • Pat Crowley • Ben Cooper • Lori Nelson • Robert Stack • Julia Adams • Suzan Ball • Maria English.

ONLY 50¢—WHILE THEY LAST

This sensational Yearbook sells out practically as soon as it is put on sale. Don't be disappointed this year—only 50c at newsstands or mail coupon with 50c—TODAY.

PHOTOPLAY Dept. WG-455
205 E. 42 St., New York 17, N. Y.

Send me postpaid a copy of PHOTOPLAY ANNUAL 1955. I enclose 50c.

Name.....
Please Print

Address.....

City.....State.....

T V R

found we had so many things in common, we didn't notice how the time flew by. We never realized that Coffee Dan's wanted to close! They put the chairs up on the tables, everything—finally had to turn off the lights, before we got the hint! Yes, we were interested in one another.

"After that first Tuesday night, we saw one another every day until we were married. From the very first moment, we knew we had a lot in common. Though Gil is a business-administration student, he is interested in the theater. We both share an enthusiasm for sports. And, most important, we both feel close to the church.

"It made me feel kind of strange, you know, when I introduced Gil to people in show business. Some of them asked, 'Is he in the business?' I said, 'No.' Then they asked, 'Well, where did you meet?' They gave me a strange look when I answered, 'In church.'

"It's because of that very fact that I'm most optimistic. Sure, the first years are said to be the hardest—that's when you knock off all the rough edges. But, with our religion in common, with it as a basis to work from, we know we can work out *any* problem. Not that any have come up, as yet.

I don't see how they ever can. Gil is almost the perfect man. He's kind, gentle, understanding. We've never had an argument. My mother, you know, has always expected me to have a career, ever since my father died. She didn't want anything to upset the plans we both had shared ever since I was four years old. It was up to Gil to win her over. Needless to say, Mother loves him now, as I do.

"During our courtship, we discovered how many interests we did share. For example, Gil's interest in our new provincial apartment is phenomenal—he was willing to hook rugs to prove it! Eve Arden started me hooking on the set of *Our Miss Brooks*. I brought the beginning home to show Gil—next day, he came in with a special design. He had some friends of his, who are animators at Metro, draw the pattern. There are sixteen patterned squares and sixteen plain squares. When we hook them together, we'll have a rug nine feet by twelve.

"The square we are just completing now shows a boy and girl on a tandem bicycle—an old-fashioned couple—the boy has a handle-bar mustache and wears white duck pants, and the girl has a bright umbrella. It's cute.

"When we were still courting, we hooked on the rug instead of going out. One night we sat up watching one of the telethons—hooked all night! Went out, when it was light, for breakfast; came back, finished the square, *then* went off to *church*!

"But I'm getting ahead of my story. I've skipped the most important part—our engagement. Our romance has been symbolically tied together with a red hair ribbon. We went out to a picnic one afternoon, a blue denim affair, and I put my hair up in a red ribbon. But on the way home the curl was out and my hair straight, so I decided to take the ribbon off and comb my hair. I left the ribbon in the car.

"The next day, I saw that Gil had the ribbon securely tied in a bow around his automobile gear shift. That was Easter week—and that day we were going up to Big Bear, for a short vacation, where we were to meet Gil's family at their cabin.

"I just knew that this was the day he was going to ask me. Don't ask me how I knew, I just *knew*. All the way up he started to speak and then didn't. Well, I encouraged him with, 'Yes, Gil, what is it?' and 'Were you going to say something?' But he never quite got it out.

"Finally, when we left San Bernardino and started up the mountain, he began his proposal. I knew, of course, that it was a proposal, though the words never exactly made sense. Finally, after thirty-five miles on the mountain road—and verbal twisting and turning, too—he stopped at Inspiration Point and parked the car. He stammered for just a moment, then took a deep breath and very sentimentally said, *'It would be nice if this little red hair ribbon could tie us together forever.'*

"Well, I felt a girl never had a more picturesque spot, nor sweeter words in a proposal. I shall treasure them forever. I remember thinking, as I looked off Inspiration Point into the long miles of valley: *That is a view of the years together ahead of us, and the serenity of the mountain scene is the peace we are to share in our future.*

"We announced our engagement to Gil's parents at the cabin, and to my mother when we got home. I well remember the engagement party: It was to be in the form of an open house on Sunday afternoon for one hundred people. Gil and I worked together from start to finish on the whole thing. We took little paper nut cups and made bells out of them. We turned them upside down and threaded pink and white peppermint Lifesavers through to make the bell part and then wrapped them in Cellophane and tied them with ribbons. On the ribbons we had two red hearts with our names in white. We made two hundred of these.

"We took all day Saturday decorating the house. Relaxing about 11 P.M. and thinking our work done, we discovered that the cake dishes my sister was to bring in from Ontario—California, that is—weren't here! We thought she had brought them in, but she hadn't. So we drove clear out to Ontario and back; came home at 4 A.M. Got up for church early next morn, of course. At the party, I was so weary that, when they announced the engagement, I found myself thinking: Gloria . . . who's Gloria . . . ?

After the party, Gil and I discussed our future; our honeymoon would take us to San Francisco. The show gave me Friday off, so we had Thursday through Sunday! Then we were to come home to our apartment. It is just darling: The living room is an L-shape and the whole front wall is just one big window. It is small, but it gives a feeling of spaciousness. One wall of the dining area is all brick—we intend to cover it with brass and copper pieces to go along with our provincial furniture.

"As for children, we think we should wait a bit. Gil is still in school, you know; then there is the show. And after Gil gets his Master's Degree, there's the possibility of two years of service. Besides all this, we want, if we can, to go to Europe together before we have a family."

Gloria's wedding took place in the little Beverly Vista Community Church in Beverly Hills. "The church is just perfect for a wedding—not too large and not too small," she says. "It is plain, but cozy. The panels are all dark oak, and there is a dark maroon carpet down the aisle. We had an all pink wedding: Pink ribbons outlining the pews, and pink flowers on the altar. Only the candles were white, to set off the flowers. Gale Gordon—who plays my father, Mr. Conklin, on *Our Miss Brooks*—gave me away and Eve Arden's daughter, Connie, was one of our flower girls. The wedding was a wonderful dream, a dream that had begun nine months before. I remember thinking as I looked up into Gil's eyes, when I said my 'I do's,' how right it was for the dream to reach fulfillment in the little church where it all began."

Mickey Emerson Looks at Marriage

(*Continued from page* 35)

unhappy. I don't know a time when I wasn't happy. And I kind of liked moving around. Good training for show business, anyhow. Sometimes I lived with Mother, sometimes with Dad (James Kirkwood, star of stage and screen). Then I lived with my mother's sister for a while. For a time, I also stayed at a ranch in the San Joaquin Valley, and later went to boarding and prep school.

"In Mickey's case, it's different. He's always had a settled home, and the thought of anything happening to it disturbs him. A lot of things disturb him. He has problems. He gets all tied up in knots. . . . Personally, I'm not like that. I kind of take things in stride. I'm pretty lucky, I guess. Money problems, career problems, sure—everybody has those. But I don't get involved in a lot of personal problems. Even my parents' divorce didn't present the usual problem. I'm fond of them both and never had occasion to take sides, because they remained good friends.

"I like playing Mickey," Jim says earnestly. "Just because I'm not too much like him doesn't mean I don't sympathize with his difficulties. I get real involved in them and kind of enjoy working them out. It's funny, too, how sometimes what happens on the show affects my real life.

"For instance, there's Mickey's relationship with Bonnie. When she first appeared as a roomer, Mickey resented her as an intruder. He didn't think his mother needed to rent rooms, so he took out his peeve on poor Bonnie. But then, as he got to know her better, he began to like her. Then he fell in love with her. Now that she's disappeared, he's determined to find her again.

"Joan Lorring was playing Bonnie then," says Jim. "Mickey's attitude certainly must have affected me. Though I had known Joan before, I grew to like her more and more. We became the best of friends and even started dating.

"Then there's the business with smoking. When I started with the show, Mickey was nineteen, a clean-cut American boy. He didn't smoke. So, pretty soon, I got out of the habit of smoking. I quit for ten months. Then, one day, there was the line in the script: 'Mickey lights a cigarette.' My mother—I mean Mickey's mother—was surprised. How was it that I was smoking, she wanted to know. I answered off-handedly that I just thought I'd try it. Since then, I've been smoking again—the real me, that is—even though the script hasn't called for Mickey to smoke again. I get mixed up, sometimes."

Jim grins at the memory, then continues more seriously. "Even though I've never had a real home, I can understand how Mickey feels about his. Lately, I've had an awful yen to have a home of my own. I don't mean an apartment like this, but a house in the country—a nice old-fashioned house that looks as though people had a good time living in it. I want a place where I can entertain my friends, have them in for dinner or for a weekend. That's my idea of fun. Guess I'll have to hire a cook, 'cause I'm no darn good at it, myself."

At the suggestion that he might marry a good cook, Jim smiles. "I'm not ready for that yet," he insists. "I've got to be a lot more secure than I am now. I'm doing all right. I've been pretty lucky, working regularly ever since I got out of the Coast Guard. But I want lots of money. I don't mind admitting it. It may not be everything, but it sure helps a lot."

A suspiciously dreamy look comes into Jim's candid blue eyes as he muses: "You never can tell, though. Maybe, when I have my nest, I'll want someone there to share it with me. In the meantime, I'm hoping Mother will want to live with me. She'd make a wonderful hostess—she's such a grand person. Only I'd better hurry up and get that house, or she might get married again before I find it."

Jim still doesn't admit that perhaps he might be the one to get married first. What with his six feet of mighty handsome maleness, his amiable disposition and clean, choir-boy look—that just begs to be mothered—it would be a rare female who could resist him. That he's reached twenty-six still unshackled by bonds of matrimony is something of a miracle. (And he comes of a family that goes in for many marriages—his mother three times, his father, four . . . which may account for Jim's shyness about taking the plunge himself.)

Another thing is that Jim is really wrapped up in his career. That is the most important thing in his life. Romance is secondary. It's another way in which Jim differs from Mickey.

"Mickey's the kind of guy who—if he's in love with a girl—forgets about everything else. He lets his work slip, he thinks about nothing but finding Bonnie. I've never been like that. Maybe I've never been enough in love. Anyhow, I'd never let anything interefere with my work.

"I know how it is with Mickey. He's got a single-track mind, like mine, but *his* concentrates on love, *mine* on work. When I get an idea, I've got to carry it through.



amazing lipstick beauty at amazing savings

Wonderful things happen to you when you use FLAME-GLO lipstick! You *look* prettier . . . you *are* prettier.

Flame-Glo boasts clear, *deep-vibrant* colors that stay *lastingly*, flatter *endlessly* with a water-repellent film that sneers at smears. Only velvet-smooth, dewy-moist Flame-Glo is blessed with Fastenol, the exclusive ingredient that *seals* the vivid, electric color to your lips until *you* remove it! So *much* beauty for so *little* cost!

NEW!

only 39¢ KING-SIZE Golden Spiral Swivel Case

keep kissable with

Flame-Glo® "TRIPLE-STAY" LIPSTICK

15¢, 29¢ and 39¢ plus tax

(slightly more in Canada)

choose from these flaming colors:

BRIGHT PINK, *a glad pink*
FASHION PINK, *a light orchid*
RASPBERRY, *a deep red*
GLAMOUR, *a light red*
CELEBRITY, *a true red*
MEDIUM, *a brilliant coral*
SUN GOLD, *an orange red*
ROYAL WINE, *a deep blue-red*

FLAME-GLO IS SOLD EXCLUSIVELY AT CONVENIENT CHAIN VARIETY 5 & 10¢ STORES EVERYWHERE

T V R

I can't think about anything else, and it affects everything I do. Just as it does with Mickey, when he's trying to locate Bonnie."

It took that kind of determination for Jim to get where he is. It wasn't easy, what with being separated from his mother by illness and the financial ups and downs that occur in most theatrical families. There were times when Jim had to dig in and help, like the time on the ranch when he did chores to pay for his keep. Not that he complains about it. It's just part of life, and an experience he enjoyed. He liked the rugged outdoor life, riding six miles on horseback to and from school, milking four cows every morning before breakfast.

While he was going to high and prep school he worked in summer stock, getting the training for the only career in which he was interested. Aside from that, he had no formal dramatic instruction. But the gift he inherited from his parents was sufficient to get the parts he went after. And his father's name and renown as an actor was certainly no drawback.

Moving around so much made Jim grow up fast. Although he looks no older than the twenty-year-old Mickey, he is far more mature than even his own twenty-six years would imply. He has a keen sense of responsibility which shows up in his protective, big-brother attitude toward his mother, and in his ability to manage his affairs in an adult manner.

"It's a nuisance to look so young," he confesses. "I don't want to get typed as a juvenile. But, when I go after an older part, I'm told I'm too young. I'd sure like to grow up. I'd like to play light comedy parts, such as 'The Seven Year Itch,' but, as long as I have this baby face, I haven't a chance.

"Not that I don't like working on television! It's swell. I enjoy it a lot, and getting paid regularly takes a load off your mind. When you're playing in night clubs, you're forever having to audition for a new engagement, preparing new material, spending endless hours with your agent. That's why I gave up night clubs, at least for this year. Lee and I were going great with our comedy act (Kirkwood and Goodman). We played some good spots —the Ruban Bleu in New York, the Mocambo in Hollywood, the Embassy in London, and others—but you get kind of tired of hopping around, and you don't know how long your popularity will last.

"I wanted to branch out into something more solid in the dramatic line. Besides, I want some time to work on a play I'm writing. It's based on my mother's life, sort of, and I'm having a heck of a lot of fun writing it. I like to write short stories, too. I took a course at New York University last year."

Jim says he really has no time for hobbies, what with his acting and his writing —they're actually more like hobbies than work to him. He does enjoy golf and tennis, however, but finds it a little difficult to work in any games in the city. That's something he hopes to have when he gets that house in the country—or preferably at the seashore, where he can then look forward to the time when he will be able to afford a boat.

All this sounds very serious. Actually, Jim is fun-loving, with a pixieish sense of humor and a sure comedy gift which made critics hail the Kirkwood-Goodman team as the most promising pair of funmakers since Martin and Lewis.

"I certainly get more fun out of life than poor Mickey does," he smiles. "Will I ever forget my first and last meeting with Anthony Eden? It seems funny now, but, boy, was I embarrassed when it happened! I was staying overnight on a friend's estate in Newport. I was playing in stock there, and my friend insisted I be his guest. I'd come in late and parked my car outside the guest cottage where I was to sleep. I was suddenly awakened by the sound of a very familiar horn. I jumped out of bed and, being in a strange place, couldn't find my way out. When I finally groped my way out the door, I found my car, its horn going like a banshee, surrounded by a half-dozen armed guards who were trying desperately to shut the darn thing up.

"By that time, every light in the main house was ablaze. I knew Mr. Eden was a guest there, recuperating from an operation, and what he needed most was rest. I'd tried to be so quiet getting into the place, and here was that horn making like an air raid siren. I don't know if Mr. Eden was disturbed by it—you couldn't tell from his manner the next day, when I was introduced to him . . . but then, he's a diplomat, so I'll probably never know.

"I've had a pack of fun in my life, and mean to go on having it. For one thing, I've a lot of friends. And that's most important to me."

There's evidence of many friendships in the apartment Jim occupies while waiting to find that dream house. It is filled with photographs of faces made familiar by theatrical publicity. In the bathroom of this third-floor Greenwich Village walk-up, there's a huge framed montage of dozens on dozens of heads of people Jim counts among his friends.

But most prominently displayed are pictures of his parents in various movie and stage roles and mementos of their theatrical pasts. In a place of honor on the mantel above the fireplace is a pair of boots Jim's mother wore in one of her pictures. They are now serving as bookends.

This comfortable and amazingly neat (for bachelor quarters) apartment speaks eloquently of someone who has a rich and varied life, who has a feeling for a "home." There's nothing of that slap-dash, transient look which marks the place where a man lives alone.

It's clear that Jim is one person who *should* have a real home. And also obvious why he understands and can project Mickey's own fear of losing the home he loves, his fight to protect it from "invasion" by anyone who hopes to marry Helen Emerson.

That Jim has other plans for his real-life mother simply proves how much he sympathizes with Mickey's dilemma—and how deeply he himself believes in home and marriage.

Four Girls and a Dream

(*Continued from page* 48)

left Arthur, after that much-publicized "humility" tiff, Bleyer, who had laid the ground-work for his current Cadence Records Corporation while with the redhead, immediately signed La Rosa.

Archie says: "I was always stuck on these kids, the Chordettes, too, and was convinced they could sing pop songs if they'd only try. They insisted they wanted to stick with barber-shop harmony because the popular field was too jammed with all-girl combinations. I went after them as soon as they left Godfrey. You can see now just where they're going. They're being swamped with offers from every big night club and theatrical office in the country. It's surely great how just one song can do all that for you."

The "Sandman" was only the second popular record cut by the Chordettes. Their first, "It's You, It's You I Love" and "True Love Goes On," attracted but scant attention. "Mr. Sandman," in addition, to hitting the million mark in sales, held its own for a good while as the nation's number one song.

The Cinderella story of the Chordettes began quite by accident. They were formed as a "Sunday afternoon hobby," out in Sheboygan. The current quartet contains only two of the original foursome, Janet Ertel Bleyer—she married Archie last November—and Carol Bushman. The founder of the group was Virginia Cole, and the other Chordette was Dorothy Schwartz. The visits of Sir Stork put Virginia and Dottie out of the act and brought in Lynn Evans and Margie Needham as substitutes.

At this point, let's turn the mike over to Janet, the oldest of the four—only Margie, the "baby" of the group would admit her age (21)—for the background of the happy little harmonizers.

"Virginia Cole's dad, O. H. 'King' Cole, was the president of the National Organization for the Encouragement and Preservation of Barber Shop Singing of America," Janet explains, "and Ginny naturally heard plenty of same, and joined in with her dad and his friends at home and at parties at which the local Sheboygan Barber Shoppers appeared. She was actually raised on barber-shop harmony.

"Things were usually dull around town on Sunday afternoons, so Virginia decided to call a couple of us kids together and form our own quartet. That's all there was to it. Carol, Dottie Schwartz and I would drop over to the Cole household every Sunday and bone up on new arrangements of all the old-timers.

"There were all-girl groups in the process of organizing all over the country and, when 'King' Cole decided we were ready, he spotted us on a Saturday-night 'Parade of Barber Shop Quartets' show in which many groups from neighboring cities and villages took part.

"That was our start. We went over big and, from then on, we were in constant demand for private parties, club affairs, benefits and what not. We did it just for 'kicks,' but the word spread and soon we were accepting invitations to guest on other 'barber shop' shows in other cities.

"In January of 1947, we came East to do a show in Jersey City and, when it was over, we came to New York and visited the Fred Waring show. He had heard of us and asked us to do a number for him on his morning radio show. It was the biggest thrill of our lives. We did 'I'd Love to Live in Loveland with a Girl Like You.' Fred was very pleased and told us to keep at it, for he thought we had what it took to make good professionally. He promised to look us up when he came to Sheboygan later in the year. He did, and we appeared with him before our home folks. If *that* didn't cause quite a ruffle of excitement in dear old Sheboygan!"

The girls did considerable banquet work for General Motors Corporation, and it was an executive of that organization, Wendell Anderson, who inadvertently started them on the way to their big break. Mr. Anderson retained the girls to entertain at his niece's wedding party at Watch Hill, Rhode Island. While there, an advertising executive from the Ruthrauf and Ryan Agency of New York heard them and urged them to try for the

Arthur Godfrey *Talent Scouts* program.

"We didn't feel good enough," Janet continues, "and it took a lot of persuading, particularly by Ted Rau, a member of the Hasbrouck Heights, New Jersey, Barber Shop Quartet—which won the International Championship in '46—to make us apply.

"We appeared on the Godfrey show, September 26, 1949, did 'Balling the Jack' and won. Arthur signed us for his regular show the very next day and we were with him—and very successful, too—until we decided to go out on our own in March of '53."

That winter of 1952-53 proved to be quite a hectic season. For one thing, a change in personnel had become vital when Dorothy Schwartz announced she was going to have a baby. The hunt began for a replacement.

After listening carefully to all the various quartets they met on their inter-city visits, the group wound up one night on a courtesy call in Youngstown, Ohio. "Lynn Evans was on the local reception committee," Janet recalls, "and at each town you visit there is what is known as a hospitality room in the hotel.

"Lynn asked if she could do a number with us and, as Dottie was pretty tired, Lynn filled in her place. The girls sang a couple of numbers and we knew we had found our replacement for Dottie.

"Lynn had a little boy—now five years old—and it took some tall talking to convince her we really wanted her to join us. Her husband, Bob, told her to go right ahead, that it might be her big chance. She came back to New York with us and has been our 'lead' ever since. This was in November of 1952.

"In July of the following year, it was Virginia's time to call off barber-shop singing in favor of lullabies, and we picked up Margie in Berwyn, Illinois, a suburb of Chicago."

Incidentally, it should be pointed out at this time that, while all the girls are peppy and individually attractive, Margie is the beauty of the foursome. She won the "Miss Community Chest" title of Berwyn in 1947 and was Miss Berwyn-Cicero of 1951.

Margie had done considerable barber-shop singing as a hobby. She was flying as a stewardess with United Air Lines at the time the Chordettes found her, and her brunette beauty and pleasing "tenor" voice proved just what the girls were looking for in a substitute Chordette. So Margie quit the airlines for the airwaves and has never regretted the choice. Besides, she met Walter Latzko, the Chordettes' musical arranger, and married him last year.

Though they seldom give it a thought, Janet says she guesses you'd call Lynn the "lead," Margie the "tenor," Carol the "baritone," and herself the "bass" in the harmony team. In line with these masculine-sounding titles, the girls are all tall, somewhat above average feminine height.

Carol, five-feet, nine and a half inches, and with dark hair and big brown eyes, is the comedienne of the group. She plays a "Dumb Dora" type on the Robert Q. Lewis show, reading letters from an equally nit-witted sister back in "Snalflax," Ohio.

"I'll give you a sample," she says. "For example, sister might write: 'Uncle Homer ran for mayor here and he won. He got 34 votes. This surprised a lot of people because Snalflax only has 27 people.' You know, real yak-yak stuff," Carol laughs.

Lynn, at five-feet, eight inches, is fair. Margie, the "baby," is five feet, seven, with jet-black hair, bright blue eyes and a very fetching figure. Janet, who looks



JUST OUT! THE MOST EXCITING EVENT OF THE YEAR!

The gorgeous new TV-RADIO ANNUAL is now available to you. This exciting 1955 yearbook is better than ever! It covers *all* the Television and Radio events of the year. You'll enjoy the hundreds of new illustrations and you'll be simply thrilled to read the behind-the-scenes stories of all your favorite stars. Below is a brief description of this really important Annual:

NEWS EVENTS OF THE YEAR—The behind-the-scenes stories of Eve Arden and Brooks West • Anne Jeffreys and Robert Sterling • Florence Halop • Bob Smith • Paul Dixon • Steve Allen and Jayne Meadows • Wally Cox • Jack Webb • Milton Berle.

NEW SHOWS OF THE YEAR—Stars new and old, who helped make recent history. Robert Q. Lewis • Sid Caesar • Imogene Coca • Florian ZaBach • Edgar Bergen • George Gobel • Jack Paar • Betty White • Michael O'Shea • James Dunn • William Bishop • Eddie Mayehoff • Gil Stratton, Jr.

WHO'S WHO ON—Breakfast Club • Father Knows Best • Beat The Clock • Two For The Money • The Garry Moore Show • Your Hit Parade • The Halls Of Ivy • Our Miss Brooks • Masquerade Party • My Favorite Husband • Fibber McGee And Molly • Lassie • The Big Payoff • The Jackie Gleason Show.

ALL-TIME FAVORITES—Arthur Godfrey • Ozzie and Harriet Nelson • Ralph Edwards • Bert Parks • Tennessee Ernie Ford • Warren Hull • Bill Cullen • Roy Rogers • Gene Autry • Red Buttons • Jack Bailey • Jack Barry • Ed Sullivan • Art Linkletter • Donald O'Connor • Jimmy Durante • Tom Moore.

GORGEOUS NEW COLOR PORTRAITS OF THE STARS—Thrilling 4-color photographs of Liberace • Lucille Ball and Desi Arnaz • Eddie Fisher • Gale Storm. These full page true-to-life portraits are so unusual that you will want to frame each one of them!

PLUS—Pictures and biographies from the most beloved daytime dramas on radio and TV.

ONLY 50c—WHILE THEY LAST

This terrific Annual is a sell-out each year. No wonder—everybody wants a copy and only a limited number are printed. Only 50¢ at your favorite magazine counter. Or, if more convenient, mail coupon with 50¢ TODAY.

--- MAIL COUPON TODAY ---

TV-RADIO MIRROR WG-455
205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.

Send me postpaid, a copy of TV-RADIO ANNUAL 1955. I enclose 50c.

Name.....
Please Print

Address.....

City.....State.....



Take

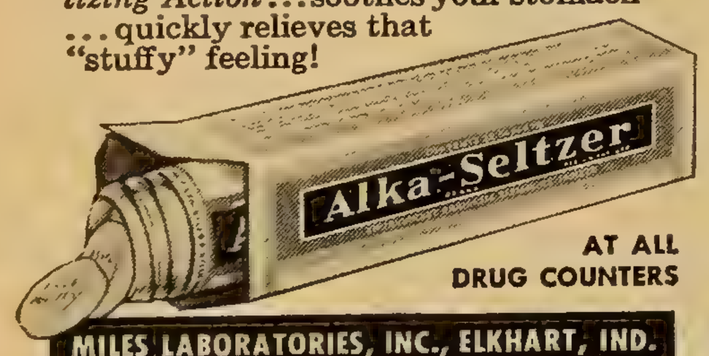
Alka-Seltzer®

BRAND

for

ACID INDIGESTION

Enjoy TRIPLE-COMFORT relief! ALKA-SELTZER reduces excess stomach acidity with *Instant Alkalizing Action*...soothes your stomach ...quickly relieves that "stuffy" feeling!



AT ALL DRUG COUNTERS

MILES LABORATORIES, INC., ELKHART, IND.

FREE! WOMEN ONLY

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

REPLACEMENT OR A REFUND OF MONEY IF NOT AS ADVERTISED THEREIN

If you need more money...

Up to $5 hour demonstrating Famous Hollywood Cosmetics, your neighborhood. Free Samples and details supplied. Write to:

HARRY TAYLOR, Pres.
Studio Girl—
Hollywood Cosmetics
Glendale, Calif., Dept.TS-45

ANY PHOTO ENGRAVED

. . . on 16 guage, rustproof, lifetime metal. Beautiful etching, suitable to place on desk, mantle, etc. No frame or cover glass necessary. State size—



2x3—$3.00 5x 7—$5.00
4x5— 4.00 8x10— 7.00

Hardwood base included. Photo outlined to achieve stereo affect $1.50 extra. Cash or M. O.—we pay postage—sorry no C. O. D.

ARDEN ENGRAVINGS
Box 1925 Erie, Pa.
Send Photo Only, No Negatives.

BLONDES!



WASH
HAIR SHADES
LIGHTER—SAFELY

Bring Out Shining Radiant Color!

Made specially for blondes, this new 11-minute home shampoo helps keep light hair from darkening—brightens faded hair. Called Blondex, it quickly makes a rich cleansing lather. Instantly removes the dingy dust laden film that makes blonde hair dark, old-looking. Blondex alone contains miracle ANDIUM, to shine and lighten as it shampoos. Gives hair attractive lustre and highlights. Gentle and safe for children's hair. Get BLONDEX today! At 10¢, drug and dept. stores.

taller, is five-feet six, and acts more or less as the business manager and spokeswoman for the group.

The girls really started on their way, however, when Archie Bleyer—his record company now on solid footing—signed them in January of 1954. "Archie always insisted that we do popular numbers," says Janet, "but the girls, myself included, were agreed that 'barber shop' was more to our liking—and there were too many girl combinations.

"He kept pestering us to try a couple of new songs, and pointed out that even the fans had agreed it was impossible to reach a mass audience with barber-shop *a capella* harmony (without musical accompaniment).

"We had been signed to do the Robert Q. Lewis radio show late in '52, after a sponsor had heard us down in Jackson, Mississippi, but had been featuring ninety percent old-time numbers, with only an occasional popular song thrown in for variety.

"We decided to take a chance. After all, what did we have to lose? Thank heavens, we took the gamble! As I said, our first two sides didn't attract very much attention. Then Archie heard 'Mr. Sandman' and decided to dress it up a bit—and, well, the rest you know.

"Vaughn Monroe had also made a recording of the number, and we were quite understandably swept off our feet when word reached us in Las Vegas, last September, that our record had virtually exploded on the industry and that disc jockeys all over the country were wiring for our pictures and background material.

"It was like a dream come true. Not quite the dream we had asked 'Mr. Sandman' to bring us—but a mighty happy substitute just the same."

The "Sandman" also proved a godfather of sorts for Pat Ballard, who wrote it. Ballard, a veteran songwriter, had not had a solid "hit," except for "I Get So Lonely," in almost twenty years—since his "So Beats My Heart for You" clicked almost two decades ago. All in all, the months of August and September, 1954, won't be soon forgotten by Messrs. Bleyer and Ballard and the four young ladies from Sheboygan, Wisconsin, and points west.

The Chordettes are managed by Jack Bertell. They decided to have Bertell handle them, rather than a larger outfit where they might have gotten lost in the shuffle. It proved a happy choice. They like to work with Bertell, who has been around a long time and who knows he's working with a friendly and grateful group of girls who won't let success turn their pretty little heads.

The Chordettes' fan mail has tripled in the past few months and fan clubs have sprung up in New York, Chicago, Milwaukee, Dallas, Los Angeles, San Francisco and virtually every other major city in the country. Their favorite fan letter, however, is the one from Bing Crosby!

"Bing heard us do 'Alice Blue Gown' on a Godfrey show," Janet recalls. "He heard it while vacationing at his ranch in Elko, Nevada, and wrote how much he enjoyed it. He said he knew the value and importance of a 'boost' on a job well done and wanted us to know how much he enjoyed us. He urged us to keep up the good work and said we couldn't miss.

"We were never so thrilled at anything in our lives! It just shows you what nice people there are in this business, and you can bet we wrote him right back, thanking him and telling him how happy he had made us."

"That's true of most big people," Carol chimes in. "Why, the other night I had dinner at Guy Lombardo's beautiful restaurant in Freeport, Long Island. Guy came over and paid us all a wonderful compliment. He said he thought 'Mr. Sandman' was the greatest recording he'd heard in the last ten years!"

"Speaking of mail," puts in Margie, "why don't you tell about all the mail we've received about the 'mystery voice' and the 'knee business' on 'Mr. Sandman'?"

Janet hastens to explain: "You hear the patter of tapping on the knees with open palms at the opening of the record," she explains, "and then, later on, in the second chorus, there is a male voice who answers 'Yes' when we croon 'Mr. Sandman.' These two bits had listeners mystified, and I'll bet we've received almost a thousand inquiries asking who the 'mystery voice' is.

"I won't keep you in suspense. It's Archie Bleyer."

The future? The girls are a little too breathless, after all that's happened so quickly, to know for sure just what they'll do this year. One thing they will do—definitely—is to continue to search for "pop" songs which fit their style. They will not desert "barber shop" by any means and have recently completed another album of old-timers, along with a music book of their individual arrangements for study and use by embryo all-girl quartets—in high schools and colleges—who might like to follow in their footsteps.

Their income has doubled, of course, in the past six months and their night-club and theatrical dates are being carefully spotted by manager Jack Bertell. It looks like a golden year for the Cadence Record Corporation and all concerned.

A happy year because of one happy little song. The "Sandman" acted in reverse when he awakened the entire entertainment world to the real talents of these four fine girls.

And if all this is the "dream" they asked him to send them—the Chordettes hope the "Sandman" never wakes them up.

They like it very much indeed in dreamland.

Here they come . . .

TV RADIO MIRROR Awards for 1954-1955

The results of our eighth annual poll of the nation's listeners and viewers.
Read all about your favorite radio and television stars and shows
in the spectacular May issue of

TV RADIO MIRROR

at your newsstand April 7

Professional Father

(*Continued from page* 57)

task—joining the loud cry of anguish from the downstairs television set which, backed in a corner, sang its loud lament to the mob of children now in the room trying to stare it down.

To protect his ears, Steve shut the door to the upstairs den. But he didn't complain about the noise—that was the way he and his wife, Nin, wanted and planned it. They wanted their children to entertain their friends at home. It was one of the most important things, they thought, that made them a family.

Steve says, "I come from a *large* family. But, much to my father's chagrin, none of us kids stayed in the house. Now that I recall it, it was a strange situation—though there were enough for a football team in our family, none of us was ever at home.

"I remember promising myself then that, if I possibly could avoid it, I would never let that happen in my house. So I made a county club out of this place: My brother and I put in a pool. We have TV sets upstairs and down—one for the kids. And, if you don't hear that front door slam 50,000 times a day, you know someone is sick.

"In fact, the parking problem has become acute. Last week, there were twenty-five bicycles in the front yard. My agent, Bob Longenecker, came to call—couldn't reach the bell. Had to walk around back; came in through the kitchen. He rang the back doorbell, too, but there was so much noise no one heard it."

Steve is well qualified to play the role of Dr. Thomas Wilson, M.D., child psychologist, on his new show, *Professional Father*. In addition to his own family at home—which so much mirrors his two show children, Twig and Kit—he also spent his first college years in the University of Alabama's Psychology Department.

"It happened this way," says Steve. "A kindly Bostonian, Dr. Ronald Ramsdell, took pity on me because I didn't have any money—though I did know how to type. It just so happened that he was head of the Psychology Department and, needing a secretary-assistant, he gave me a scholarship to the university with a minor in his department.

"At that time," says Steve," I *needed* the Psychology Department—because, until then, I didn't know what I wanted in life. Believe me, the psychologists are the ones who can put you on the right path. Before I went to the university, I had been in secretarial work, but got fired. Then I did more secretarial work in the Department of Entomology—with the U.S. Government, but I didn't know beans about bugs. No, they didn't fire me—I quit. That's when I decided to go to school.

"At this point," says Steve, "I took a radio course—and it changed my whole life. One day, the owner of the local radio station, WJID, in Tuscaloosa, came up to me and said, 'You have a nice voice. How would you like to come to work for me for five dollars a week?' I took the job. It turned into a gold mine: I later got five dollars plus meals—and, some time after that, all the clothes I could wear at one time.

"Having been exposed to radio, I was fascinated with it. As a result, psychology fell further into the background. But I never regret the training I received in Dr. Ramsdell's classes. Psychology is basic logic and common sense—and that's the sort of thing a family runs on."

Where and when did Steve's family life begin? In reality, in his own back yard—

NOW IT'S FUN TO REDUCE This Common Sense Way



There is no magic about *The Common Sense Way* to a beautiful figure. But if you follow the suggestions Sylvia of Hollywood has for you in her book *No More Alibis* you may, perhaps, challenge the beauty of the loveliest movie star!

Sylvia of Hollywood Names Names

In *No More Alibis* the author tells you how she helped many of Hollywood's brightest stars with their figure problems. She names names—tells you how she developed this star's legs—how she reduced that star's waistline—how she helped another star to achieve a beautiful youthful figure.

Glance at the table of contents listed on this page. Notice how Sylvia covers the problems that are of utmost importance to your beauty.

Partial Contents—New Edition

Too Much Hips • Reducing Abdomen • Reducing the Breasts • Firming the Breasts • Fat Pudgy Arms • Slenderizing the Legs and Ankles • Correcting Bowlegs • Slimming the Thighs • Reducing Fat on the Back • Develop Your Legs • Drooping Shoulders • Keep That Perfect Figure • Off with that Double Chin! • Enlarging a Receding Chin • Slenderizing the Face and Jowls • Refining Your Nose • Skin Beauty Diet and Energy Diet • Advice for the Adolescent • The Woman Past Forty • The Personality Figure • Glamour is Glandular • This Thing Called Love.

Only $1.00

This beautiful edition of Sylvia's famous book, *No More Alibis* is now ready for you. This edition contains all the text matter of the original book, plus the greatest part of her splendid book on personality development entitled *Pull Yourself Together, Baby.* Now get Sylvia's secrets of charm as well as beauty! The price of this big beautiful illustrated edition is only $1 postpaid. Get your copy—at once.



MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

Bartholomew House, Inc., Dept. RM-455
205 E. 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.

Send me postpaid a copy of Sylvia of Hollywood's NO MORE ALIBIS! COMBINED WITH PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, BABY! I enclose $1.00.

Name.....
Please Print

Address.....

City.....State.....

Gentle Ex-Lax Helps YOU TOWARD Your Normal Regularity



TONIGHT—When you need a laxative—take chocolated EX-LAX, America's best-tasting laxative. It won't disturb your sleep.



IN THE MORNING—You'll enjoy the closest thing to *natural action.* No discomfort or upset. You'll soon feel like yourself again!

NEXT DAY—**EX-LAX continues to help you toward your *normal regularity.*** You hardly ever have to take EX-LAX again the next night!

Buy The New 65¢ Size—Save As Much As 37¢
Also available in 30¢ and 12¢ sizes

EX-LAX
THE CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE

MORE PEOPLE USE EX-LAX THAN ANY OTHER LAXATIVE

TOKEN PHOTOS

Luxurious, satin finish Wallet
Size...2¼x3¼...STUDIO Quality
24 for $1 MONEY BACK GUARANTEE



GIVE TO FRIENDS, CLASSMATES, RELATIVES. USE FOR COLLEGE, EMPLOYMENT, PASSPORT APPLICATIONS. SEND MONEY AND PHOTO TO
WALLET PHOTOS, BOX D17-45 HILLSIDE, N. J.

STOP Radio and TV Noises with NEW, IMPROVED FILTER PLUG



BALANCED CIRCUIT eliminates power line interference from household appliances, fluorescent lights, motors, oil burners, autos, etc. Simple to use. Don't despair if you've tried other filters without success. THIS ONE WORKS. 5 day trial period. Money back guarantee.
No C.O.D. please.

ONLY $1.50 Ppd.

SCOPE MFG. CO., Dept. TV-1
Box 23, 128 E. Broadway, N. Y. C. 2, N. Y.

"I Got Rid of Those Horrid Pimples Easily—yes, Easily" and So Can YOU

Don't let disfiguring pimples or Acne pustules embarrass you. IT'S SO EASY, ordinarily, to get rid of this disgusting facial trouble, QUICKLY!
A disfigured face is INEXCUSABLE when, BY USING ACNA-TONE, the wonder-working medicated cream, A FEW TIMES you get the thrill of having a CLEAR, RADIANT COMPLEXION. The speed with which it works will "take your breath away."
Acna-Tone dries up the oil that Acne pimples thrive on. One application DAILY for a SHORT TIME is usually sufficient. It is GREASELESS and FLESH-TINTED to hide pimples and blemishes WHILE IT WORKS.
We GUARANTEE Acna-Tone. If, after using Acna-Tone, as directed, a reasonable time you are not satisfied with results, you can have your MONEY BACK and KEEP the rest of the Acna-Tone. Isn't that a fair deal?
You get a generous size jar for $2.00. Don't wait. Send right now. Cash, check or money order.

Nelson Laboratories, Inc.
233 Joseph Ave., Box B-46, Rochester 5, N. Y.

or nearly so—in North Hampton, Massachusetts. Steve married his childhood sweetheart, Vivian Belliveau. Steve and Vivian met at a dance. "A friend of mine," he recalls, "loved to dance, and hauled me off to the Mount Park dance hall in Holyoke. Vivian felt sorry for me—I was the smart guy who never learned to dance as a kid—sissy stuff, you know. So 'Nin' came over and we talked through everything from 'Begin the Beguine' to 'Smoke Gets in Your Eyes.'

"We saw one another again when I came home from college during the Christmas holidays, and two years later we were married. It happened this way: In my third year in school, the radio job had grown to a staff announcer's job in Worcester, Mass. That was near home; I had a chance to budget my money—and we were married.

"I like to say I married 'the girl with the money'! We'd saved for a nice wedding, but there was nothing left over for a honeymoon. That's when I learned never to underestimate the powers of a woman: Two days before our wedding, Nin and I went to a church bazaar. The major prize was one thousand dollars—and Nin held the lucky number."

After the wedding, Steve and Vivian moved to New York, where he worked as a staff announcer on Station WOR. "I was an expectant father," he says, "working half-day—you know, twelve hours—and sometimes more.

"Steve, Jr., arrived in the Jamaica Hospital in Long Island. I was a natural-born floor pacer. Nin had brought along two of her close friends—not so much to reassure herself, I think, as to keep me calmed down. The two girls made tea and poured it down me like I was a professional taster. I was never so glad to see a baby born in all my life: One more cup of tea, and Manhattan tea drinkers would have had to be rationed."

As Steve says, after the baby was born, he began working *full time*—"that is, twenty-four hours a day." At least, it seemed that way to him. He still held the staff announcer's job and, in addition, he was working on a number of dramatic radio shows. As a result of all his work, Steve began receiving bids from major motion picture studios. When Steve, Jr., was two years old, the Dunnes moved to Hollywood, where Steve began work on the first of his fourteen films for Twentieth Century-Fox and other major studios.

When the Dunnes moved to California, they needed a "family" house: A new baby was soon to join them. "The house we have," says Steve, "is what I call 'assembled American.' It has everything in it to make a home *livable,* but is extremely unpretentious. It is just a plain-looking house, nothing fancy.

"Nin and I have devoted a lot of loving hours to it. My brother helped, too. He and I built a brick barbecue, a brick walk, a brick patio. We bricked up the kitchen wall, and whatever bricks were left over went into the den. In case you haven't guessed it, we like brick.

"One of the things a family has is a home—in fact, one of the things a family *is* is a home. Whenever we added to the house, that was the thought uppermost in our minds—would the addition help us as a family? I think it has. We share the pool; we share the barbecue; and we *live* in the house—we literally knock around in it. After all, there's not much you can do that'll hurt the bricks."

Holidays are another of the thousand-and-one things that make a family. Steve well remembers the first big holiday—their first Christmas together after Christina was born. "Christmas isn't just for kids," he says, "it *is* kids. I remember the day before the holiday, one of the studios called to ask, 'What are you doing Christmas?'

"I said, 'What do you mean? I'm staying home with my family . . . what else?' They said, 'Oh . . . ?' like maybe it was a crime. 'We just thought,' they said, 'that you would be going away some place and we wanted to know where you would be because of the picture . . .'

"I said, 'Well, we think Christmas is a time for children; we're staying home. Maybe that is pretty old-fashioned, but that's the way it is.'"

What are some of the other things that make a family? For one, Steve thinks it's the relationship between parents and children. "The children in any family," he says, "are reflections of their mother and father. That's all. And you don't need to be a psychologist to know that.

"If there is love at home and there is a good example set by the parents, the children are going to turn out fine. If there is no love, if bad examples are set, and the children turn out to be delinquents, then I think the parents should take the blame. . . . You can't blame the kids if their parents fail to give them love, understanding, time, attention, and recognition."

At Steve's house, for example, he and Steve, Jr. share a great enthusiasm for sports. "Stevie," he says, "can tell you the batting average of every player in the



JEALOUSY NEARLY RUINED OUR MARRIAGE!

How *real-life* people have triumphed over the most agonizing emotional problems is dramatized for you on radio's "My True Story." Each stirring episode is as moving and human as *life itself*—because it's taken right from the files of "True Story Magazine." And by showing how other people cope with the heart-rending problems of love and jealousy, hope and fear, this vivid radio program has helped countless listeners avoid tragedy in their own lives. So be sure to listen.

TUNE IN

"MY TRUE STORY"

AMERICAN BROADCASTING STATIONS

Don't miss "SHE STOLE MY CHILD"—the true crime of an evil mother-in-law dramatically told in April TRUE STORY MAGAZINE at newsstands now.

major leagues—for five years back. I remember once, while on a picture location in Tucson, I met a ballplayer from the Cleveland Indians, who were in spring training there. I asked him to get the boys on the team to autograph one of their bats for me, and brought the bat home to Stevie. He waxed it, varnished it, then took it upstairs and hung it on the wall. He later charged everyone in his gang a nickel apiece for a peek at it.

"The same thing happened with the football I brought him from our local Rams pro football team. I asked their coach, Hamp Poole, to get me an autographed ball. He did, and I gave it to Stevie for a present. But, much as he loves to play football and baseball, and much as kids love to use professional equipment, he never, but never would think of using either the bat or the ball in one of his games! No, sir; they are hanging in my son's Hall of Fame—on the wall of his upstairs bedroom."

Steve, the man, and Steve, the boy, share many happy hours at the ball games—that's one of the things that make a family. But Steve the father doesn't devote all his free time to his son. No, indeed. He and daughter Chris go window shopping. In fact, they even go down to Bullock's Westwood together to watch the models parade. After all, those are *women's* interests, you know, and sharing those experiences is what makes a family, too. "And after watching the models," says Steve, "we sneak downstairs to buy a little something. I'm getting very good at picking out young 'high-fashion' clothes. I've enough experience to be a professional buyer.

"Then we lunch together, just my daughter and I. After lunch we do more shopping, and *then* we go upstairs for a malt or soda. The girl's growing, you know. I would be, too, if it weren't for Stevie's Little League baseball games. There, I get my chance to work off the malts and lunches my daughter lives on."

Another of the one-thousand-and-one things that make the Dunne family is the *singing* they do together. In fact, they are a great "together" family. Chris plays the piano, Steve, Jr. plays the guitar his mother and father gave him for Christmas, and the four of them sing and play quartets.

"Music," says Steve, "is the background noise in this family. If it isn't the hi-fi set, it's the radio or the TV, or Chris on the piano and Stevie on the guitar. But, as I said, Nin and I want it that way.

"I'm going to have to be careful, though," he says. "Last month I took them on the Bob Crosby show with me. Chris turned out to be a ham. If I'm not careful, she'll replace me on my own show!"

One of the most important facets of every family's personality is the *mother* that watches over all. The Dunne family is no exception. "Sure, a family is a thousand-and-one things," says Steve. "But without mother we wouldn't be anything. I love my Nin. She is what people commonly refer to as 'a housewife.' I am tickled to death that she is. Nin is the girl that I depend on for everything. She is what *we* call a business manager, mother, cuer of lines, and all-around general handyman. Without her, I don't know what would happen."

So here, in summary, is the picture of Steve Dunne's own family: A family that began when Mother and Dad were childhood sweethearts; a family with a church-prize honeymoon; a family to whom *"tea"* is an imporant word—also "football," "baseball," "malts" and "high-fashion clothes." "Music" is their byword. They sing, swim, barbecue, and build brick walls. They are a family that does one-thousand-and-one things—*together*.



OPPORTUNITIES FOR EVERYBODY

Publisher's Classified Department (Trademark)



For classified advertising rates, write to William R. Stewart, 9 South Clinton Street, Chicago 6 (April-Wom.) 5

FEMALE HELP WANTED

DEMONSTRATORS—$25 - $40 Daily. Our lingerie, apparel style showings are sensation of party plan selling. Isabel Sharrow made $258—11 days, sparetime. Free Outfit. Beeline Fashions, Bensenville 314, Ill.

BEAUTY DEMONSTRATORS: Up to $5 hour demonstrating Famous Hollywood Cosmetics, your neighborhood. Free Samples and details supplied. Write Studio-Girl, Dept. P-45, Glendale, Calif.

A DRESS-LINGERIE Shop in your home. Sell Fifth Avenue, New York fashions from gorgeous style cards. No investment. Good commission. Write Modern Manner, Dept. 8033, Hanover, Penna. In Canada, 366 Mayor St., Montreal, P.Q.

MAKE MONEY INTRODUCING World's Cutest children's dresses. Big selection, adorable styles. Low prices. Complete display free. Rush name. Harford, Dept. N4359, Cincinnati, 25, O.

SEND POSTCARD FOR Free Money-Making Kit guaranteed direct-from-Mill nylons, lingerie, blouses, men's and children's wear. American Mills, Dept. 453, Indianapolis.

EARN EXTRA MONEY—Work 3-5 hrs. at home daily. Up to $40 weekly possible. Our instructions tell how. A. B. Dunbar Co., Dept. G4, 4130 Mark Terrace, Cleveland 28, Ohio.

HOME SEWERS WANTED—Part or full time. Sew readi-cut ties, aprons. You make them, we sell them. Jud San, 518 E. 105, Suite D61, Cleveland 8, Ohio.

HOME WORKERS WANTED! Self employment home jobs listed. $20-$50 weekly possible. No experience necessary. Maxwell, 2108 Payne, Dept. B 4, Cleveland 14, Ohio.

A DRESS SHOP in your home. No investment. Liberal sales commissions. Write Bellecraft Fashions, 111 YZ Eighth Ave., New York.

HOME WORKERS. MAKE hand-made moccasins. Good pay. Experience unnecessary. California Handicrafts, Dept. 91, Hollywood 46, California.

ENJOY EXTRA INCOME sewing Baby Shoes. Dresses for established markets. Thompson's, Loganville 2, Wis.

WOMEN. SEW READY-Cut Wrap-A-Round, spare time—profitable. Dept. D. Hollywood Mfg. Co., Hollywood 46, Calif.

EARN $10,000.00 TYPING at home. Instructions $2. Sterling, Great Neck 57, New York.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

EARN BIG MONEY—Invisibly Reweave damaged garments at home! Details Free. Fabricon, 8340 Prairie, Chicago 19.

WOMEN SEW READY-CUT Ties! No selling. Free details. Fashion Ties of California, P.O. Box 2063, Van Nuys, Calif.

MONEY, TYPING—SEWING! Details Free! Edwards, 3912-WG 12th, Des Moines 13, Iowa.

AGENTS WANTED

PROFITS TO 150% selling finest Everyday Greeting Cards. New 21-card $1.00 Assortments, unusual Gifts, 100 fast-sellers. Valuable Gift Bonuses. Assortments on approval, Stationery samples Free. $1.00 Gift Free for prompt action! Creative Cards, 4401 Cermak, Dept. 528-A, Chicago 23.

EXTRA MONEY EVERY Week. I'll send you full-size Blair household products. Show them to friends and neighbors. You can make Big Extra Profits. Write Blair, Dept. 185ND, Lynchburg, Va.

ADD TO FAMILY income. Unlimited earnings. Work in spare time demonstrating household plastics and toys. No canvassing or experience necessary. Halliday, 17-B, Pennington Ave., Passaic, N.J.

BUY WHOLESALE 450,000 Products. Literature Free. Carter, Box 6011-WG, Chicago 80.

EDUCATIONAL OPPORTUNITIES

COMPLETE YOUR HIGH School at home in spare time with 58-year-old school. Texts furnished. No classes. Diploma. Information booklet free. American School, Dept. X474, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37, Illinois.

HIGH SCHOOL—NO Classes, Study at home. Spare Time. Diploma awarded. Write for Free catalog HCH-25, Wayne School, 2527 N. Sheffield, Chicago 14, Ill.

HIGH SCHOOL DIPLOMA at home. Licensed teachers. Approved materials. Southern States Academy, Box 144W Station E, Atlanta, Georgia.

X-RAY OR PHYSICAL Therapy pays big. Learn at home. Free catalog. National Institute, Desk 18, 4868½ Sheridan, Chicago 40.

MUSIC & MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

ELECTRIC GUITARS, AMPLIFIERS, Kits. Wholesale. Free catalog. Carvins, Baldwin Park, Calif.

MALE & FEMALE HELP WANTED

EARN EXTRA MONEY selling Advertising Book Matches. Free sample kit furnished. Matchcorp, Dept. WP 12 Chicago 32, Illinois.

HEALTH & MEDICAL SERVICE

FREE BOOK—PILES, Fistula, Colon-Stomach, associated conditions. Newest scientific procedures. Thornton & Minor Hospital, Suite C-413, Kansas City 9, Mo.

SALESWOMEN WANTED

ANYONE CAN SELL famous Hoover Uniforms for beauty shops, waitresses, nurses, doctors, others. All popular miracle fabrics—nylon, dacron, orlon. Exclusive styles, top quality. Big cash income now, real future. Equipment free. Hoover, Dept. M-119, New York 11, N.Y.

GET OWN DRESSES as Bonus and make extra money weekly part time showing friends nationally known Maisonette dresses, lingerie, children's wear, etc., and taking fast orders. Write Maisonette, 4454 Sycamore St., Anderson, Ind.

ADDITIONAL INCOME

EARN READY CASH doing mailing work. No experience needed—F. Wilson Business Service, 2875 Glendale Blvd. Los Angeles 39, California.

HOME SEWERS WANTED

SEW BABY SHOES at home for stores. We contact stores. Write: Tiny-Tot, Gallipolis 19, Ohio.

SEW READI-CUT Kits $3 to $10 Daily possible. Liebig Industries, Beaver Dam 4, Wisconsin.

MONEY-MAKING OPPORTUNITIES

GROW MUSHROOMS, CELLAR, shed. Spare, full time, year round. We pay $3.50 lb. We paid Babbitt $4165.00 in few weeks. Free Book. Washington Mushroom Ind., Dept. 164, 2954 Admiral Way, Seattle, Wash.

EXTRA MONEY, STUFFING—Mailing Envelopes 3-5 hours at home daily. $40 weekly possible. Our instructions tell how. Dept. G4 Education Publishers, 4043 St. Clair, Cleveland 3, Ohio.

WHOLESALE! HUGE SELECTION, famous brand products. Sensational discounts! Large catalog. Unusual business plans included. Consolidated Distributors, 21-28 Lafayette, Paterson 15, New Jersey.

GOOD SPARETIME, FULLTIME earnings possible, at home, preparing mailings for advertisers. Temco, Box 946, Muncie 2, Indiana.

EARN EXTRA MONEY Weekly mailing circulars for advertisers. Complete instructions—25c. Siwaslian, 4317-F Gleane, Elmhurst 73, N.Y.

60% PROFIT COSMETICS. $25 day up. Hire others Samples, details, Studio Girl—Hollywood, Glendale, Calif. Dept. P-45b.

MAKE YOUR TYPEWRITER Earn Money. Send $1.00. Hughes, 7004 Diversey, Chicago 35.

$60 THOUSAND POSSIBLE mailing envelopes. Instructions $1. Drawer 188P, Ft. Gibson, Okla.

EARN MONEY AT Home! Must Have good Handwriting. Write for Details. Atlas, Box 188-A, Melrose, Mass.

EARN SPARE TIME cash mailing advertising literature. Glenway, 5713 Euclid, Cleveland 3, Ohio.

SEND OUT POSTCARDS. Cash daily. Write Box 14, Belmont, Mass.

GUARANTEED HOMEWORK! IMMEDIATE Commissions! Everything Furnished! Hirsch, 1301-C Hoe, New York City 59.

58 WAYS To Make Money At Home! Booklet $1.00. Home Workshop, 1590 Dover, Denver 15, Colorado.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

$200 OR MORE for your child's photo (all ages—types)—if used for magazine, calendar, billboard advertising. Send one small photo for approval. Print child's - parent's name - address on back. Returned 30 days. No obligation. Established 1946. Spotlite, 5880-DPW Hollywood, Hollywood 28, Calif.

CHILD PHOTOS NEEDED. (all ages—types). High fees paid by advertisers for use in magazines, calendars, billboards. Send (one only) black and white photo for approval. Print child's name and parent's name on back. National Photo Exhibitors, Dept. P, 406 N. Beverly Dr., Beverly Hills, Calif.

MATERNITY STYLES—FREE Catalog (Plain Envelope); fashions by famous designers; $2.98 to $22.98; Crawford's, Dept. 28, 8015 Wornall, Kansas City, Missouri.

$2.00 HOURLY POSSIBLE doing light assembly work at home. Experience unnecessary. Crown Industries, 7150-B Beverly Blvd., Los Angeles 36, Calif.

EARN EXTRA MONEY Weekly mailing Folders to New Mothers! Send stamped, addressed envelope. Allen Company, Warsaw 1, Indiana.

SEW OUR READY cut aprons at home, spare time. Easy, Profitable. Hanky Aprons, Ft. Smith 3, Ark.

EARN SPARE TIME Cash Mailing Advertising Literature. Glenway, 5713 Euclid, Cleveland 3, Ohio.

TYPEWRITE LOCAL NAMES, ADDRESSES, Excitingly different! Particulars free. Economy, Rowley, Mass.

SEND OUT POSTCARDS. Cash daily. Write Box 14, Belmont, Mass.

PROFITABLE HOME BUSINESS Make Fast-Selling chenille monkey trees. Literature free. Velva, Bohemia 32, N.Y.

HOMEWORK! MAILING FOR National Firm. Everything Supplied. Good Earnings. Genmerco, Box 142-W, Boston 22, Mass.

OLD COINS & MONEY WANTED

$1,000.00 FOR 1894-S Dime. Certain 1913 Nickel $2,000.00 1901-S Quarter $30.00-$250.00. Hundreds of others worth $5.00-$500.00. Our Complete Illustrated Guarantee Buying Catalogue 25c. Worthycoin Corporation (D-356), Boston 8, Massachusetts.

WE PURCHASE INDIANHEAD pennies. Complete allcoin catalogue 25c. Magnacoins, Box 61-DB, Whitestone 57, New York.

COMMERCIAL ART & CARTOONING

"HOW TO MAKE Money With Simple Cartoons"—A book everyone who likes to draw should have. It is free; no obligation. Simply address Cartoonists' Exchange, Dept. 684, Pleasant Hill, Ohio.

HELP WANTED

FOREIGN U S JOBS to $18,000. Many overseas countries, Fare Paid. Skilled-Unskilled Trades, Office. Stamped self-addressed env. brings reply. Job Opportunities, Waseca, 11A Minn.

PERSONAL

BORROW BY MAIL. Loans $50 to $600 to employed men and women. Easy, quick. Completely confidential. No endorsers. Repay in convenient monthly payments. Details free in plain envelope. Give occupation. State Finance Co., 323 Securities Bldg., Dept. D-69, Omaha 2, Nebraska.

PSORIASIS VICTIMS: HOPELESS? New Discovery! Free Trial Offer. Write Pixacol, Box 3583-C, Cleveland, Ohio.

BOOKS & PERIODICALS

184 TELEVISION STAR biographies and pictures. 160 pages $1.00. TV Personalities, 2611 Shenandoah, St. Louis 4, Mo.

STAMPS

FIRST U.N. Set. Among World's Prettiest. Only 10c. Approvals. Welles, Box 1246-PX, NYC 8.

100 DIFFERENT U.S.—50c. Approvals. Leonard, 1143X North Keeler, Chicago 51.

WORK AT HOME

$30.00 WEEKLY MAKING Roses. Easy. Write, Studio Company, Greenville 7, Penna.

MAKE MONEY SELL DRESSES FROM NEW YORK

A dress shop in your home! Established New York firm desires ambitious women to sell dresses, suits, featuring the newest New York look. Experience unnecessary. Good commissions. Free dresses to wear as bonus. No investment. Write for sample book.
BELLECRAFT FASHIONS, 111 Eighth Ave., Dept. M-4, N. Y.

High School Course at Home — Many Finish in 2 Years

Go as rapidly as your time and abilities permit. Equivalent to resident school work—prepares for college entrance exams. Standard H. S. texts supplied. Diploma awarded. Credit for H. S. subjects completed. Single subjects if desired. Ask for Free Bulletin.
American School, Dept. H453, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37

Make This
Anne Fogarty
Original
and be the
Best Dressed Girl
In Town

american designer's
PATTERN



ANNE FOGARTY

Let these famous American Designers help you be the best dressed girl in town —if you can sew:—

Ceil Chapman—Claire McCardell—Tina Leser—Jo Copeland—Philip Mangone—Monte Sano—Herbert Sondheim—Anne Fogarty—Brigance—David Goodstein—Joset Walker—Joseph Halpert—Vera Maxwell—Toni Owen—Fira Benenson—Harvey Berin—Frank Gallant—Mollie Parnis—Clare Potter.

Patterns of 136 original designs by these famous names are now available.

To see this entire collection send 50c for our 100-page pattern booklet XI.

World Wide, Dept. WG-4-55
63 Central Avenue
Ossining, N. Y.

Send me 100-page pattern booklet XI. I enclose 50c.

NAME.....

STREET.....

CITY.....

ZONE..... STATE.....



FREE! FREE!

Photo of Your Favorite

MOVIE STAR

Big Bargain!... NOT small pocket size, but LARGER, ACTUAL PORTRAIT. Also FREE! Beautiful Catalog. FREE! Many additional pictures of popular stars on: cover. FREE! Tells how to get HOME ADDRESSES, BIRTHDAYS, and PHOTOS of STARS HOMES. Send only 15¢ for handling (3 photos for 25c.) Rush to:

HOLLYWOOD FILM STAR CENTER
Box 2309, Dept. L-4, Hollywood 28, California

NEW! Dr Scholl's **BALL-O-FOOT Cushion**

LOOPS OVER TOE→



QUICK RELIEF for Callouses, Tenderness, Burning at Ball of Foot

Made of soft LATEX FOAM

You Actually WALK ON CUSHIONS!

It's entirely NEW! Without adhesive, scientifically designed Dr. Scholl's BALL-O-FOOT Cushion loops over toe and nestles under ball of foot. Relieves painful callouses, burning, tenderness at once. Gives priceless walking ease. The *cushion*—not *you*—absorbs the shock of each step. Flesh color. Worn invisibly. Washable. Only $1.00 pair at Drug, Shoe, Department and 5-10¢ Stores and Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort® Shops everywhere. If not obtainable locally, order direct, enclosing price. State if for woman or man.

DR. SCHOLL'S, INC., Dept. 57B, Chicago 10, Ill.

Six Fellows and a Dog

(*Continued from page* 68)

a few pointers from a couple of old-timers in the ventriloquial field, who have since passed away. Such pointers, for instance, as that the letters B, M, P and V are the hardest ones for a ventriloquist to use. Any sounds you have to close your lips to form. When Danny O'Day . . . the real one, the—er—*live* one . . . came into my life, I named him Danny O'Day, not only out of sentiment for his little predecessor, but because the name is an easy one for a ventriloquist to say.

"The piece of advice I remember most vividly, however, was given me by one of the old boys known as 'Uncle Herman.' 'When you're working,' said Uncle Herman, 'think of the dummy as a human being, whatever you do. When you're not working, think of him as a dummy, whatever you do!' And then, not looking at me, looking at something I couldn't see, Uncle Herman added: *'It's safer so.'*

"Perhaps Uncle Herman had read the story about the dummy who overcame the ventriloquist's own personality and drove him insane. I read it, and remember that I got a little scared," Jimmy smiled, "wondering if such things may be possible. Ridiculous, of course. . . .

Nevertheless, I've followed Uncle Herman's advice. Offstage, Danny, Humphrey and Farfel are dummies to me. They go back into a suitcase, as I've said. And stay there. No romping around. No run-of-the-house for them," said Jimmy (and did I see him wink, or didn't I?).

"Danny and Humphrey share a suitcase, custom-made just for them, with a built-in space for their heads to rest comfortably and room for their clothes to hang properly. Farfel, the isolationist, has his own case. At home—which is an apartment in Forest Hills, Long Island—the cases are kept in my bedroom, where I can keep an eye on them . . . on the *cases,* of course.

"No spooky feeling about the dummies," Jimmy said stoutly, "up to this point. Except that, seriously, I do think of them as people when I'm working. Also"—this with a sigh—"when I pay their bills! Heavily insured as they are—almost as heavily as I am—they're people to me, all right . . . pretty costly characters, too."

"They were costly, to begin with," Jimmy recalled. "There are only a very few men in the world who make professional dummies. Mine were made by one of the greatest of these—Frank Marshall of Chicago, who also made the original Charlie McCarthy and Mortimer Snerd—at a cost of approximately $1500 each. Dummies are made to last a lifetime, with proper care. The only things that can wear out are the mazes of strings and levers in a dummy's innards. This can happen without warning," Jimmy sighed again, "so you must play safe by having two of each!

"Their wardrobes run high, too. Farfel, of course, comes equipped. Humphrey, the old conservative, doesn't demand too many clothes and takes care of the ones he has. Still, the English tweed sportswear he goes in for doesn't come cheap. . . . Danny is the boy who breaks the bank. He wears, in miniature, exactly the same clothes I do, and has twenty suits in his theatrical wardrobe—at $115 the suit. He also has the same number of ties, hats, shirts, sweaters, shoes—suede, patent leather, riding boots, ski boots—as I have. Usually, Danny won't wear a blue shirt if I'm wearing a white one, and if I wear a bow tie, Danny must wear a bow tie, too—or else. Sartorially speaking, I'm afraid he's spoiled. I like to dress as well as possible, but I wouldn't say I am overly clothes-conscious, though I'm afraid," Jimmy said, dead-pan, "that Danny is!"

Actually, Jimmy takes an almost disappointingly realistic view of ventriloquism and of those, including himself, who practice the ancient art. For instance, Jimmy says, there's no such thing as a "born" ventriloquist. Nor is there anything in the throat of a ventriloquist, so far as Jimmy knows, which is not to be found in any normal throat. He's heard of a doctor in Kansas who is interested in making a survey of ventriloquists' throats for the purpose of determining whether or not there is anything unusual in them. "But I'm positive," Jimmy laughed, "that my throat contains only standard equipment. Of course, no one really knows. . . .

"What you do have to have for ventriloquism," Jimmy pointed out, "as for anything else, is an *aptitude.* Given an aptitude, then . . . as with anything else, such as the piano or violin . . . *practice,* as much practice as possible, makes perfect.

"I suppose it can be said," Jimmy commented, "that I have an aptitude. As a small child, I always fooled around with puppets and marionettes. Tying strings on them, manipulating them, making them dance and do acrobatics and sing and talk. Then, at the age of ten, I won the little dummy in a bingo game, so I transferred," Jimmy shrugged, "to the dummy. Just as any child turns from an old toy to a new one. It was as simple as that.

"I named the little fellow Danny O'Day because, in those days, unless a dummy was an Irish dummy, nothing doing! Charlie McCarthy fixed that. Edgar Bergen and I went to the same high school, by the way—Lake View High, in Chicago—although not at the same time. I never met Mr. Bergen in Chicago, but he was an inspiration in my career. When I began to listen to him on the radio, I used to think: *If a man like this can be a great star, I hope that I can, too.* . . . But all this came later. . . .

"Actually," Jimmy said, "I kind of drifted into professional ventriloquism, for various reasons—none of them, in the beginning, because I thought of it as a career. When I first got Danny, I used him mostly to express the thoughts that I myself was too shy to make vocal. To this day, my folks credit Danny with helping me overcome the extreme shyness that plagued me as a child. And, to this day, shyness still plagues me and Danny still helps me. One thing is for sure: When I first began to throw my voice effectively, it was in order to pass the buck to Danny!"

Within a year after acquisition of the first Danny, pint-sized ventriloquist Nelson was throwing his voice effectively enough to become a professonal trouper. He was still in grade school—in the seventh grade, to be exact—when, after playing a number of amateur shows around Chicago, he made his first "pro" appearance at the old Englewood Theater.

"For this bow before the footlights," Jimmy recalled, "my dad painted the little dummy, put a wig on him, smartened him up . . . and I was paid $25 for the week. Since I'd been winning two to five dollars in amateur shows, this whetted my appetite for the theater, sharpened my nostrils for the smell of greasepaint. One show led to another, which also led to frequent absences from school. So many absences—and all of them 'due to illness'—my classmates and teachers must have thought of me," Jimmy laughed, "as the sickest kid in that or any neighborhood!"

After being graduated from Lake View High, Jimmy played Midwestern towns

and cities, practiced constantly, picked up those pointers he mentioned. It was during this period that, by the simple means of emptying his pockets and piggy bank, he acquired the *real*, the *live* (?), the certainly *lively* Danny O'Day.

"But, for all the shows I was doing and the kick I got out of having another fellow with me—Danny, that is—ventriloquism was still," Jimmy said, "a great big hobby with me. My dad, an accountant, was a businessman. My younger brother, Don, had a business career in mind. Why not me? I had a couple of office jobs and, although they didn't fascinate me as show business did, I thought facts and figures, not fascination, were the way Mr. Average Citizen earns his living."

Jimmy was still alternating between theater dates and office jobs, somewhat confused in his mind, when he met theatrical manager Louis W. Cohan, six years ago in Chicago. Practically on sight, Mr. Cohan saw the glitter of a star in the making. "But I put him on a date at the Little Club in Omaha," Mr. Cohan points out, "where I could watch him work. I saw that his technique was good, very good, but that he needed wardrobe, material, the proper showcase."

Under Mr. Cohan's management, neophyte Nelson made his television debut on Chicago's first experimental TV station, W9XBK (now WBKB), and continued to play Midwestern night clubs and theaters, gradually polishing and perfecting his technique to the point where Mr. Cohan thought Jimmy was ready for New York.

In New York, Mr. Cohan got Jimmy on the Ed Sullivan show, *Toast Of The Town*. As for so many other starborne youngsters, *Toast* was, for Jimmy, the "proper showcase," from which he stepped onto just about every top TV network show and into just about every plush night club, coast to coast, that you can name. A month after his conquest of New York's Copacabana, for instance, Jimmy duplicated his success in the same city's Roxy Theater—at the stage door of which the fans, now hep to charm boys Nelson and Higsbye and O'Day, swarmed and swooned.

After more appearances on network TV, in night clubs, and a stint at the Radio City Music Hall, Jimmy was signed to do the commercials on Milton Berle's show, *Texaco Star Theater*. So popular did Jimmy become on this, his first "steady" job, that the NBC mail department was obliged to increase its personnel in order to handle Jimmy's pyramiding fan mail.

Now a top TV and radio star, Jimmy no longer thinks of ventriloquism as "a great big hobby," but as his life work, to which he gives everything he has. Always on the lookout for innovations in the ventriloquial field and for additions to his "mahogany family," Jimmy introduced Humphrey Higsbye four and a half years ago.

"I wanted him to be as different as possible," Jimmy said, "from snippy, precocious but—I hope—likable Danny O'Day. So I gave him an English name, a slight English accent, slanted him a bit on the stuffy side." ("Humphrey Higsbye is the old Jimmy," a friend of the "old Jimmy" told me, "conservative, that is, timid, and overly polite.")

Farfel, the latest addition to ventriloquist Nelson's mahogany menage, is the only talking dog in the world, but doesn't look too happy about it. Lop-eared, doleful-faced, he speaks in a plaintive, apologetic, slightly nasal voice, and his recurrent phrase, "I wouldn't say that," has caught on with youngsters all over the country. "It is a real departure for a ventriloquist—or anyone else, for that matter," Jimmy laughed, "to have a talking dog. Farfel, by the way, is the Jewish



New! Clearasil Medication

'STARVES' PIMPLES

SKIN-COLORED

HIDES PIMPLES WHILE IT WORKS

Doctors' clinical tests prove this new-type medication *especially* for pimples really works. In skin specialists' tests on 202 patients, 9 out of every 10 cases were cleared up or definitely improved while using CLEARASIL.

Amazing starving action. CLEARASIL actually starves pimples because it helps remove the oils that pimples "feed" on. And CLEARASIL's *antiseptic action* stops the growth of bacteria that can cause and spread pimples. Skin-colored to hide pimples and end embarrassment. Greaseless, stainless...pleasant to leave on day and night for uninterrupted medication.

America's largest-selling specific pimple medication...because CLEARASIL has helped so many boys, girls and adults. GUARANTEED to work for you as it did in doctor's tests or money back. 59¢ and 98¢. At all druggists. Get CLEARASIL today. (Available in Canada, slightly more.)

DISCOVERED! NEW! Makes You Look 10 Years Younger BY TONIGHT!



Say "good bye" to gray, streaked, dull, drab hair that looks old. New TINTZ CREME COLOR SHAMPOO tint makes hair shine with lasting, deep color tone so natural-looking no one ever suspects the beautiful color isn't your own. Easy . . . best for home use. Lanolin conditioner base makes hair softer, lustrous, easy-to-dress, wave beautifully. 14 nature's shades on color chart with every package. Ask at drug stores. Money back guarantee.

TINTZ CREME COLOR SHAMPOO

What's Causing Your CONSTIPATION? . . . And What Can It Lead To?



If your constipation is more than temporary you should read the authoritative FREE book on this subject, prepared under the supervision of one of America's leading hospitals. The part constipation plays in ulcers, colitis, liver, nervousness, etc.; its "warnings" and its after effects are explained. Write for your copy today. Address McCleary Hospital, 423 Elms Blvd., Excelsior Springs, Mo.

With this simple demonstration



MAKE UP TO $65 OR MORE IN 1 DAY

Advertised in LIFE

Over a million Flexiclogs sold. FREE demonstration kit contains sample Flexiclogs . . . 10-second demonstration clinches order. New Style sensation in footwear. The whole family wants them. Patented Hinged Sole flexes on foot. Flat or high heels. Interchangeable straps in 11 colors, and matching accessories to multiply sales. No experience, no investment.

FREE $5.50 SAMPLE KIT FOR YOU!

FLEXICLOGS, Box 745, New Holstein, Wis.

HURRY! RUSH my Sample Kit so I can start making money now!

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

SHEETS, TOASTERS, TOWELS, MIXERS, etc. GIVEN TO YOU FREE!



Hundreds of famous, nationally advertised products to choose from—furniture, rugs, lamps, slip covers, silverware, china, draperies. You get $50.00 — $100.00 and more in merchandise just by being Secretary of a Popular Club you help your friends form. It's easy! It's fun! Nothing to sell, nothing to buy. Write today.

Popular Club Plan, Dept. E-940, Lynbrook, N.Y.
Send Big FREE FULL-COLOR Catalog

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

Popular Club Secretaries: You will automatically receive this new catalog soon!

MILES NERVINE
helps you
RELAX



These days, nearly all of us feel tense and nervous once in a while. So, try MILES NERVINE, to help you feel relaxed. When you are *calm*, you feel *better;* you *do* better! Follow the label, avoid excessive use. Get MILES NERVINE at your drugstore, effervescent tablets or liquid.

MILES® NERVINE

TOOTHACHE?
For Quick Relief Ask your Druggist for **DENT'S** TOOTH GUM TOOTH DROPS POULTICE



LEARN AT HOME TO BE A PRACTICAL NURSE

You can learn practical nursing at home in spare time. Course endorsed by physicians. Thousands of graduates.
HIGH SCHOOL NOT REQUIRED
56th year. One graduate has charge of 10-bed hospital. Another saved $400 while learning. Equipment included. Men, women, 18 to 60. Easy tuition payments. Trial plan.
CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING
Dept. 24, 25 East Jackson Blvd., Chicago 4, Ill.
Please send free booklet and 16 sample lesson pages.
*Name*_____
*City*____ _____ *State*_____ *Age*____

FREE ENLARGEMENT *of your Favorite Photo*
FROM FAMOUS HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS



Just to get acquainted, we will make you a beautiful studio quality 5 x 7 enlargement of any snapshot, photo or negative. Be sure to include color of hair, eyes and clothing, and get our Bargain Offer for having your enlargement beautifully hand-colored in oil and mounted in a handsome frame. Limit 2 to a customer. Please enclose 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing each enlargement. Original returned. *We will pay $100.00 for children's or adults pictures used in our advertising.* Act NOW!
HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS, Dept. F-17
7021 Santa Monica Blvd., Hollywood 38, Calif.

Lovely NAILS in A FLASH... with
NU-NAILS
ARTIFICIAL FINGERNAILS



Cover short, broken, thin nails with NU-NAILS. Applied in a jiffy with our amazing *new quick-drying glue.* Can be worn any length ... polished any shade. Help overcome nail-biting habit. Set of ten 29c. At dime, drug & dept. stores.
ONLY 29¢ SET OF TEN
NU-NAILS CO., Dept. 16-D
5251 W. Harrison, Chicago 44
Also ***Hollywood Fingernails...*** Permanent Dubonett Rose Color. ***No polish required...39c set.***

name for a spaghetti type of thing—short noodle, that's what it is. I named him Farfel because I thought it had a kind of a funny sound."

With the addition of Farfel, Nelson's mahogany family equals in number his flesh-and-blood family. For Jimmy—who married fresh out of high school—is the father of three husky boys: Lee and Larry, the twins, who are seven years old, and Jerry, the baby, who is almost six. Being "Daddy" is quite a job—when you count in Danny, Humphrey and Farfel—for a young fellow just turned twenty-six.

But Jimmy loves it. "Gives me something to work for," he said, with that ingratiating smile of his. "They're my biggest hobby. The other is motion picture photography. But, since most of that consists of photographing the kids, you might say the two hobbies are one."

Jimmy and his wife are now divorced, and the young ventriloquist has custody of the three boys. "The children have a nurse, of course," Jimmy explained, "but I go home and spend a lot of time with them. I do some of my rehearsing for them—voices and things—and they get into the act, too. They try to do the voices, imitate Humphrey's laugh. Little Jerry scares me, sometimes, the way he talks without moving his lips. Larry, one of the twins, goes for the manipulations more than the others do. I neither discourage them nor particularly encourage them. So far," the young father laughed, "I'm just letting it take its natural course.

"The boys know my little characters are dummies and go back into a suitcase," Jimmy added. "But they talk to them as if they were real people, shake hands with them, give them an occasional kiss, and never call them 'dummies.' The children always use their names.

"A while back," Jimmy grinned, "one of Farfel's levers wasn't working properly. In trying to fix it, I cut my hand. Then, unable to finish the job, I put in a call for a mechanic skilled in repairing dummies. When I got home the next afternoon, I was met at the door by three little men almost in tears. 'A man came and took Farfel,' they said, 'because he bit you!'

"As I've said, though, there's no spooky feeling about the dummies," Jimmy laughed. "Except that, seriously, I do think of them as two fellows and a dog, when I'm working with them. And when I pay their bills. And when—but, gosh, it's only happened once—Farfel bites me!"

Home with a Capital H

(*Continued from page* 51)

in his work and at home, and practically the neatest (and, I might add, the sweetest) man in the world. And, as if keeping up with Durward and the boys were not enough, I am now responsible for two homes instead of one—our all-year-round house in a suburban community close to New York and a brand-new summer place we built this past year on a lake fifty-five miles up in the country.

If ever before I had missed my show-business way of life (which included singing on radio, writing and appearing on *The Wishing Well,* a program from Chicago, and later working as radio director of a New York advertising agency), I certainly couldn't miss it now. There isn't time to think about it. Not since Durward and I began to build our vacation house—or, rather, since we started to build a little fishing shack that somehow or other grew into a house.

Unlike that "dream house" made famous by Mr. Blandings, however, everything has gone right with ours. Watching it grow, from the rough plans we drew on paper to an attractive five-room cypress home, built in an "L" shape around an outdoor terrace, was the big thrill of last summer. The workmen were wonderful, the materials all that we had expected them to be. The walls went up on schedule, the roof went on, and a fir tree was hung from the ridge pole early last September—a traditional rite to mark the completion of the outside of the house, with the usual celebration for the men who had done the job and for our friends.

But surely, we thought, there must be delays now—for instance, in locating and digging a well. There weren't any. We not only found water easily, but nice, soft water, while most of our neighbors must be content with hard. The brush near the house has been cleared, the ground has been bulldozed, and at the first scent of spring the Kirbys will be out planting and readying for a new season of weekends and one long, delightful vacation, when Daddy will be home day after day and we can be out on our beautiful lake from morning until night.

To understand why Durward wanted this house in the woods, you have to know something about the kind of man he is. In the first place, he is a family man. In spite of the pressures of his work and the need for rest and tranquility when he is away from it, he prefers vacations that include the children. Randy (whose full name is Durward Randall, for his Daddy) is a Boy Scout and sometimes goes off on little trips with the other boys, but so far we have never sent him to camp for the summer. We're a family that enjoys being together. Dennis has gone fishing with us practically since he was a baby, and we wouldn't think of going off without him now.

Secondly, my husband and I are not night-clubbers, nor do we do much party-going. Durward's idea of the perfect wind-up for any week is to herd Cappy, the cocker, and the kids and me into the station wagon, pile in the fishing gear and some supplies, and head for the woods and water.

Thirdly, like most husbands, Durward likes to have a "project" going, something he can work at. And what's more exciting to work at than a new vacation house?

And fourthly, I have a husband who happens to love Home—spelled just that way, with a capital H—and as far as he's concerned, two homes are better than one!

Added to all these, Durward is a born fisherman, although he got part of his know-how from our friend Jack Almy, who with his wife Ethel Owen (she plays in *The Second Mrs. Burton* on radio) have been our long-time fishing companions. We can sit for hours and hardly say a word, pursuing the wily bass or whatever comes close enough to our lines. Even Dennis has learned to stay quiet and interested for quite long periods for such a little boy.

Our kind of vacation, then, seemed to be rather a problem. The right places were hard to find, and expensive when we did find them. Finally we decided that rather than go through the *Where shall we go this year?* routine for even one more season, we would find our own lake and build a shack. A shack, did I say? From a plain roof and walls to shelter and protect us from the weather, the plans gradually turned into a house with pine-paneled living room and hall, a combination kitchen and dining room, three bedrooms and baths—and our special pride, a big cut-

stone fireplace, raised sixteen inches from the floor.

We had frequently passed what proved to be "our" land on our drives up into the country, and we began to wonder if there might be property for sale there. It was 900 feet above sea level, in a region of Connecticut lakes and woods, protected from storms by the surrounding mountains, and utterly beautiful. Durward began to make inquiries and we were lucky to get four acres, plus "riparian rights"—to the thirty-acre lake. And so it began.

Until late summer of last year, while the house was going up, we spent our weekends living in two small guest houses which we bought and trucked up to the property. We toted up an old boat, and began to enjoy the thrill of being campers on our own land. Some friends, the Robert Hannahs, went with us on many weekends with their little boy and girl and each family bunked in a guest house, our Boy Scouts being willing to settle for a tent, with their sleeping bags. Durward's Navy hammock was slung between our beds for Dennis, and he loved it.

We cooked our meals over a campfire and bathed in the lake, but my super-neat husband always got us back home early enough on Sundays so he could clean up in our own bathroom and go to church properly groomed, until the time came at last when we got some plumbing into the lake house.

We are finishing up the bathrooms early this spring so my fastidious menfolk can take their time about showering and grooming. I must say I got a little tired of performing my morning ablutions in the lake and wasn't sorry, either, when that necessity was over. Our guest houses will now serve as a place where visitors can have a little privacy—at least one house will, and the other is fated to be a workshop for the man of the house, and a place where he can keep his tools.

Durward just loves tools. He has great respect for the jobs they can do, and he handles them accordingly. My mother and father gave him a chain saw for his birthday last August, and each time he uses it he returns it carefully to its box. He's a great box-saver, anyhow. Most little boys save string, I've found out, but I'm sure that my husband was always a box-saver, as well. "Let's throw out that carton," I'll suggest, when something is delivered and removed from it. Later, I'll find it safely stowed away. "We might move someday," is his explanation, although we have no intention of doing it, at least not for a long time. (I must admit that some of those saved boxes came in very handy when we began taking things up to the new place.)

Because he likes to work with his hands, as well as to work on television and radio—perhaps because one is a complete change from the other—my husband is always restless when he has to stand by and watch others doing the things he would like to do. When the masons were putting the concrete foundation blocks together, as beautifully as if it were a work of art, Durward was champing at the bit, wanting to pitch in and help. He watched the carpenters and the plumber, wanting so much to have all their know-how, and learning every detail for future projects of his own, I'm sure.

Our twelve-year-old likes projects, too, and has a simply wonderful one of his own, a tree house which he reaches by a rope ladder, a la Tarzan. He wants a canoe this year, a bright red one, and hopes to save enough money for it by the time summer rolls around again. At first, Durward and I felt this would be too dangerous, but Randy is a responsible boy for his years and he handles boats extremely well, besides being a good swimmer. No motor or speedboats are allowed on our lake, so there isn't any danger of that kind. When Durward gets the speedboat which he looks forward to owning someday, we will have to dock it at a near-by lake where they're allowed.

Little Dennis is a born sailor and could handle a rowboat when he was three. Like his daddy, he does everything neatly and with precision. Durward likes the boat to be docked a certain way, and the rope coiled just so, but Randy and I can never seem to remember this. Dennis, who had never heard Durward giving us instructions, simply floored us one day by solemnly unwinding the rope from a tree and carefully coiling it exactly as he had seen his daddy do it, without even being asked. To Randy and me, this was just a piece of rope to tie up a boat, but to Dennis and Durward it was a very special rope to be tied in a very special way.

In most things, however, Randy longs to be like Durward. He wants to be on television, and he dreams of being a comedian. He would quit school tomorrow if we would let him! Durward impresses him with the importance of an education and the difficulties of being in show business. I do my bit, when Randy starts acting a little "hammy," by pointing out that his father is a quiet and somewhat retiring man who never does any acting except when he's "on," and that no one is successful who looks upon show business as anything but a regular job which has to be worked at like any other job. We want our boys to remain natural, leading normal lives without too many responsibilities during these years of their childhood. When they are old enough, they can choose whatever they want to do. Meanwhile, we like having them close to us.

We take them to the country auctions that we haunt for things for the new house, and they love it. Durward picked up a Vermont wagon wheel, wired it and put on electric candles, and hung it from our high living-room ceiling. I refinished and finger-painted an old rocker so that it looks as fresh as the day it was made, yet beautifully old-fashioned. We found a hutch table that seats eight, and our chairs (which I re-upholstered) were a great bargain. Durward wired old Kitchen Meissen jars for lamp bases, and refinished and cut down an old dining table to make a lovely coffee table for the living room. An old buggy seat has turned into a settee. We are doing our own wall-papering and most of the inside finishing.

Perhaps you can understand now why I don't miss my old life in radio. When I began, as Mary Paxton Young—and when I continued after my marriage, while Durward was in the Navy—my work seemed important to me. But now the most important thing in my life is my husband's happiness and his continued success, and the best possible childhood for our boys. We want them to grow up to be good men and good citizens, and to have the kind of happiness that we have. I manage to keep working at a few projects of my own. I'm learning ceramics, and hope to have my own kiln. I am doing some writing.

Durward is as interested in what I do as I am in his work, and we have many more things to plan together and to work on together at the lake this year. And a lot of wonderful days to look forward to. So, come spring, if you watch Durward on TV any Friday and he seems to get a far-away look in his eyes now and then, you will know the reason. You will know it's because he can hardly wait to get home and load us all into the car and head for our lakeside "shack."





Why be blue when you *can feel gay!*

If monthly distress—pain, cramps, nervous tension and headache—get you down, be smart and try

CHI-CHES-TERS

If you don't get safe, quick, long-lasting relief we will refund your money. Fair enough? Get Chi-Ches-Ters and compare this medically proven, prescription-like "wonder" formula with any other product you have used. In doctors' tests 9 out of 10 women got relief—often with the first dose. Why not you? Feel gay *every* day with Chi-Ches-Ters. Purse Pak 50¢; Economy Sizes $1.15 and $2.25. If your druggist hasn't any, ask him to get some for you—or we will fill direct orders.

Free Illustrated Booklet of Intimate Facts. Write Chichester Chemical Co., Dept. 16S Phila. 46, Pa.

You Can Play



. . . even if you don't know a single note of music now!

IMAGINE! Even if you never dreamed you could play . . . you can soon surprise your friends with your musical ability. No special "talent" or previous training needed. Spend just a few minutes a day—and only a few cents per lesson. Teach yourself to play piano, guitar, accordion, whatever instrument you choose. Make amazingly rapid progress because you start right out playing real pieces by note. No boring exercises to do. Over 900,000 people have chosen this easy home study method. *(Our 57th successful year.)*



FREE BOOK shows how easily you can learn music this modern way. Mail coupon for FREE BOOK to: **U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Studio A-204, Port Washington, N. Y.**

U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC,
Studio A-204, Port Washington, N. Y.

Please send me your 36-page illustrated Free Book. I'm interested in playing (name instrument).....

☐ I do ☐ I do NOT—have instrument now.

Name.....
(please print)

Address.....

WANTED

Men & Women Everywhere who have a story to tell. No writing experience necessary—just use your own words. Vast TV market crying for new story situations. Yours can net you $500 or more. Get the Facts.

TV WRITERS GUILD
2875C Glendale Blvd., Los Angeles 39, Calif.



"How to Make Money with Simple Cartoons"

A book everyone who likes to draw should have. It is free; no obligation. Simply address FREE BOOK

CARTOONISTS' EXCHANGE
Dept. 594 Pleasant Hill, Ohio

Earn as you learn

NURSING

Train quickly at home



A good job as a Practical Nurse is waiting for you in an MD office, hospital or private duty. Many students earn up to $200 and more while in training. Course written by doctors, tested in clinic. Valuable outfit sent. High school not needed. Terms. *Mail coupon!*

GLENWOOD CAREER SCHOOLS
7058 Glenwood Ave., Chicago 26 Dept. N15-4

Name_____ **Age**_____
Address_____

WRITE: BREVITYPE INSTITUTE, SAN DIEGO, CALIF., DEPT. 1716

LEARN THE WORLD'S SIMPLEST, SPEEDIEST SHORTHAND NOW

FREE—please send me typical lessons, details on Brevitype—world's simplest, speediest shorthand—first machine shorthand to eliminate coding. Tell me how I learn Brevitype in ½ the time through your personally guided home-study course. Show me how switching to Brevitype, as hundreds have, prepares me for security as a stenographer, secretary, court or hearing reporter here, and abroad, in business or Civil Service—helps me increase my salary 50% to 100%. Include costs and budget plans

BREVITYPE
THE EASY-TO-LEARN MACHINE
SHORTHAND



Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

MODERN: TYPEWRITER KEYBOARD! NO CODING! FAST ABC!

THE BREVITYPE MACHINE, WHICH CARRIES THIS SEAL, COMES WITH THIS COURSE

New Patterns for You

4769—Juniors, sew this for flattery. The halter neckline is high in front—bare in back. Jr. Miss Sizes 11-17. Size 13 takes 4 yards 35-inch fabric. 35¢

9227—Bared, billowing, beautiful. See how that whirling skirt accentuates your narrow waist. Misses' Sizes 10-20. Size 16 takes 5 yards 35-inch; ¼ yard contrast. 35¢

9019—Snappy-wrap—just wrap around, tie waist. Make several in cool cottons. Misses' Sizes 12-20; 30-42. Size 16 takes 4½ yards 35-inch fabric. 35¢



4769
SIZES
11—17



9227
SIZES
10—20



9019
SIZES
12—20
30—42

Send *thirty-five cents* (in coins) for *each* pattern to:
TV RADIO MIRROR, Pattern Department,
P.O. Box 137, Old Chelsea Station,
New York 11, New York.

NAME . . . . . .

ADDRESS . . . . . .

CITY . . . . . .

STATE . . . . . .

Add 5c for *each* pattern for first-class mailing.

Feather Your Nest

(*Continued from page* 53)

You'll find additional prizes for the twenty-four runners-up, together with the rules for this exciting contest game on pages 54 and 55.

Bud Collyer and his pretty decorator assistant, Janis Carter, anticipate you'll enjoy studying the pictures to select the furniture you would like to win. Says Bud, "I can just see some hardworking guy deciding he wants that big, rugged loafer chair waiting for him when he comes home at night. He can take it from me—I've tried it—he's got man-sized comfort ahead."

Janis takes a strictly feminine viewpoint. "Won't that bedroom be exquisite for a pretty young wife? And the dining room would be the perfect setting for the hostess who takes pride in being a good cook."

Thinking of furnishings in relation to the people who will use them is the keynote of *Feather Your Nest.* It began, in fact, even before the program went on the air. Red-haired, dynamic Jeff Selden, the producer for the advertising agency, William Esty Company, and The Colgate-Palmolive Company, its sponsors, told why.

"Today's living dictated the form our program would take. Considering the number who have built new houses or remodelled old ones, we couldn't help realizing that people are centering more attention on their homes than they ever have before. They have better taste and they know more about furniture, accessories and appliances. Now every woman tries her hand at interior decorating. Men, too, take a strong interest in their home furnishings."

With home viewers as well as contestants in mind, they decided they would, each day before the cameras, show a different room, completely and harmoniously furnished. "Besides having the fun and excitement of a quiz," said Jeff Selden, "we wanted to provide useful decorating suggestions. To keep them completely practical, we use no experimental nor custom-made things. We draw our furnishings and appliances from thirty of America's leading manufacturers. Any item you see on our stage can be bought in local department stores or in quality shops, right down the street."

Contestants, when they appear on the show, "shop" for their prizes, choosing those things which will fit into their own scheme of living. An engaged couple, a husband and wife, a mother and child, or a sister and brother appear together. One member of the team answers the questions. Each correct answer wins him a feather from a prop bird which takes ten seconds to "fly" to its painted nest. The bird makes three flights, presenting first red, then yellow, then green feathers. These feathers become the legal tender with which the contestant's partner "buys" items priced with feathers of the same color. Feathers also carry a point value, and piling up a total of six thousand points entitles the team to try for the jackpot—all the furniture, accessories and appliances in the room.

All preparations are designed to help contestants get exactly what they want. Members of the studio audience fill out cards on which they state what kind of prizes they would like, what category of questions—sports, books, current events, famous people, to name just a few—they know most about. Finally, they tell why they would like the prizes.

These cards receive careful consideration from Louise Hammett, assistant to the producer. "Sometimes," Louise explains, "we select people we think will be good contestants and then, reading further, we see that they would, for instance, like traditional bedroom furnishings. Perhaps on that day we're using the kitchen set. We then ask them to return on the day we do display the things they want."

For such a program, blonde, charming Janis Carter has proved an ideal hostess. Interior decorating has, for her, been a strong second career throughout the time she has worked in motion pictures, on the stage, or in television. Says Janis, "I can't recall a time when I haven't been interested in home furnishings. It began during my childhood in Cleveland, and at Western Reserve University, I took every art course I could get. I've always kept up my study."

Janis entered the professional decorator class when she returned to New York from Hollywood while holding a motion picture contract which still had eight months to run. "Since I was being paid by the studio," she explained, "I couldn't accept any other show-business job. I was very pleased when a friend asked me to plan a new apartment. This led to other decorating commissions."

Her decorating knowledge serves her well on *Feather Your Nest.* Selden commented, "Janis is never content to rattle off a ready-made description of an article. Instead, she studies every bit of information a manufacturer supplies. She tests appliances and carefully examines furniture and accessories. She's particularly well informed about wood finishes. When she's ready to describe a piece, she's actually passing on to the viewer her own well-considered opinion of it."

Such sincerity and knowledge have caught the attention of the air audiences. Frequently, Janis receives letters requesting information or asking advice on a decorating problem. She strongly believes rooms should suit the people who occupy them. Since, on the show, furnishings vary, Janis reverses the rule and adapts herself to her setting. She wears clothes which will harmonize with the type of room on display.

Star Bud Collyer concentrates on the contestants, their experience and their needs. "Talking to our guests," says Bud, "I sometimes feel I'm living over again each step of my own romance and marriage. When a couple of youngsters turn up with stars in their eyes and wedding bells in their future, I think of the way Marian and I, furnishing our first apartment, assembled the usual collection of hand-me-downs from our parents. We also turned into avid window-shoppers. Applying the ideas we got from the displays, we were forever making over things, painting or rearranging our rooms."

The next stage, Bud defined as, "The one where fate seems against your getting that particular thing you vitally need. Something always happens." He illustrated: "With us it was new beds. We junked the hand-me-downs just before moving to a new apartment. At a department-store sale, we bought brand-new maple ones and felt real proud of ourselves. Delivery to our new place was timed perfectly. There was just one trouble—they brought only the headboards and footboards. We had to sleep at a friend's house. Several days and frantic phone calls later, the springs and mattresses were delivered. But for some strange reason, the delivery men also had an order, 'Pick up bedsteads.' For a couple of weeks, we wondered if we ever were going to sleep comfortably again."

Blemishes
CUTICURA helps clear them faster



Makes skin softer, lovelier in 7 DAYS



See baby-softness, freshness, natural radiance return as hateful blackheads, externally caused pimples, flaky dryness, oily shine are overcome—in as little as 7 days.

Only Cuticura does so much for your skin because: Cuticura Soap—one of the mildest of all soaps by laboratory test—*alone of all leading soaps* is superfatted and mildly medicated to help maintain the natural moisture and normal acidity of the skin. And Cuticura Ointment softens as it helps heal. Get Cuticura today!

FREE Soap sample and leaflet on right way to wash your face.
Write today to
Cuticura, Dept. TS-45,
Malden 48, Mass.

COMMENDED BY THE CONSUMER SERVICE BUREAU OF PARENTS' MAGAZINE

Cuticura

Earn Extra Money
Work 3-5 hrs. at home daily. Up to $40 weekly possible. Our instructions tell how. **A. B. Dunbar Co., Dept. TS-4, 4130 Mark Terrace, Cleveland 28, Ohio.**

Corns
Sore Toes, Tender Spots!
NERVE-DEEP RELIEF!



Pain Stops in SECONDS!
Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads not only stop pain at its *source* . . . remove corns one of the fastest ways known to medical science—but also stop corns *before* they develop. No other method does all this. Get a box today! Sold everywhere.
Super soft Dr Scholl's Zino-pads



EARN AT HOME WHILE LEARNING

FREE SAMPLE LESSON shows how easily you can become a professionally trained practical nurse by home study in a short time. NO HIGH SCHOOL NEEDED. No age limit.

FOR FREE LESSON and FULL INFORMATION MAIL COUPON NOW!

Post Graduate Hospital
School of Nursing
9D45B Auditorium Bldg.
Chicago 5, Illinois

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

NEW, NATURAL LIGHTWEIGHT **DENTAL PLATE**

MADE FROM YOUR OLD ONE—New, Professional Method gives you natural-looking, perfect-fitting plastic plate—upper, lower or partial—from your old cracked or loose plate *without an impression*. CLINICAL method means fast service, huge savings. Try new plate full 30 days at our risk. New plates sent you Air Mail *same day*.

Now Priced Low As $15.95

SEND NO MONEY—just your name and address for full particulars FREE. No cost. No obligation. Act now.

CLINICAL DENTAL LAB., 335 W. Madison St., Dept. 99-D, Chicago 2, Ill.

MATERNITY Style Book FREE



NEW Fifth Avenue styles keep you smart throughout pregnancy. Adjust easily. Dresses $2.98 up; also supporters, undies. Everything for Baby, too. Low prices. FREE Book in plain wrapper.

LANE BRYANT, Dept. 822
Indianapolis 17, Indiana



LEG SUFFERERS

Why continue to suffer without attempting to do something? Write today for New Booklet—"THE LIEPE METHODS FOR HOME USE." It tells about Varicose Ulcers and Open Leg Sores. Liepe Methods used *while you walk*. More than 60 years of success. Praised and endorsed by multitudes.

FREE BOOKLET

LIEPE METHODS, 3250 N. Green Bay Ave., Dept. D-47, Milwaukee 12, Wisconsin



Marvel Co. 134TW East St. New Haven, Conn.

SUFFERERS FROM **PSORIASIS** (SCALY SKIN TROUBLE)

MAKE THE ONE **SPOT TEST**

Use **DERMOIL**



Prove it yourself no matter how long you have suffered or what you have tried. Beautiful book on psoriasis and Dermoil with amazing true photographic proof of results sent FREE. Write for it.

SEND FOR GENEROUS TRIAL SIZE

Don't mistake eczema for the stubborn, ugly, embarrassing scaly skin disease Psoriasis. Apply non-staining Dermoil. Thousands do for scaly spots on body or scalp. Grateful users often after years of suffering report the scales have gone, the red patches gradually disappeared and they enjoyed the thrill of clear skin again. Dermoil is used by many doctors and is backed by a positive agreement to give definite benefit in 2 weeks or money is refunded without question. Send 10c (stamps or coin) for generous trial bottle to make our famous "One Spot Test." Test it for yourself. Results may surprise you. Write today for your test bottle. Caution: Use only as directed. Print name plainly. Don't delay. Sold by Liggett and Walgreen Drug stores and other leading Druggists. LAKE LABORATORIES, Box 3925, Strathmoor Station, Dept. 9604, Detroit 27, Mich.

Families who are eager to win labor-saving kitchen appliances also provoke a sympathetic recollection from Bud. "We were in that stage when our youngsters were small," he remembered. "During that period the rest of the house just sort of happened."

The need for a better integrated plan came when they bought their present Greenwich, Connecticut, place. Said Bud, "The children were beginning to outgrow the rough-house age and take notice of their surroundings. We have had a lot of fun working out our decorating together. Marian did the planning, of course, but she has always made it a practice to take me to see a piece of furniture before buying it. We all talk things over and the result is that both of us, and the children, too, like our home and feel it belongs equally to all of us."

Since *Feather Your Nest* has the same objective, it is not surprising that the winners have often reported their prizes have meant more to them than merely filling a room with furniture.

William Canfield, the excited young bachelor (pictured at the beginning of this story) who answered the jackpot question and won a complete living room in modern design, insisted, "It makes me feel like a millionaire—on a schoolteacher's salary." Mr. Canfield's partner was his aunt, Mrs. Grace Hargreaves, at whose home he had lived since coming from Oklahoma six years ago to take his master's degree at Columbia University. Last summer, when her apartment house was turned into a commercial building, they were evicted. The new apartment Mrs. Hargreaves found was too small to provide room for Mr. Canfield.

He reported, "While I was lucky enough to find what amounts to a super-deluxe cold-water flat—four and a half rooms and two fireplaces—I didn't own a stick of furniture. I would have been years getting together the kind of living room I wanted. Now I'm having so much fun fixing up my first apartment I've turned practically domestic. I've even built a room divider. I never felt so eligible in my life."

Another remodelling job which was sparked to completion occurred when Mrs. Lester Olmsted of Newport, New York, won the show's very first jackpot. Sparkling with happiness, she told about it. "My father bought this big old house several years ago. The folks took the first floor, we took the second. Then Les and Dad started fixing it up. They're both pretty good at the do-it-yourself. But we never did finish off the attic to make another bedroom. Our little girl needed some plastic surgery and the money wouldn't stretch to cover everything," she said.

But the project got a new start when Mrs. Olmsted's answer won her a jackpot of American Traditional furniture—a bed, dresser, vanity, two Windsor chairs, a ladder back chair, seven lamps and four blankets. Work started immediately, she said. "We knocked down a wall to make a nice large room big enough to accommodate all that furniture. We painted the walls a warm gray and have the ceiling pale pink to match the shades of my pretty new lamps. We're so pleased and all our friends have come over to admire it. *Feather Your Nest* certainly made my trip to New York memorable."

A pretty little blue-eyed eleven-year-old blonde who wants to be a doctor when she grows up is another of those made happy by a *Feather Your Nest* jackpot of bedroom furnishings by Drexel.

Her proud mother, Mrs. E. J. Richardson of West Englewood, New Jersey, said, "Kathryn Ann had a special reason for wanting it. We have four children and Kathryn Ann has been begging me to rearrange sleeping quarters so that she can share a room with Denise, who is eight. Denise suffers from a mild form of cerebral palsy and Kathryn Ann is really wonderful about helping with the corrective therapy. She's sure that if they have a room of their own, she'll be able to teach Denise more."

It was on a holy day, when classes at St. Anastasia's school were in recess that Mrs. Richardson and her daughter came to New York on a shopping trip and "just stopped in to see a television show." The little girl, filling out her card, confided in appealing terms, her wish for a lovely room. Said Mrs. Richardson, "Since she wanted it, I let her answer the questions. I thought it was so nice when Bud Collyer stuck to topics she could be expected to know—story-book characters and historic events. But I never dreamed she would win all those things. It was really just wonderful."

For all the contestants, winning prizes has brought a thrill. Now a similar experience awaits the TV RADIO MIRROR reader who wins this *Feather Your Nest*, Home Edition, contest. It's set up along the same lines as the show. First you answer questions by filling out the crossword puzzle. Next, you "shop" by studying the color photos on page 52 to decide which room of furniture you'd like if you win. Finally, in fifty words or less, you write why you want it.

Good luck, and have fun. Someone is going to win the fabulous grand prize—a full room of fine furniture by Drexel. Twenty-four runners-up will win the additional prizes. *It could be you!*

To the Heart's Desire

(*Continued from page* 33)

the Navy. Later on, when she was very broke (and she was often very broke), she worked on a swing shift that made patterns. She also served time as a hostess at a restaurant in New York . . . sold paint, wallpaper and bicycles at Montgomery-Ward's in Detroit . . . was a soda jerk, a bar hostess at another Manhattan cafe ("where I served drinks, and walked fifty miles per day," she groans). Once, when she was down to her last fifty-cent piece, she went into a florist shop and spent the fifty cents on a Parrot tulip.

During another "broke" period in New York, she went down to Fourteenth Street one day, to buy an inexpensive winter coat. Emerging from the subway, she passed an art gallery, looked in, went in—and bought a painting instead of a coat!

When she is acting, you're liable not to recognize her from one day to the next, for Liz dresses to suit the part she's playing on the air. For example, when she faces the mike as the youthful Marguerite on *This Is Nora Drake*, over CBS Radio, she wears a ballerina skirt, no heels, hair down. As Francie Brent—a young woman about Liz's own age on *The Road Of Life*, over CBS Radio and CBS-TV—she wears a simple suit or dress, pencil-slim skirt, high heels, hair up. As Elsa Lockwood—"who has some youngness," Liz says, "and some maturity"—in *The Right To Happiness*, over NBC Radio, she wears whatever comes to hand.

"The reason I dress to suit the parts I play on radio," she explains, "is because radio takes more imagination than either the theater or television. In the theater

and on TV, you use your whole self. On radio, you use only your voice and you have to visualize yourself—who you are, what you're all about."

Liz, admittedly, is superstitious. "Especially about these earrings," she says, fingering the crystal drops at her ears. "My mother gave them to me. They're mustard seeds, for *faith*. If you look closely, there's a tiny yellow mustard seed embedded in each one. The Bible tells us that, if we have faith even as small as a mustard seed, nothing is impossible to us—and we shall grow like the mustard seed. I wear these earrings always, practically never take them off, even when I go to bed," Liz says, "because *I want to grow*.

"I've other superstitions, too. I believe things go in threes. They do, for me. For instance, my three running parts in *Nora Drake, Road Of Life,* and *Right To Happiness*. Also, I'd read for parts in two Broadway plays before—on the third try—I read for and *got* the part as Geraldine Page's understudy in 'The Rainmaker.'

"I always kiss a flat—you know, part of the scenery," Liz laughs at herself, "just before I go on stage or before the mike. But I didn't, the afternoon I went on and played the matinee for Geraldine, when she was ill—because I was so *un*nervous. And I was unnervous because Lizzie, in 'The Rainmaker,' is the kind of part I like to do, and hope to be able to do, next."

When it comes to acting, which is her whole life—and her only love—there is only one word for Elizabeth: Dedicated. The amount of leg-work she has done in furtherance of her career would dismay a centipede. The amount of studying she has done, and is still doing, is fantastic—and formidable. As dedicated as she is, it's amazing that she made so many detours before blazing the trail to her heart's desire.

"As a very tiny child," Liz says, "I knew what I wanted to do and be. A child's instincts are uncomplicated, and true. Mine were. It was later on that, for a time, I went astray. . . ."

Born September 6, 1922, in Huntington, West Virginia, Elizabeth made her first stage appearance at the age of three—as an angel in a Christmas pageant. With cheesecloth wings pinned to her shoulders and attached to her fingertips, she flapped and floated and sang "Away in a Manger." It was a school play and, before appearing in it, Elizabeth remembers taking lessons from a local singing teacher.

When Elizabeth was four, the family moved from West Virginia to Detroit.

"The move took place," Liz says, amused, "right after my Great Success. I sometimes suspect they ran me out of town!

"In Detroit, they had a contest in school for the fifth-graders to write a play, with the winner's play to be presented. I won almost by default—since, as I recall it, only two plays were submitted.

"If you can blame anything, or anyone but yourself, for losing sight of your goal," Liz grins, "I can blame animals for losing sight of mine. I was *always* crazy about animals. Every time my mother wanted to do the laundry, she had to empty the tub of snails, snakes, turtles, frogs and other livestock I'd brought home. Instead of reading about *Little Women,* as a kid, I read *Black Beauty, Smoky, The Biscuit Eaters, The Yearling* (nearly died over that one!) and every book I could find about dogs—especially dogs in the Arctic . . . one of my dreams was that, someday, I would go to the Arctic and have a team of sled dogs. . . . In addition to the tenants of the tub, I also brought home every stray cat or dog that crossed my path. When I was eight or so, I announced to my family that I was going to be a 'cat nurse!'

"By the time I was ready for the university—for which I had a scholarship—I'd discarded the idea of being a 'cat nurse,' in favor of becoming a Healer of Mankind. I understood there was a scarcity of laboratory technicians and wanted to take a lab technician course, but they didn't have one at Michigan, so I took pre-med . . . its chief value to me now is the psychology courses we had. I find that working with the human brain, as we did," Liz grins, "helps on radio and TV!

"Meanwhile, I'd seen my first legitimate show—'Hamlet,' with Maurice Evans—and was so spellbound that, after the matinee, I went into the ladies' room and waited until the evening performance, which I watched from the stairway. That same week, I saw the play again *five times*. It was as though I couldn't get enough of it. I should have known then. I don't know why I didn't . . . but I didn't. Not until my junior year did I change from pre-med. Then I took some speech courses, including one in radio, at the end of which I was told that *maybe* I could be an actress, but *not on radio*!

"At the end of my junior year, I was so confused about what I wanted to do—hang out my shingle as an M.D. or hitch my wagon to a star—that I decided the only thing to do was *nothing*. Nothing, that is, in either field . . . just get away, get some perspective. So, at the end of the semester, I joined the Navy! That was May, 1943.

"First stationed in Atlanta, Georgia, I taught navigation. They gave us aptitude tests," Liz explains, "and, though I never suspected it, I had a high mechanical aptitude. I taught radio navigation first. Then I was assigned to Link-trainer maintenance. For a time, I also worked as an aviation mechanic on real planes. We had to service the instruments, install them, then sign out the plane—after which the responsibility for what happened to it was *ours*. Never in the theater has anything come near to being so nervous-making for me as when I waited, nearly dying, until the plane got back!

"From Atlanta, I went to Quonset Point, Rhode Island, assigned to 'celestial navigation.' Here, too, I did Link-trainer—this time, celestial Link-trainer—maintenance. Over the plane—which was housed in a silo sixty feet high—there was a big dome, free to move, patterned with the constellations. It gave you an other-world feeling, as of being part of the planetary system, the heavens, close to the stars. . . . Yet, in charting celestial courses, I somehow—and truly—began to chart my own.

Often, at Quonset, we'd hitch plane rides to New York. Usually, we flew in a TBF, a Torpedo (and I usually sat in the bombardier's 'bubble'!). And always, while in New York, I'd cram in two shows a day, matinee and evening performances—feeling, as I did when I saw 'Hamlet' five times in one week, that I couldn't get enough of it . . . which reminds me that I also saw Laurence Olivier (my first real idol, as such) in 'Oedipus' and 'The Critic' *seven times*.

"From Quonset I was sent to Pensacola, Florida, where I was to see the end of the war—and the end," Liz smiles, "of my search for myself. For, in a local paper, I spotted an inch-high item stating that auditions were being held at the Pensacola Little Theater. On my first day off, I sped into town, found the theater, went in . . . and, the moment I saw the stage, it was like coming home. *Then I knew.*

"At the Little Theater, the first part I read for was that of Essie in 'You Can't Take It with You.' I got it—whereupon a stupid but painful casualty befell me. For the ballet number I was called upon to do, as Essie, Mother sent me a pair of hard-toe ballet slippers, the toes of which I

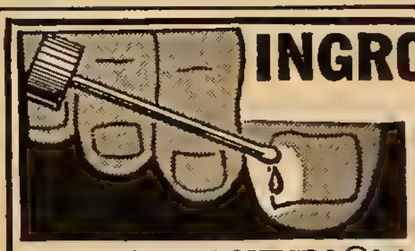
IF YOU SUFFER PAIN of HEADACHE NEURALGIA NEURITIS

get FAST RELIEF with



the way thousands of physicians and dentists recommend.

HERE'S WHY . . . Anacin is like a doctor's prescription. That is, Anacin contains not just one but a combination of medically proved active ingredients. No other product gives faster, longer-lasting relief from pain of headache, neuralgia, neuritis than Anacin tablets. Buy Anacin® today!



INGROWN NAIL Hurting You?

Immediate Relief!

A few drops of OUTGRO® bring blessed relief from tormenting pain of ingrown nail. OUTGRO toughens the skin underneath the nail, allows the nail to be cut and thus prevents further pain and discomfort. OUTGRO is available at all drug counters.

Shrinks Hemorrhoids New Way Without Surgery

Science Finds Healing Substance That Relieves Pain—Shrinks Hemorrhoids

For the first time science has found a new healing substance with the astonishing ability to shrink hemorrhoids and to relieve pain – without surgery.

In case after case, while gently relieving pain, actual reduction (shrinkage) took place.

Most amazing of all – results were so thorough that sufferers made astonishing statements like "Piles have ceased to be a problem!"

The secret is a new healing substance (Bio-Dyne*)—discovery of a world-famous research institute.

Now this new healing substance is offered in ointment form under the name of *Preparation H.** Ask for it at all drug stores –money back guarantee. *Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



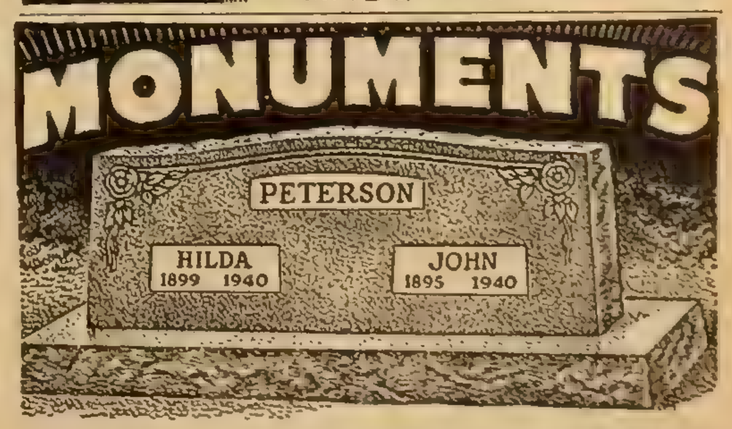
1120 MOVIE & TV STAR PICTURES

$5 VALUE $1 POSTPAID for LIMITED TIME ONLY

EXCITING! All your favorites. Newest intimate *offguard* photos. Professional wallet size – suitable for framing. Hollywood's Biggest Offer! Hurry! ORDER SEVERAL FOR GIFTS WHILE THEY LAST!

FREE! with your order! BIG SURPRISE GIFT (worth 75¢) – private HOME ADDRESSES, plus other REVEALING INFORMATION of 100's OTHER TOP STARS. Also GIANT NEW CATALOG containing ADDITIONAL HUNDREDS OF PHOTOS AND NAMES of Newest Stars—all is SENT FREE WITH YOUR ORDER if you *act now!*

HOLLYWOOD FILM STAR CENTER
STUDIO L-4, BOX 2309, HOLLYWOOD 28, CALIF.



FREE CATALOG—MONUMENTS FROM $14.95

Monuments of rare beauty and artistic perfection are now sold by mail at astounding savings. All carving, polishing and finishing operations are done in the modern Rockdale plant. Exclusive sale by mail direct to the consumer guarantee lowest prices. *Prices include inscription* and ***Rockdale pays the freight.*** Write today for **FREE** illustrated catalog of over 50 monuments. No obligation.

RockdaleMonumentCompany,Dept.900,Joliet,Ill.

Thrilling New Massage Cream
Contains PC-11. Acts Instantly to
DRY UP SKIN BLEMISHES



From Both Oily Skin and External Causes!

Have you tried in vain to get rid of oily pimples, "hickies," other externally caused skin blemishes? Well, you never had PC-11 before! That's POMPEIAN'S name for Hexachlorophene. Wonderful discovery of science helps dry up such skin blemishes! Acts instantly to clean out dirt, helps remove blackheads like magic! Goes on face pink—rolls off muddy gray!

GENEROUS TRIAL TUBE—10 CENTS!
Send name, address and 10 cents to POMPEIAN CORP., Dept. P-4, Baltimore 24, Md. (Offer good only in U.S.) Or get Pompeian Massage Cream at any drug store.



POMPEIAN MASSAGE CREAM

12 NEW TOWELS ONLY $1.00
LARGE SIZE! Assorted colors. New! Not seconds. Non-woven COTTON and RAYON. Money-back guarantee. Supply limited. Order Now! HOMEMAKERS, Dept. 505, 304 E. 32nd St., N. Y. C. 16.

SHORTHAND IN 6 WEEKS
Famous SPEEDWRITING shorthand. 120 words per minute. No symbols; no machines. Uses ABC's. Easiest to learn, write, transcribe. Lowest cost, 250,000 taught by mail. Typing available, 32nd Year. Write for FREE booklet to:
Speedwriting®
Dept. 304-5
55 W. 42 St., N. Y. 36

DESTROY UNWANTED HAIR FOREVER
Temporary relief is NOT enough



Only by KILLING THE HAIR ROOT can you be sure UNWANTED HAIR is GONE FOREVER. Brings relief and social happiness. Do not use our method until you have read our instruction book carefully and learned to use the MAHLER METHOD safely and efficiently. Used successfully over fifty years.
SEND 5¢ TODAY FOR BOOKLET
NEW BEAUTY FOR YOU
MAHLER'S, INC. Dept. 59-D PROVIDENCE 15, R. I.

MAGNETIC POT HOLDERS
Place these quilted magnetic pot holders flat against any metal surface (stove, refrigerator, metal cabinets, etc.). Presto! They "stay put"—ready and handy to use . . . flip them back against the metal—and they stay in place . . . as decorative as they are useful . . . tiny magnets are invisible and will last forever . . . washable and rust proof . . . no modern kitchen should be without them . . . makes a stunning gift . . . Order yours NOW! We pay postage!
Send cash or money order.
"TWIN KITTENS" only $1.25 a pair
WORLD WIDE, 63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.
I enclose $.... for .... "Twin Kittens" Pot Holders.

YOU'D NEVER KNOW I HAD
PSORIASIS



(S. D.)* As hundreds of thousands of users have learned, Siroil tends to remove psoriasis crusts and scales on outer layer of skin. Light applications help control recurring lesions. Siroil doesn't stain clothing or bed linens. Offered on two-weeks-satisfaction-or-money-refunded basis. 22 years of successful results.
Write for free booklet.
*S. D. means Skin Disorder.
My thanks to-
SIROIL
AT ALL DRUG STORES
Siroil Laboratories Inc., Dept. M-76, Santa Monica, Calif.

should have stuffed with cotton—but didn't. Result: When I took them off, I also took off part of *my* toes! Add idiocy: I then poured iodine on the wounded members and burned them to the bone!"

Following Essie, Elizabeth played the part of Birdie in "The Little Foxes," supporting roles in "George Washington Slept Here" and "Snafu," the lead in "Claudia."

"Since every role I played—except Birdie—was that of a girl who got pregnant," Liz laughs, "at the end of my last performance, the company presented me with a bouquet of Gerber's baby foods—and a bunch of carrots 'for my health.'

"Less humorously—but more valuably—out of the twelve 'Oscars' the Little Theater awards each year, I got five!

"It was a fruitful experience, and it was also a flogging. We were based forty miles out of town . . . which meant that, when doing a play, I traveled eighty miles a day by bus. The busses, pretty rickety, were also prone to breaking down and, when I got back to the base after an evening performance, I often had to stand watch. A local reporter wrote an article about me in which he figured that I'd traveled, between the theater and the base, literally thousands of miles. I had, indeed!

"But—'worth it?' Oh," says Liz, lights in her eyes, "it *was*! I can't tell you how grateful I am to the Pensacola Players. If it weren't for those wonderful people, I might be dissecting rabbits still."

On December 24, 1945, Liz got out of uniform, made it home in time for Christmas, then—after a brief rest—"I was in the city," she says, "and began to make the rounds, 'round and 'round and 'round, and got nowhere. Yes, it's as grim as you hear it is. Day after day after day, you check in at casting offices, agents' offices. And, day after day, you hear: 'Nothing, nothing, nothing'—until you'd take an oath that the word *nothing* is the only word in the English language! Still, you keep going back, hoping to get your face remembered. *It doesn't work that way.*

"One night, I went to see 'Dark of the Moon,' in which the late Richard Hart was playing the lead. Reading his biography in the theater program, I learned that he'd got this part—his first—as soon as he'd graduated from dramatic school. After the show, I went backstage, met Richard, asked him where he'd gone to school, and he told me Tamara Daykarhanova's School for the Stage.

"Then I saw Marlon Brando in 'I Remember Mama,' went backstage, met Marlon, and he suggested the Neighborhood Playhouse or Stella Adler at the New School."

Elizabeth decided on the School for the Stage, enrolled in early 1946—and then began a most arduous apprenticeship. She studied with Daykarhanova for two years. In the summer of 1946, she went back to the University of Michigan to get her Bachelor of Arts degree in speech. In the summer of '47, she did summer stock at the Putnam County Playhouse, joined Actor's Equity, and stayed on as resident leading lady up to and including the summer of '53. "Although, the last two years, I was only 'jobbing,'" Liz points out, "meaning that I was brought in for one show a season."

In the fall of '47, she went to work at the Riverside Community House in New York, where she taught dramatics to youngsters between the ages of seven and fourteen. "I taught at the House," says Liz, "for about five years. Lived there. Room was part of my pay, which assured a roof overhead. Not a bad feeling!"

She studied at the American Theater Wing, where all the pupils have to be professionals. Always going to school—"on my GI Bill of Rights!" Liz explains, with a twinkle—she studied voice, the dance (both modern and ballet), period acting, Ibsen with Eva Le Gallienne, Shakespeare with Margaret Webster and Dorothy Sands, modern acting with Joseph Kramm, who wrote "The Shrike." She also, and continuously, studied radio and television . . . and is still studying. "I believe in studying," Liz says soberly. "I've got a lot to learn. I'll always have a lot to learn. And, the more I learn, the higher and wider—and deeper—I can go!"

When she wasn't in school, she was working—on TV, on the road.

On the Nancy Craig show over ABC-TV, she played Juliet to Kort Falkenburg's Romeo. "At the Wing, we'd put on a production of 'Romeo and Juliet,'" Liz recalls, "and, on the Nancy Craig show, we were supposed to be shining examples of what the Wing was doing. Judging from the reaction we got, we rather thought we did shine! Nothing came of it."

She played Laura in a summer stock production of "The Glass Menagerie." She read for parts in Broadway shows and for road companies, and got the title role in a road company of "The Heiress."

In the winter of 1950, things began to be bad for Liz. "Real bad," she says. "I had a very bleak year, during which I 'played my engagements'—or most of them—as soda jerk, bar hostess, and so on. Then, at the beginning of 1951, fortune at last took a turn, took *the* turn in my favor. Another of my superstitions, by the way, concerns *time* . . . that either it is your time—'The moment is now'—or it isn't.

"That winter of '51 was my time. I'd been thinking seriously of going back to Michigan to get a teacher's certificate. Instead, I took a course at the Theater Wing—under Arthur Hanna, bless him—in Beginning Radio. Took that particular course absolutely on a fluke, it being the only one open at the time . . . also, more men than women were enrolled, so Mr. Hanna let me in. A fluke, but a blessed one, for the very good reason that Arthur Hanna is the director of *Nora Drake*!

"While I was still in beginners' class, Mr. Hanna had me read for Marguerite and, almost at once, he gave me the part. My first running part, which—also almost at once," Liz groans, "I almost lost! It wasn't quite as stupid of me as it sounds . . . for, at that time, the part of Marguerite was supposed to be a very short one, soon to be written out of the script. I did it a few times, then it didn't come in again and, I assumed, *wouldn't*. So thinking, I signed to go on the road as Luba, the Kim Hunter part, in 'Darkness at Noon.' But when, in passing, I mentioned to Mr. Hanna that I was going on the road, he said: 'What are you going to do about your part on *Nora Drake* when it comes in again?'

"'Comes in again?' I echoed, in hollow tones, 'Why didn't you *tell* me?'

"There are really no people like show people," Liz says gratefully. "When Mr. Hanna said he would wire me as soon as the part came in again, Stanley Woolf—the producer of 'Darkness at Noon'—assured me that, if or when it did, he would release me from my contract without the customary two weeks' notice. It came in again," Liz laughs, "while we were in Coffeeville, Kansas! But the wire from Mr. Hanna missed me there, didn't catch up with me until we were playing Providence, Rhode Island. I then wired him—with all ten fingers crossed—'Shall I come back?' The answer was a brief 'Yes.' But when, having played our last date in Providence, I returned to New York, the part had come and gone!

"It was then that I wailed my first wail. 'Five more months on the road I've given up,' I said, fighting tears, 'and here I am!' To which Arthur Hanna replied—and

again, bless him—'Don't worry. Now that you're back, *you'll work.*' And so I soon did. In about three weeks, Marguerite came in again, got involved in the murder of Peg Martinson, went to live with Nora Drake. And," Liz laughs, "although Nora has since married and I don't live with her any more, I go back, I go back! Meanwhile, I'm still 'in,' and happy to be.

"After I started doing the *Nora Drake* show again, I also started making the rounds again—principally radio rounds, since this was the only medium of which I could say: 'You can hear me on—' And this way," Liz laughs, "it *does* work! Also, so many young voices had deserted radio for TV that I came along at just the right time. I did one-shots, a lot of them. . . . *True Detective, Mystery Hall, True Story, Whispering Streets.* . . . I did a three-week sequence, playing a trained nurse, on *Aunt Jenny.* I also did quite a bit of TV, on *Studio One, The Aldrich Family,* the *Philco Playhouse.* . . .

"Then I did a competitive audition for *The Right To Happiness* and, happily, got the part of Elsa Lockwood. I also did a competitive for the part of Francie in *The Road Of Life,* which I didn't think I'd get. I'd never played a part—not a running part, that is—of my own age. I'd always played rather unhappy parts, too. This is a girl, a sort of young Shirley Booth, who knows what she wants and how to get it. I like to think," Liz laughs, "that I'm learning, from Francie, to do the same!

"Since I'd say the thing I can sell best on radio is *sincerity,* it follows that I have to really understand the motivation of each character I play. I believe I do understand all three of these . . . the young Marguerite, who was a poor, defenseless little thing but is now showing a little spunk . . . Elsa, a nice, young wife, eager and loyal and unfailingly helpful to her husband . . . and Francie, who is more complex and deeper—and, therefore, very much a challenge.

"Since I understand all three of my running parts, I love 'em," Liz says. "I love radio, and am most grateful both *for* it and *to* it. Not only for the challenge it offers—now that it is turning more and more to genuine acting, instead of the tricks to which it used to resort—but also because of the help it has been to me with 'cold' readings (when you don't see the script before you read) for the stage. It has also relieved me, at least in great measure, of the one and only fear I've ever had—the fear of not working.

"Now that I'm so busy, with radio and TV and the theater, I don't seem to have much of a personal life," Liz says, unresentfully. "I do have some personal hobbies. I collect records, have about one hundred albums—chamber music, mostly, and Bach. I work with the Veterans Hospital Radio Guild. I love to garden, and spend a weekend with my parents, whenever I can, at their home in near-by Westchester, weeding and raking.

"And oh, I love my apartment! When I moved in, it was just a shambles. Now, with my own hands, I've knocked out a fireplace that had been bricked up, and have put in a Franklin stove which is both quaint and cozy. I've pulled out the indoor shutters which were jammed into the wall and have painted them black. I've built window seats for my records—'mechanical aptitude,' remember?—and the bathtub, which is in the kitchen, is now all boxed up so you don't know it's a tub!

"I've painted the living-room floor black, on which the Bokhara rug my family gave me spills all its lovely colors. The walls are red—Monterrey red, or so it says on the can of paint I used. The draperies are gray. The slipcover for the studio couch is red and black, and I've a very old hutch table and a love of a Windsor rocker, equally old. My bedroom is all green and yellow, like a summer field. Cold-water flat though it is, *and* a walk-up—all the way up—I love the place.

"All of us on the top floor are actors or in some way connected with show business. Charles Carruth, for one, who was an actor but is now assistant director to Wynn Wright on radio. Lilija Austrin, an actress on TV. Jeff Manning is on TV. We spill over into each other's apartments, can go in and out, any day, and borrow each other's ice cubes, sugar, et cetera.

"I'm not in love—no, not even dating heavily. I want to be married and have children, of course I do. But, at the moment, my goal is just to keep working in the theater—any part of it. And my most soaring ambition is to be so much *in* the theater that they can't cut me out!

"At the moment, in other words, my heart belongs to the theater. And the theater," Liz says, with that light in her eyes, "is where my heart belongs."

"Make Up Your Mind"

(*Continued from page* 62)

on the show. Remember what was said."

It was just that week that the experts on *Make Up Your Mind* had said it isn't enough to drive safely . . . you must also protect yourself from the dangerous driver . . . the one who, by his own discourtesy and carelessness, provokes you into anger.

Recalling the incident—and the coincidence—Art says: "It's so. Jan and I are two of the best customers of my show. It doesn't surprise me at all, when I find Jan quoting the show back at me."

Arthur Henley is one of the most unsurprised and unusual young men in New York. He says that he has been at cross-purposes with himself most of his life. For example, Janet isn't the type of gal he "goes for" or had intended to marry . . . but he loves her as every wife would be proud to be cherished. He wasn't mad for kids . . . but he's crazy about the two he has. He doesn't care much for his furniture . . . but finds it so comfortable that he has to be blasted out of his home. He has been a comedy writer for Kate Smith, Jackie Gleason, Eddie Cantor, Paul Winchell, *Duffy's Tavern* and others . . . so now he's producing a panel show which handles rather serious subjects.

"I had a point to prove," he says. "I said you could do a show that talked about important things—and still be entertaining and hold a big audience."

When he tried to sell the idea, most of the VIP's looked around to see if there was a man in a white jacket carrying Art's antenna. But Art succeeded in selling the show to Continental Baking Company, and he is doing the show just as he outlined it. His panelists are noted for brains, wit and experience, and the program's psychologists are tops in their field. His program is as educational as any Peabody Award winner, yet it is entertaining and has a happy sponsor. As extra-special proof of its popularity, *Make Up Your Mind* gets ten thousand letters a week. In other words, Art gave show business the business—but what the business has done to him is something else again.

"It's a matter of time," says Janet Henley. "He doesn't have enough of it for his home."

Art starts off the day at a normal hour,

Important!

your hair needs LOVALON



For gayer, brighter, more colorful looking hair, be sure to use LOVALON after each shampoo. Lovalon removes dull film, blends in off color or graying streaks and softens the appearance of dyed hair. Not a permanent dye, not a bleach—Lovalon is a rinse made in 12 hair shades. Select the shade for your coloring.

10¢ for 2 rinses
25¢ for 6 rinses



FREE KIT

Our FREE subscription sales kit helps you earn money. Write for it today: **TV RADIO MIRROR, 205 E. 42 St., N. Y. 17, N. Y.**

ANY PHOTO ENLARGED



One 8 x 10 Colored in Oils and One 5 x 7 in Black and White

2 for the price of 1 $1

Same price for full length pictures, busts and groups. Your original photo returned with enlargements. Give color of eyes, hair and clothes. Just mail photo, negative or snapshot regardless of size. Send cash or money order. We pay postage.

FRAMED PHOTO SERVICE, Dept. 56
135 W. 41st Street, N. Y. C. 36, N. Y.

"Dark-Eyes"
Permanent Coloring*
FOR LASHES AND BROWS
SWIMPROOF! One application lasts 4 to 5 weeks! Our 21st year.
*for the hairs to which applied
$1.00 (plus tax) at leading drug and dep't. stores
Send TODAY for TRIAL SIZE 25c



"DARK-EYES" Dept. P-45
3319 Carroll Ave., Chicago 24, Ill.
I enclose 25c (coin or stamps—tax included) for TRIAL PACKAGE of "Dark-Eyes" with directions.
Check Shade: ☐ Black ☐ Brown
Name _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____

waking about seven-thirty and leaving home slightly before nine. But he never gets back before seven and, most evenings, he is later. And there are *some* weekends he doesn't work.

"I go directly to the studio in the morning. From there, I go to a luncheon—and that's always business, so I'm lucky to get into my office for the first time by two-thirty or three. Well, I can't get all my work done by five."

The Henleys have a four-room apartment in Forest Hills, on Long Island.

"It's furnished in French Provincial *with*—like 'hamburgers with,'" says Janet. "Besides the Provincial, there is some Chinese Modern—our coffee table—and a walnut piano in so-called 'Traditional.'"

Art plays the piano. Black keys only, but he plays everything from Beethoven to "singing jingles" (some of which he wrote).

Janet picked most of the furnishings for the apartment, except for the bedroom, where Art insisted on dark woods. Janet thinks it is too dark, too masculine.

Eric's room has drapes and a spread in an Indian motif, two-toned walls and a floor covered with linoleum, plus blocks, balls, toy trucks and cars, and trains.

"Art is mechanically inclined," Janet says. "He's quite eager about chores around the house—cements tiles back into place, keeps cans of paint around for retouching the kitchen and bathroom walls, and fixes up lamps and sockets."

She thinks that Art is serious, strong and quite decisive. "There's nothing slow about Art making up his mind," she says. "We've been lucky that way about kids, too. When we made up our minds to have them, we *did*—except that the stork didn't seem to give a hang what Art decided about the sex!"

A few weeks before this past Christmas, the stork (or Santa Claus) brought the Henleys another baby boy, whom they have named Kenneth. They had been hoping for a girl, just for variety.

"Of course, what this means," says Janet, "what another boy means, is that maybe we will have a girl the next time."

They are not, at the moment, planning for another baby. The Henleys make very few plans, for they have little time to themselves. They have been married almost five years but have had no honeymoon. There was one vacation (four days in Florida last winter) and that was on a doctor's orders. Each summer, however, Janet and Eric go to Rockaway Beach and Art commutes to the studio.

Rockaway is more than a beach town. It's a regular community, a suburb of New York City, and it was there that Art was born and raised. His father was a salesman in New York. Art was an only child, and his mother thought he was quite a talented performer. "I hated it," Art recalls. "I'm an introvert. I used to get sick every time I had to recite a poem. There was that—and the vinegar." Art blisters easily in the sun and that's not so good, when you live in a beach town. Throughout his childhood, he went about in a vinegar-soaked shirt.

In high school, he majored in the sciences. He wanted to be a chemist—to find out what makes things happen. His mother, on the other hand, thought he looked enough like Eddie Cantor to play Eddie as a child, for the movies. She took Arthur into New York to audition. Happily, he flunked it.

Art began to write in high school. He tried a lot of things—novels, epic poems and plays, the way a kid will—but he also made pocket money selling fillers to the city papers. Then, just before graduation, he won a *Scholastic Magazine* award for a radio script. With this incentive, he continued to write in college and sold a few things free-lance. When he left school, he was signed up to write Garry Moore's early program, *Everything Goes.*

Radio, Art discovered, was an eighteen-hour-day job. Sometimes he was doing two or more shows at a time. For thirty-nine weeks, he wrote and produced five fifteen-minute TV shows for Frances Langford and Don Ameche—plus writing 45 pages of "ad libs" for another show.

He met a girl, got engaged and, after five years, discovered that only one of them was going steady. He broke the engagement, got his ring back—and developed an ulcer. Art was an unhappy young man until he met Jan.

A friend had told him about her: "Good looker, lots of personality, the kind you get serious about." Matter of fact, the friend was feeling halfway serious and asked Art if he wouldn't give him an appraisal. Art agreed but warned that, if he liked Jan, he might ask her for a date.

"The first day we met, I told her that I loved her. The second day, she met my family. A week later, we were engaged."

That was in September of 1949. A few months later, his ulcer was gone. The following June, they were married. Art was then doing an evening radio show that originated in the Press Box restaurant. It was an interview program and Art, himself, grilled various celebrities. During the same period, he was also head waiter for *Broadway Open House.*

"Jan and I were married between shows. We spent our honeymoon twenty blocks away in a Manhattan hotel."

It was a peculiar kind of honeymoon. Art worked until midnight, so Janet had dinner at home, as usual, with her mother.

"The neighbors didn't get it," Janet recalls. "They felt sorry for me. So did I—until I got used to being a wife and accepted the fact that I had a husband who worked late."

Janet is an attractive brunette who stands an easy five foot, eight in heels.

"I'm a *hard* five-eight," says Art. "Unless she's barefoot, I have to stretch to kiss her. It's good exercise."

They are opposites in many ways and find it interesting always, fun sometimes—and, once in a while, very aggravating. When they were first married, Art got up feeling cheerful; Jan awoke feeling lousy.

"My family was like that," she says. "In my home, no one speaks for the first hour in the morning. No one says anything. If you want the toast passed, you grunt once." She goes on, "I stayed at Art's home several different nights before we were married. His family was the exact opposite. Art and his parents woke up whistling, played the phonograph and made jokes. I thought they were crazy."

Now, after years of a good marriage, Jan has made the adjustment. She wakes up cheerfully. That's the truth, and so is this: Art, once an A.M. joy boy, now wakes up feeling miserable. Part of the cause may be that little Eric, as an infant, suffered with colic for six months.

"The doctor would prescribe phenobarbital," Art says, "for us."

Eric has grown into quite a buster. At three, he can (if not restrained) down a frankfurter with a side order of French fries, a Coke, and half a hamburger—all without a burp. He has inherited his appetite, for Art loves food and will spend a weekend driving a few hundred miles to sample food at a good restaurant. For Jan, however, this has created no great problem in the kitchen.

"Luckily, Art likes quantity, too," she says, "so what I can't give him in quality I make up for in size."

Art says Jan is a fine cook, but he prefers to go out for their fancy meals. It means less work for Jan. That's one reason. The other reason is that eating is more fun than dancing.

"My feet stick to the floor," he says. "It makes me feel guilty, since Jan is really a wonderful dancer."

It's just a continuation of their contrasting personalities: She would like to get dressed up and go dancing, he prefers to drive down to Gastric Gulch for a twelve-course dinner; he likes to read, she likes to visit; he likes things to be neat and orderly—but she doesn't get much kick out of picking his things off the floor.

They have found that some of the questions asked on *Make Up Your Mind* apply to their home. For example, Jan doesn't think much of Art's taste in clothes and gifts. Many women have written about similar problems. The question boiled down to this: "If your husband gives you a gift you don't like, do you keep it, anyway—or tell him and ask if you can exchange it—or exchange it without his knowledge?"

"The last time it happened to me," Janet says, "I was lucky. The present was a pair of earrings, and I didn't like them. But Art's mother was in the room and, before I had time to open my mouth, she said, 'They are too small for Jan. They'll have to be exchanged.'"

The Henleys have never had serious "in-law trouble," but there have been discussions, on *Make Up Your Mind,* of minor in-law situations which have also occurred in the Henley household.

"Now, you take Eric and his grandmothers," Art points out. "Suppose they are all together in the same room, and he kicks one—just one—grandmother. Well, someone asked about that in the mail. What do you do to the child—or the grandmother?" Arthur grins and goes on, "Well, in my case, I might secretly wish that he'd kicked the other grandmother, too, so that it would come out even. But if he doesn't and if you stop to talk about it, the kick may be considered flattering. He may be miffed with one grandmother simply because she isn't giving him enough attention."

Art owns up that, since the show has been on the air, he does a lot more thinking and analyzing of his own problems. "You learn, too, that there are three answers to every problem: Yes, no and maybe. It makes you a lot more tolerant of people and their ideas."

This holds true in his own home, where he and Jan often differ. Yet they confer almost daily on his work. He discusses new ideas with her. Often, he will give her a script to read and criticize.

"I'm flattered about the talks," Jan says, "but, even though Art respects what I have to say, he is still impatient. I'm the one who is always hearing, 'Now, make up your mind.' But I can't decide as quickly as Art."

"There's a biological difference," Art says. "A man gives a woman a chance to make up her mind."

There was the question of shower curtains—a slight difference of opinion about the color, pattern and material. So Janet went shopping and bought what she wanted—but with brains. At home, she told about the shopping, discussed the exorbitant price for the shower curtains that Arthur wanted, and then told of the wonderful buy she had found.

"By that time," she says, "there was no argument left. He was in a kind of happy daze about not getting what he wanted."

"That's the difference," Art grins. "A woman doesn't say, 'Make up your mind, honey.' She makes it up for you."



Think of the softest . . .

Now, a new gentleness . . . undreamed-of comfort . . .
the luxury of a fabric covering that's
soft as a whisper. Yours with New Design Modess.

That Ivory Look

Young America has it... You can have it in 7 days!



Babies have That Ivory Look . . . you can, too!

The milder the beauty soap, the prettier your complexion. And Ivory is mild enough for a baby's skin. Why, more doctors advise Ivory for baby's skin—and yours—than any other soap.



That Ivory Look for you just 7 days from now!

Picture your complexion looking fresher, clearer, younger. Picture you with That Ivory Look! It happens in only 7 days, when you start cleansing your skin regularly and use pure, mild Ivory Soap.



99 44/100% pure

...it floats

More doctors advise Ivory than any other soap